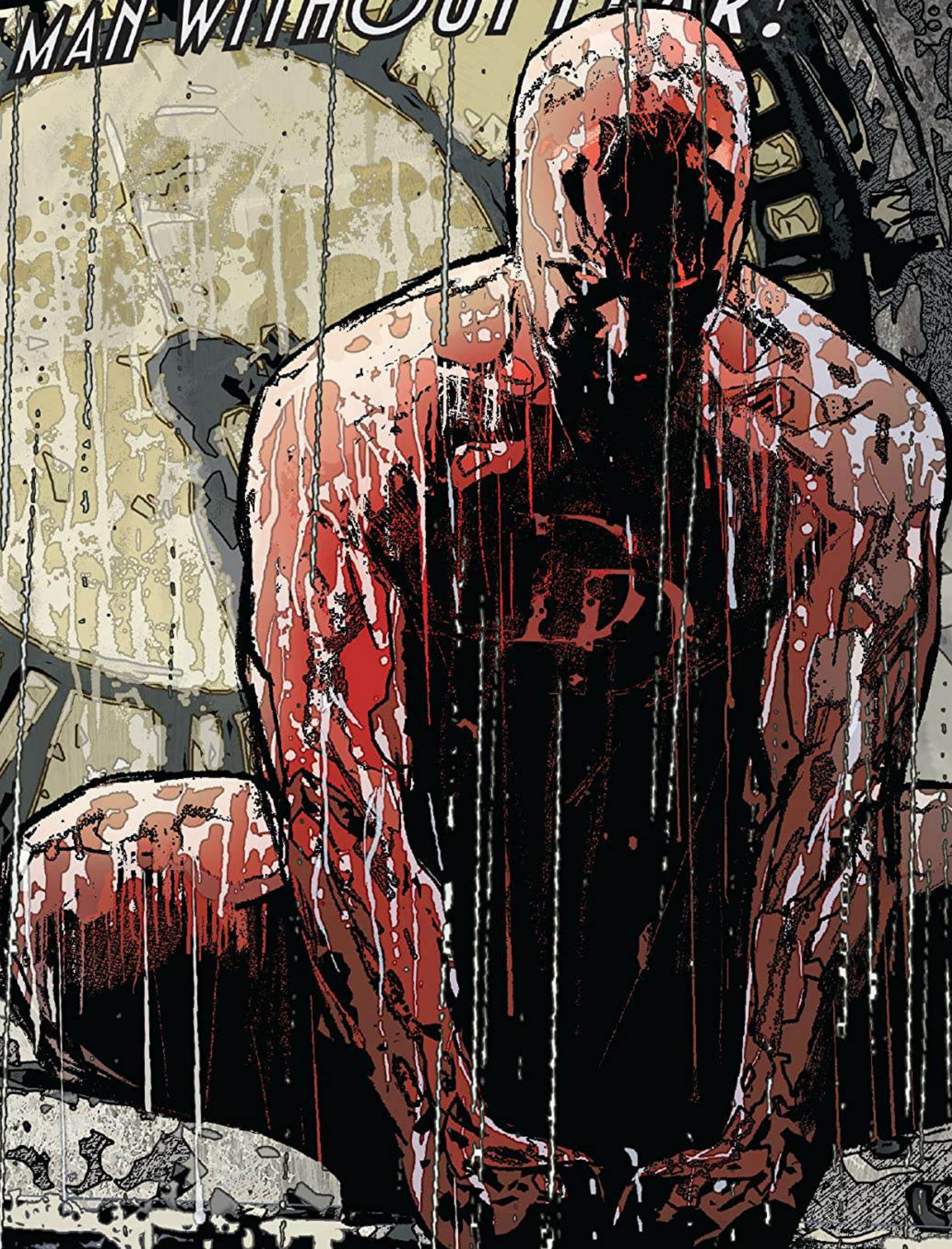


MARVEL

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



**BENDIS • MALEEV
STEWART**



DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



Writer: Brian Michael Bendis

Artist: Alex Maleev

**Color Artists: Matt Hollingsworth (№61-62),
Dan Brown (№63) & Dave Stewart (№64 & №66-81)**

Letterers: VC's Cory Petit & Chris Eliopoulos

**Daredevil №65 40th Anniversary Super Special
Artists:**

Michael Golden (pp. 1-5)

Greg Horn (pp. 6-11)

P. Craig Russell (pp. 12-16)

Phil Hester & Ande Parks (pp. 17-25)

Chris Bachalo & Tim Townsend (pp. 26-32)

Jae Lee (p. 33)

David Finch (p. 34)

Frank Quitely (p. 35)

Alex Maleev (pp. 36-37)

Color Artists:

Justin Ponsor (pp. 1-5 & 35)

Greg Horn (pp. 6-11)

Chris Bachalo (pp. 26-32)

June Chung (p. 33)

Frank D'Armata (p. 34)

Matt Hollingsworth (p. 36-37)

Letterer: VC's Randy Gentile

Cover Art: Greg Land & Matt Ryan

Assistant Editor: Cory Sedlmeier

Editor: Jennifer Lee

Executive Editor: Axel Alonso

Collection Editor: Jennifer Grünwald

Assistant Managing Editor: Maia Loy • Assistant Managing Editor: Lisa Montalbano

Editor, Special Projects: Mark D. Beazley • VP Production & Special Projects: Jeff Youngquist

SVP Print, Sales & Marketing: David Gabriel

Sr. Manager, Digital: Tim Smith 3 • Digital Production: Jasmine Alvarez

Editor in Chief: C.B. Cebulski

"What If Karen Page Had Lived?"

Artist: Michael Lark

Colorist: Dave Stewart

Letterer: VC's Cory Petit

Assistant Editor: John Barber

Editor: C.B. Cebulski

Ultimate Marvel Team-Up №6-8

Artist: Bill Sienkiewicz

Letterer: Comcraft's Wes Abbott

Associate Editors: Brian Smith

& C.B. Cebulski

Editor: Ralph Macchio

Previously

One of the biggest tabloid newspapers in the city outed Matt Murdock: *Daredevil's Identity Revealed*.

The secret is out.

Matt Murdock is now faced with a continuing uphill battle of publicly denying his secret life as Daredevil for fear of disbarment or jail. But Matt's public struggle makes his alter ego even more popular with the people than ever before.

Then Daredevil does the unthinkable.

Faced with the growing frustration that his fight with the Kingpin would never end, Daredevil beats him and declares himself the Kingpin. His new rule is clean up or get out.

That was a year ago.

In that time, Matt has secretly married his girlfriend, Milla Donovan. This inspires reporter Ben Urich, a close friend and confidant, to put two and two together.

Ben tells Matt that the reason Matt now finds his life upside down is because he had a nervous breakdown after the death of Karen Page, his first true love. And his life now is a result of that tragedy.

Horried that her marriage is part of Matt's ill mental health, Milla leaves him.



Hell's Kitchen

NELSON & MURDOCK
ATTORNEYS AT LAW



DISTRICT COURT
MANHATTAN, NEW YORK

FILED
JUL 12 5 23 12 24

MILLA DONOVAN
Plaintiff,

vs.

MATTHEW MURDOCK
Defendant,

CASE NO. D311371
DEPT NO. J

COMPLAINT FOR ANNULMENT

8 Comes now, the plaintiff, Milla Donovan, by through her undersigned council, Alex
9 Alonso esquire and Jennifer Lee of the office of Lee, Alonso and Macchio and here
10 moves this honorable court for annulment defendant Murdock, and alleges as follows:
11
12 1. That this court has jurisdiction over case 85838-338583548-558 as the
13 marriage was performed and entered into in state of New York.
14
15 2. That plaintiff Donovan and defendant Murdock were married on the 23rd day
16 of July in New York City, New York.
17
18 3. That there were no minor children either adopted by the parties of this issue
19 and plaintiff Donovan is not currently pregnant.

That this court has jurisdiction over case 85838-338583548-558
marriage was performed and entered into in state of New York.

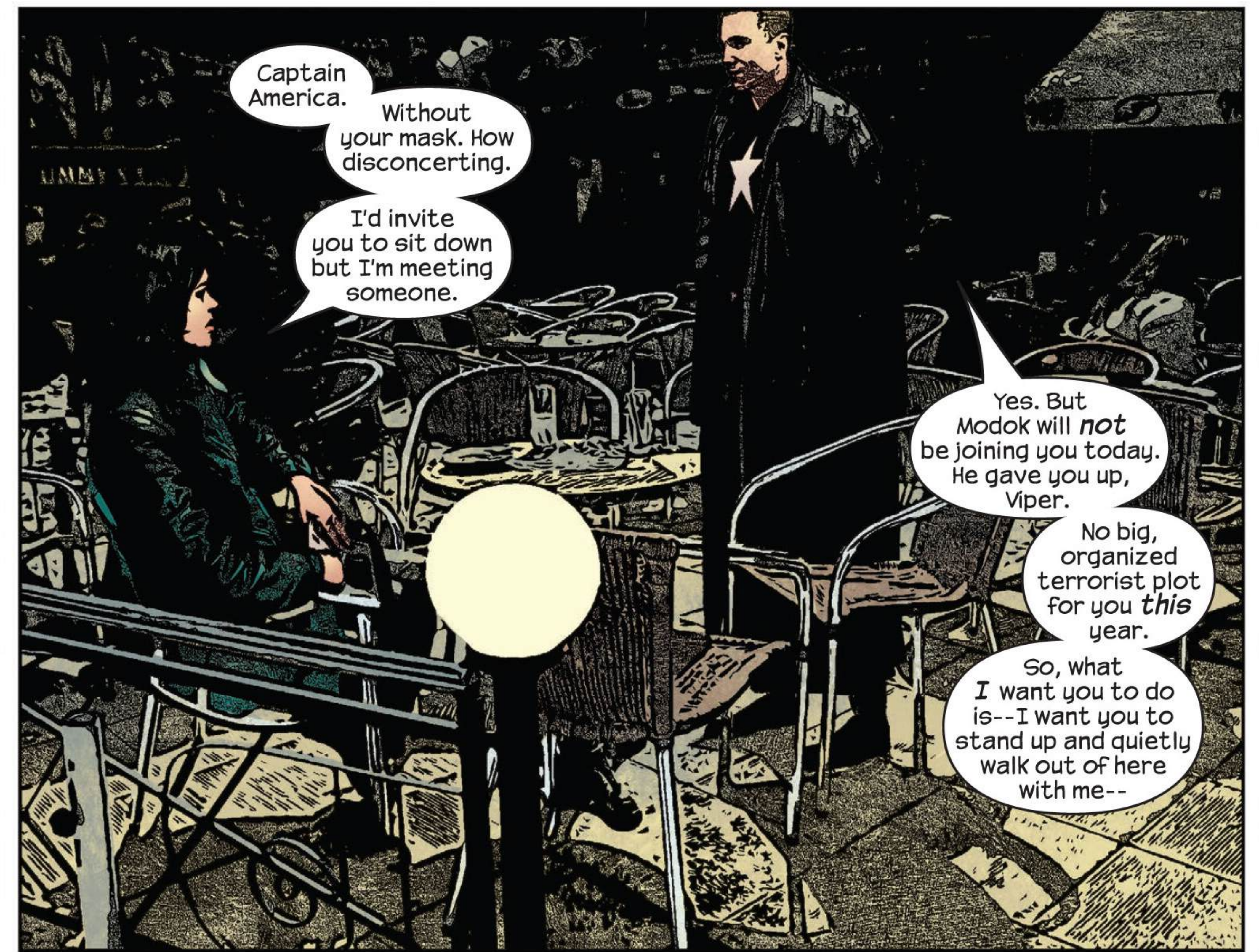
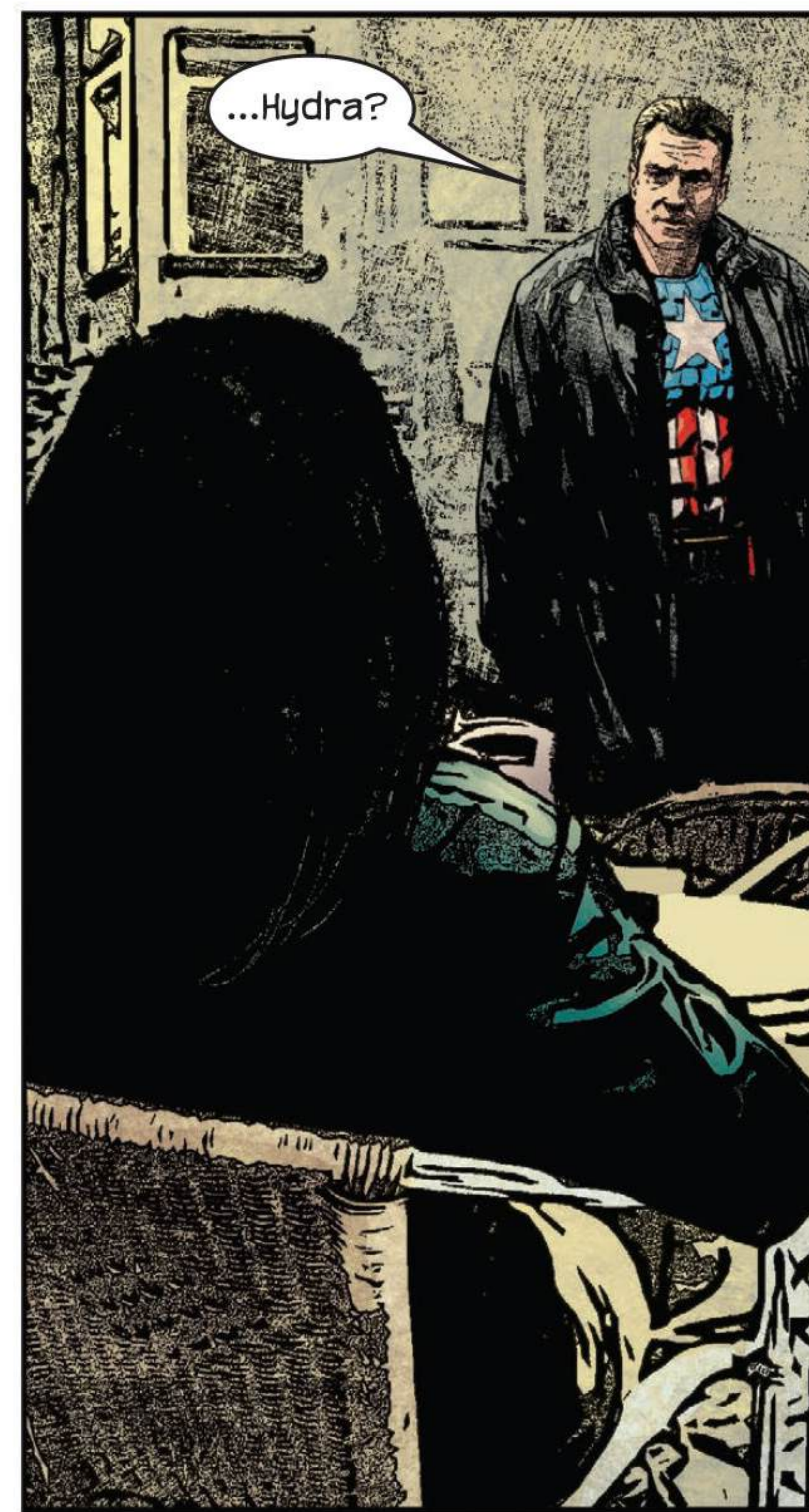
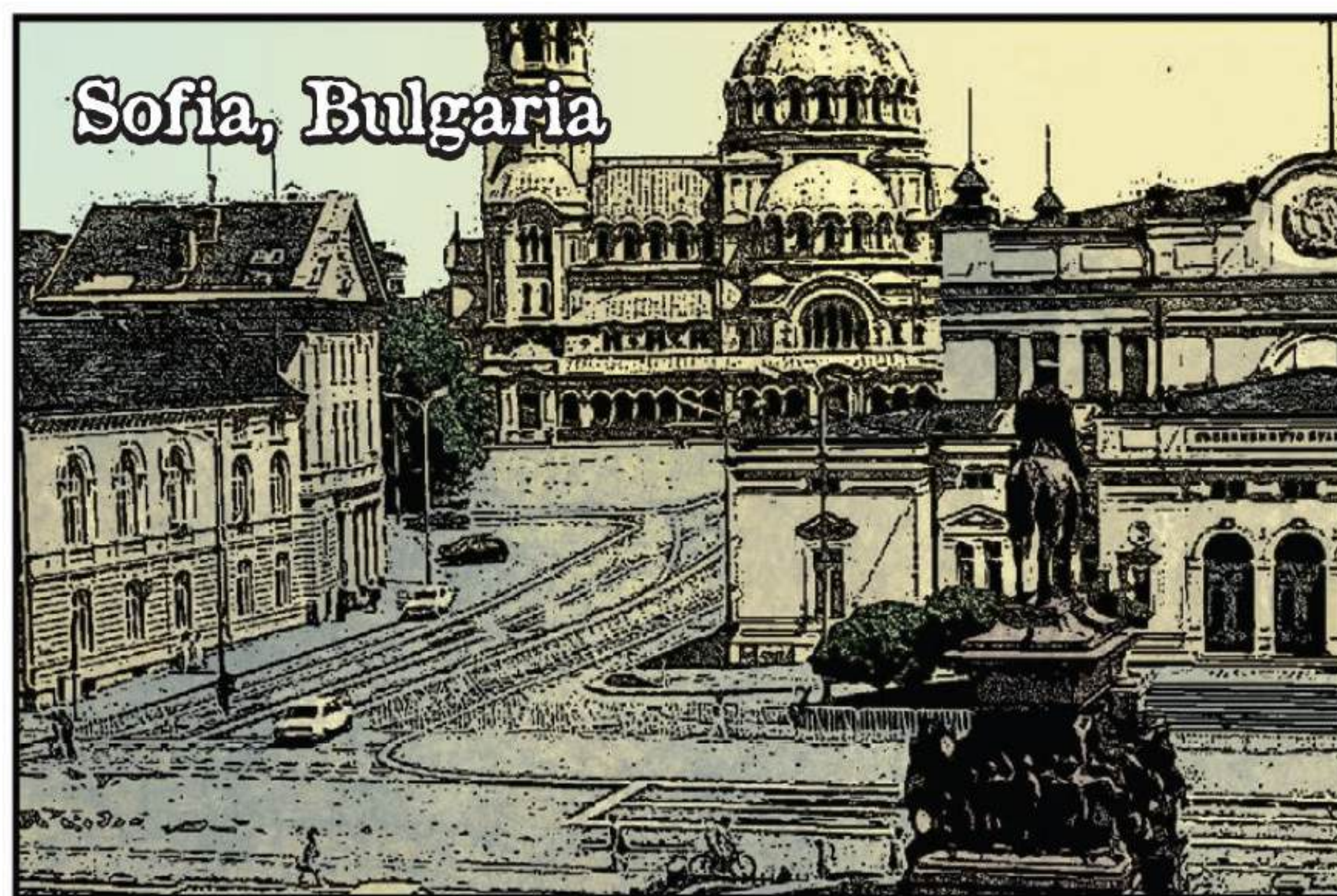
That plaintiff Donovan and defendant Murdock were married on the
July in New York City, New York.

That there were no minor children either adopted by the parties of
and plaintiff Donovan is not currently pregnant.

ned and entered into in state of New
van and defendant Murdock were
ty, New York.
minor children either adopted by
is not currently pregnant.

there were no minor children either adopted
ntiff Donovan is not currently pregnant.
Marital consent was obtained by fraud.







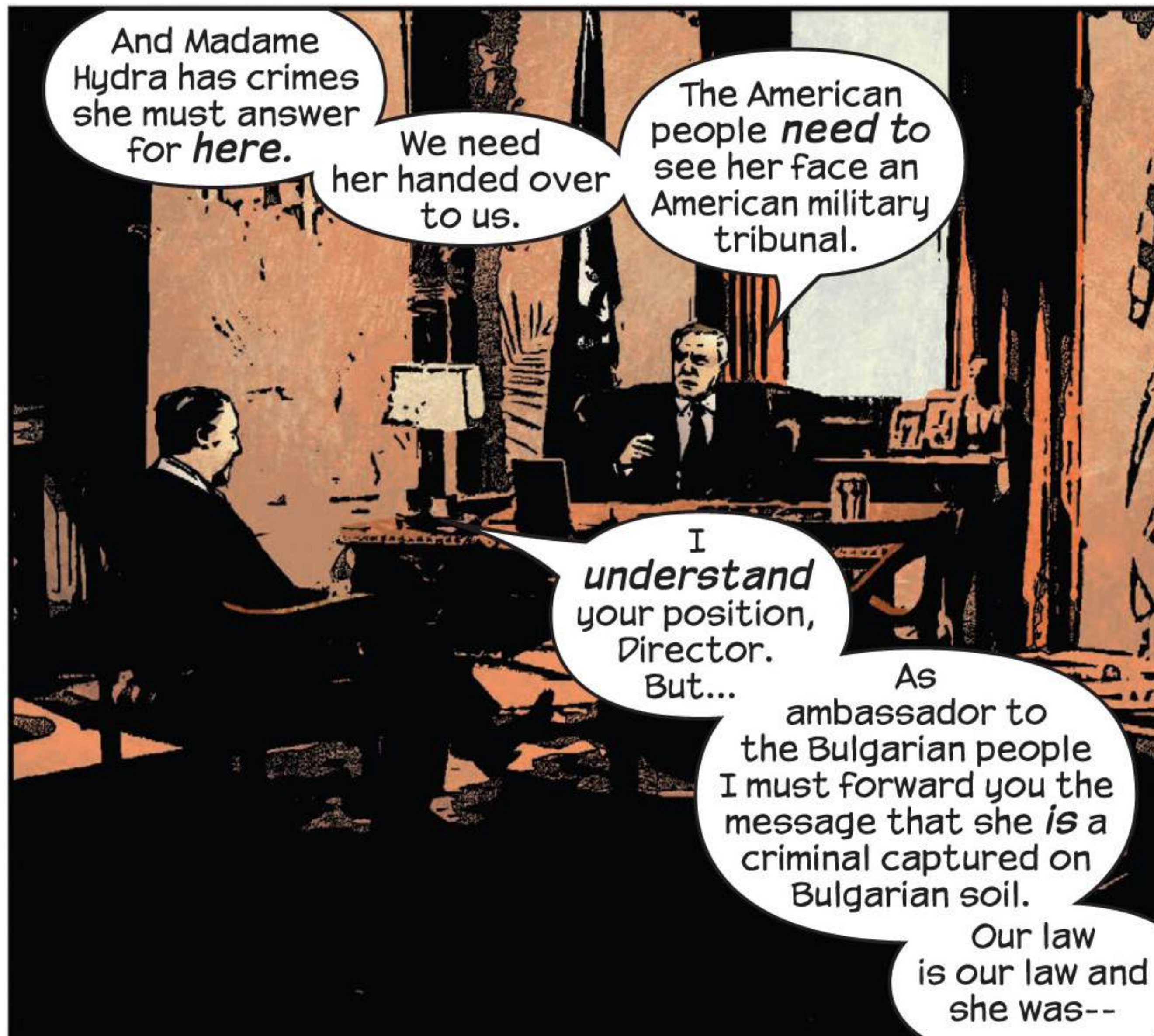


I mean no disrespect, Ambassador, but Madame Hydra is a world-class terrorist.

Your military intervened in an Avengers operation.

The Avengers are a *world* peace-keeping task force, not an American task force.

These Avengers of yours had no right to come into our country and to do what they tried to do.



And Madame Hydra has crimes she must answer for *here*.

We need her handed over to us.

The American people *need* to see her face an American military tribunal.

I *understand* your position, Director. But...

As ambassador to the Bulgarian people I must forward you the message that she *is* a criminal captured on Bulgarian soil.

Our law is our law and she was--



Okay.

So what do you want in trade?

Want?

In trade.



Well...

There is *something*--

Of course.



There is someone people in *our* government would very much like to see answer for *her* crimes...



Who?



Her name is Natalia Alianovna Romanova...

You Americans refer to her as the Black Widow.



I believe she is currently in the employ of Colonel Fury's S.H.I.E.L.D. As an undercover operative. Yes?

I'm not at liberty to discuss matters of national security and that, of course, includes S.H.I.E.L.D. operations.



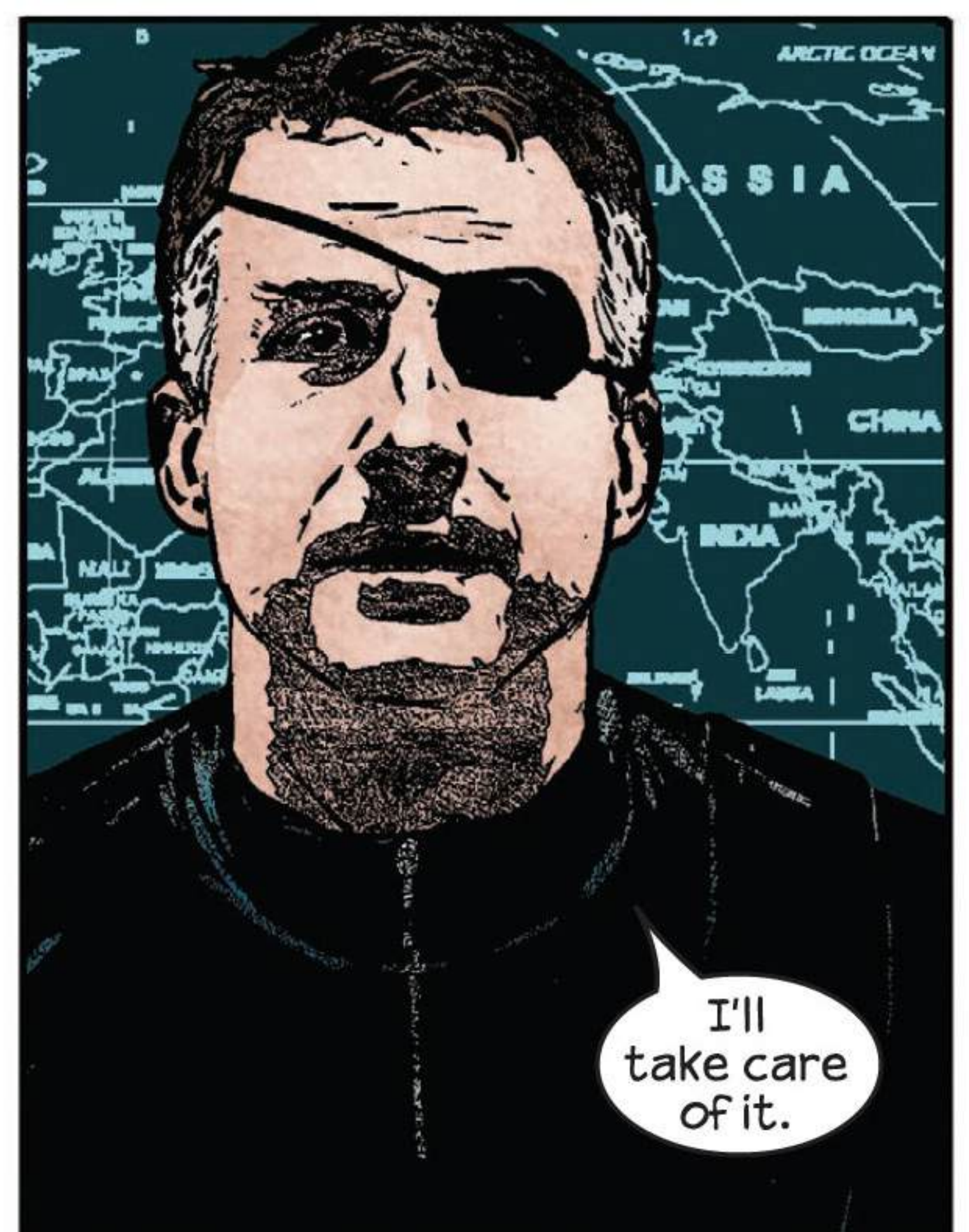
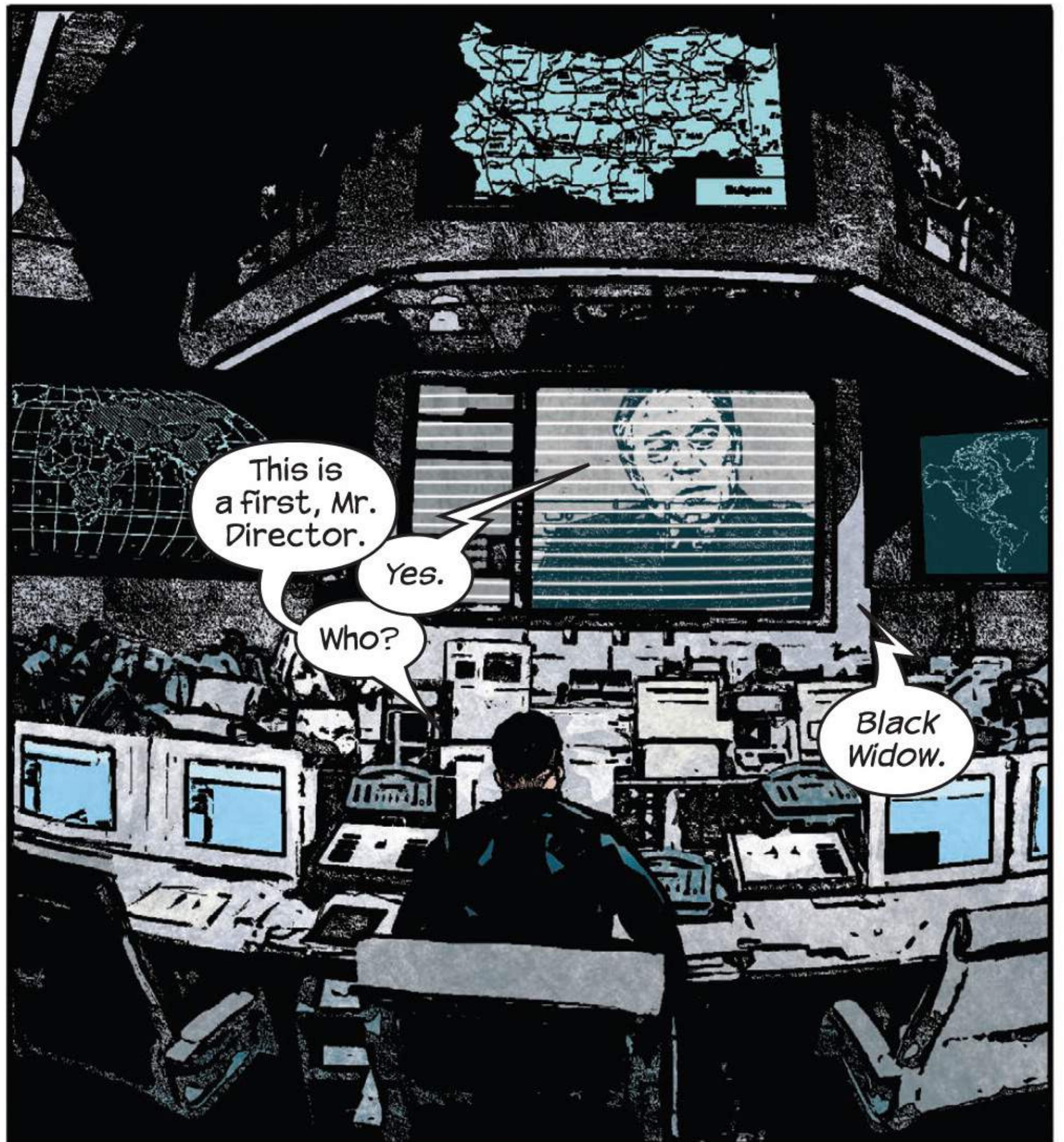
But you know of whom I speak?

Not off the top of my head.

Let me look into it for you.

Of course.

I will await your President's decision.

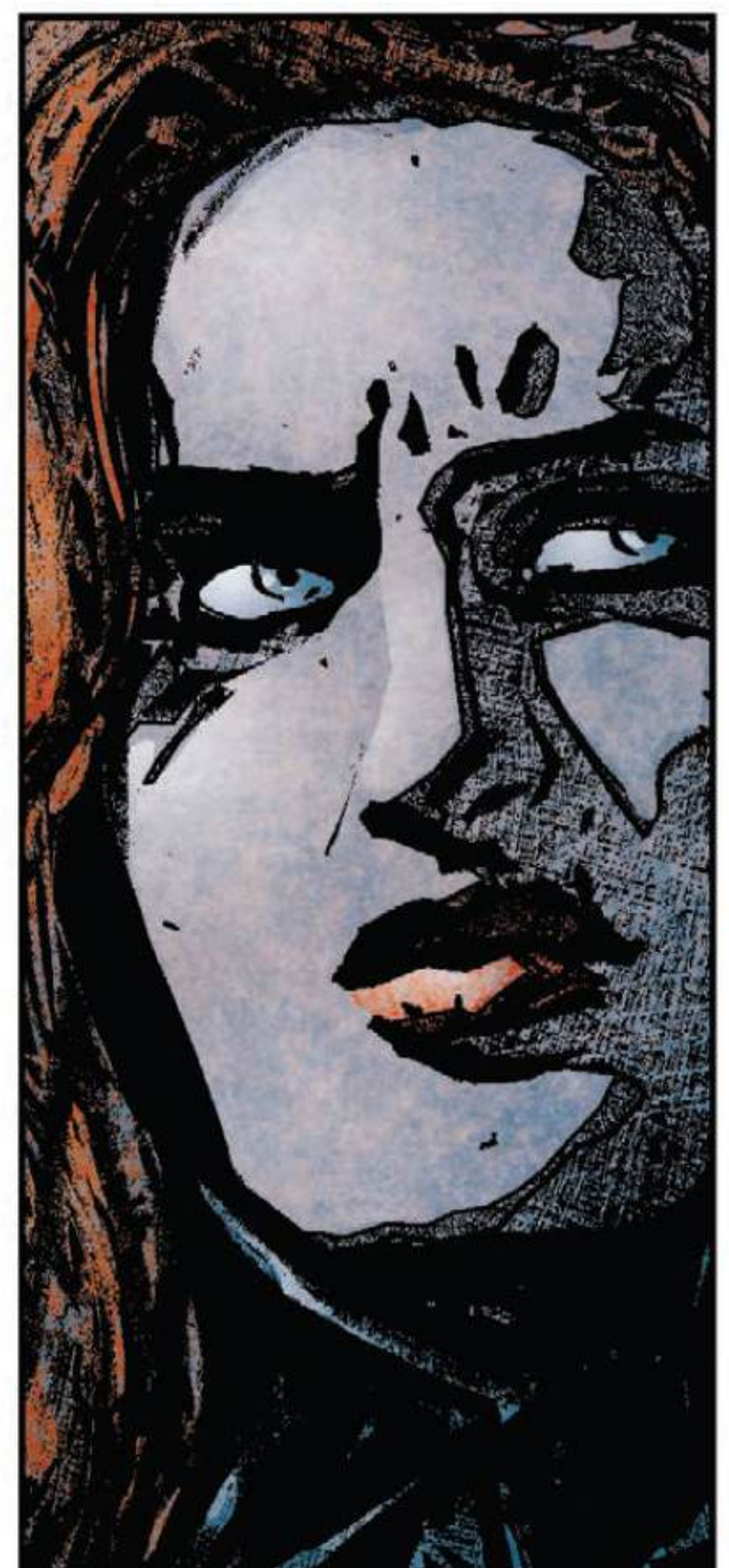
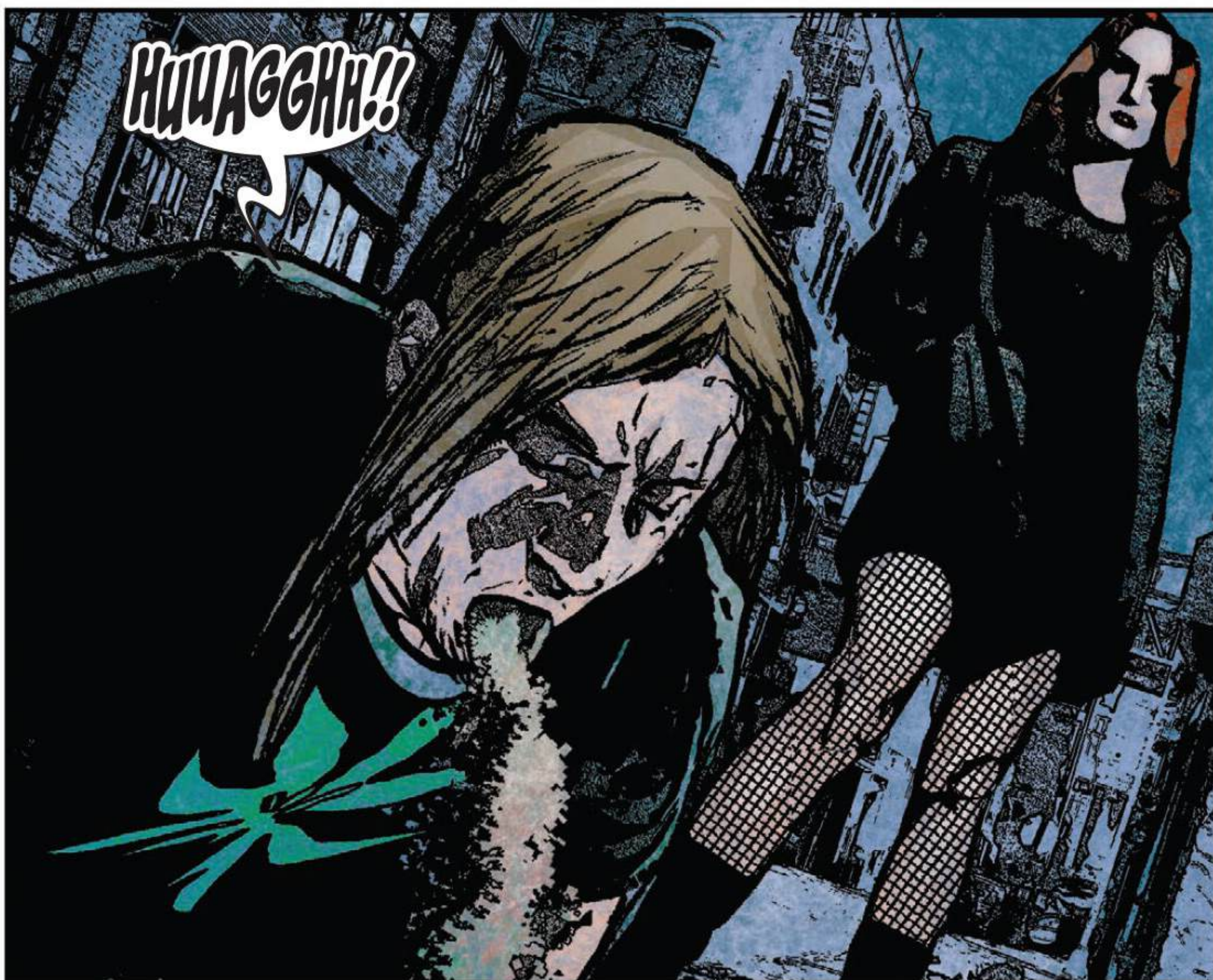
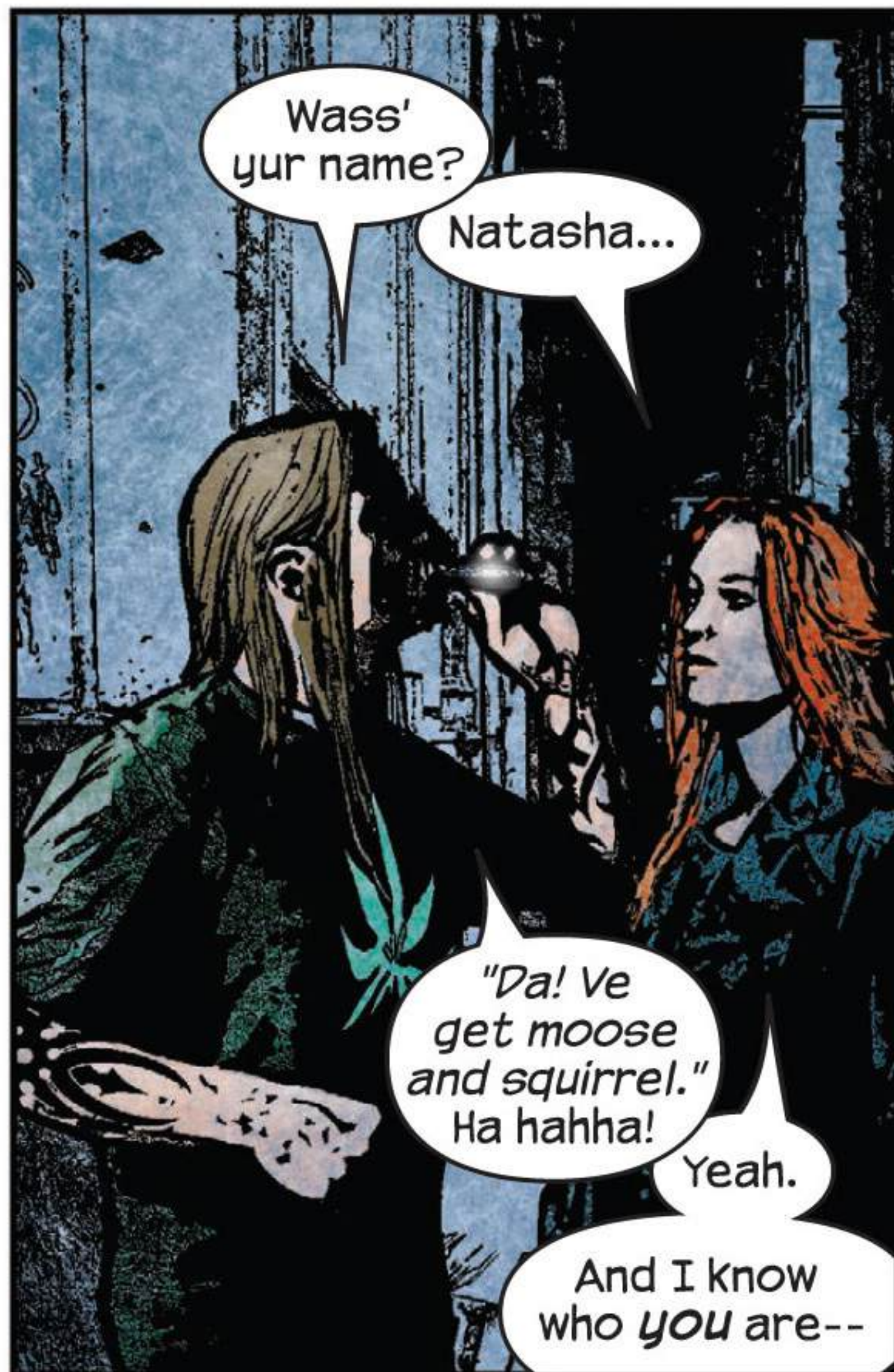


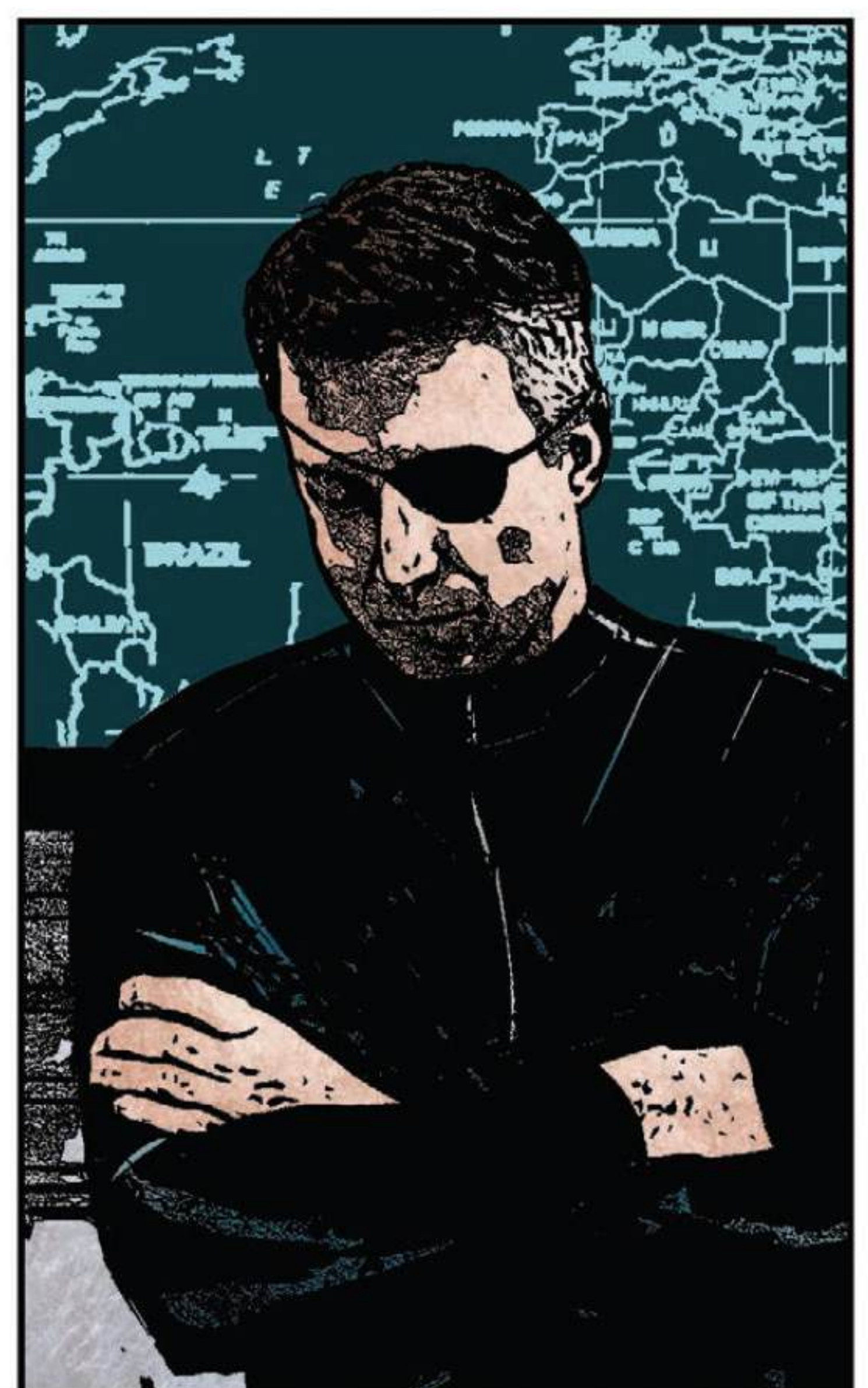
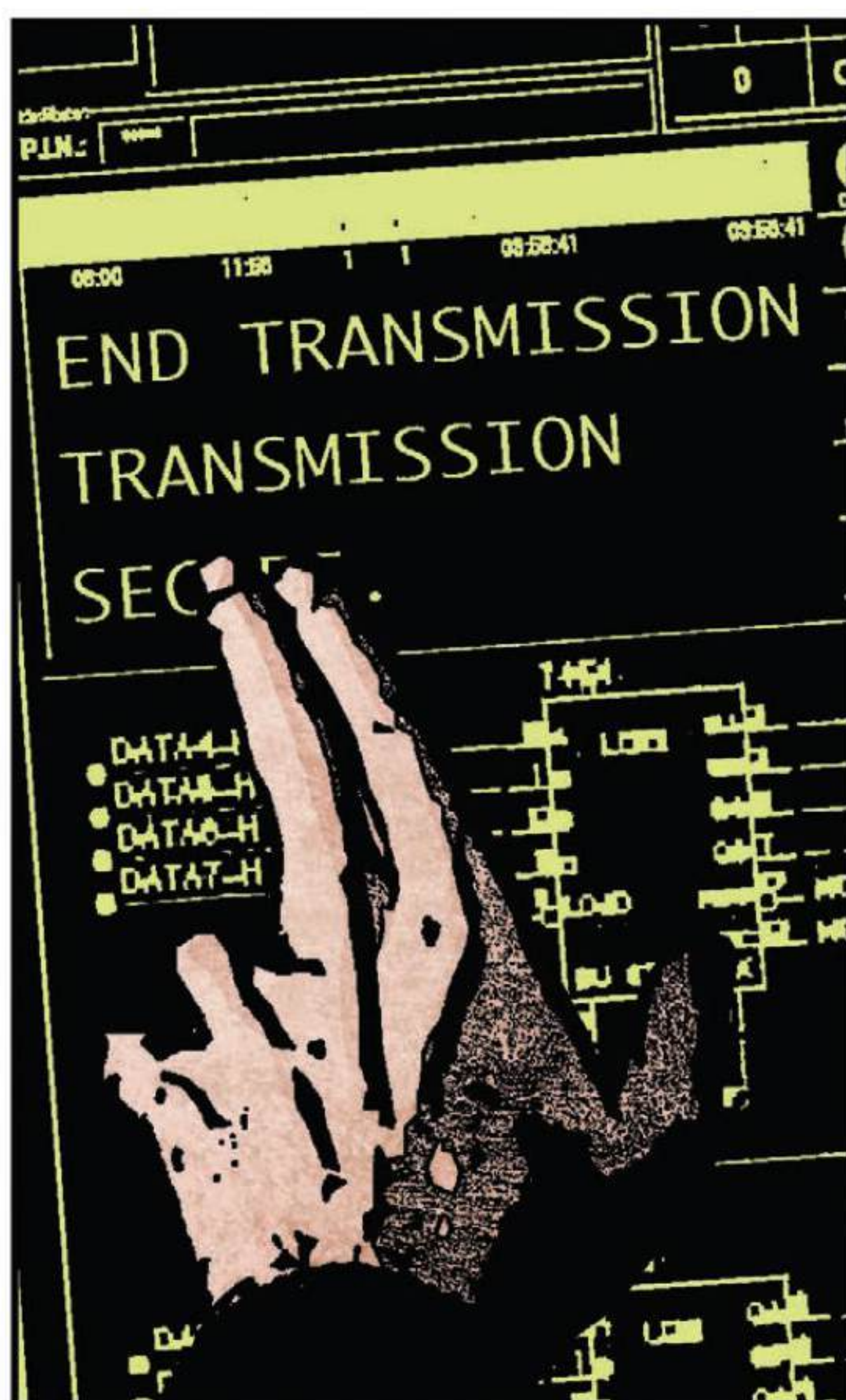
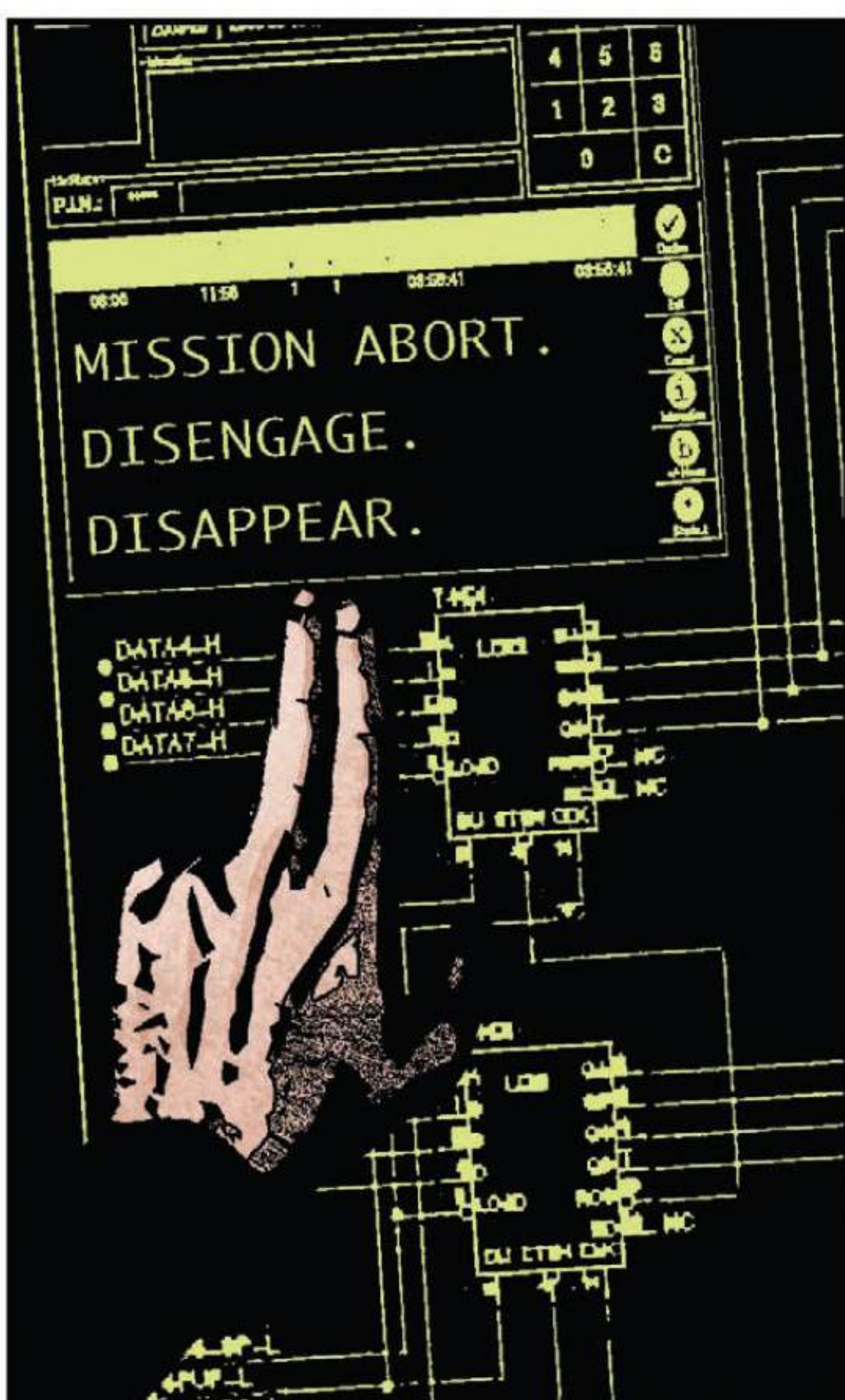
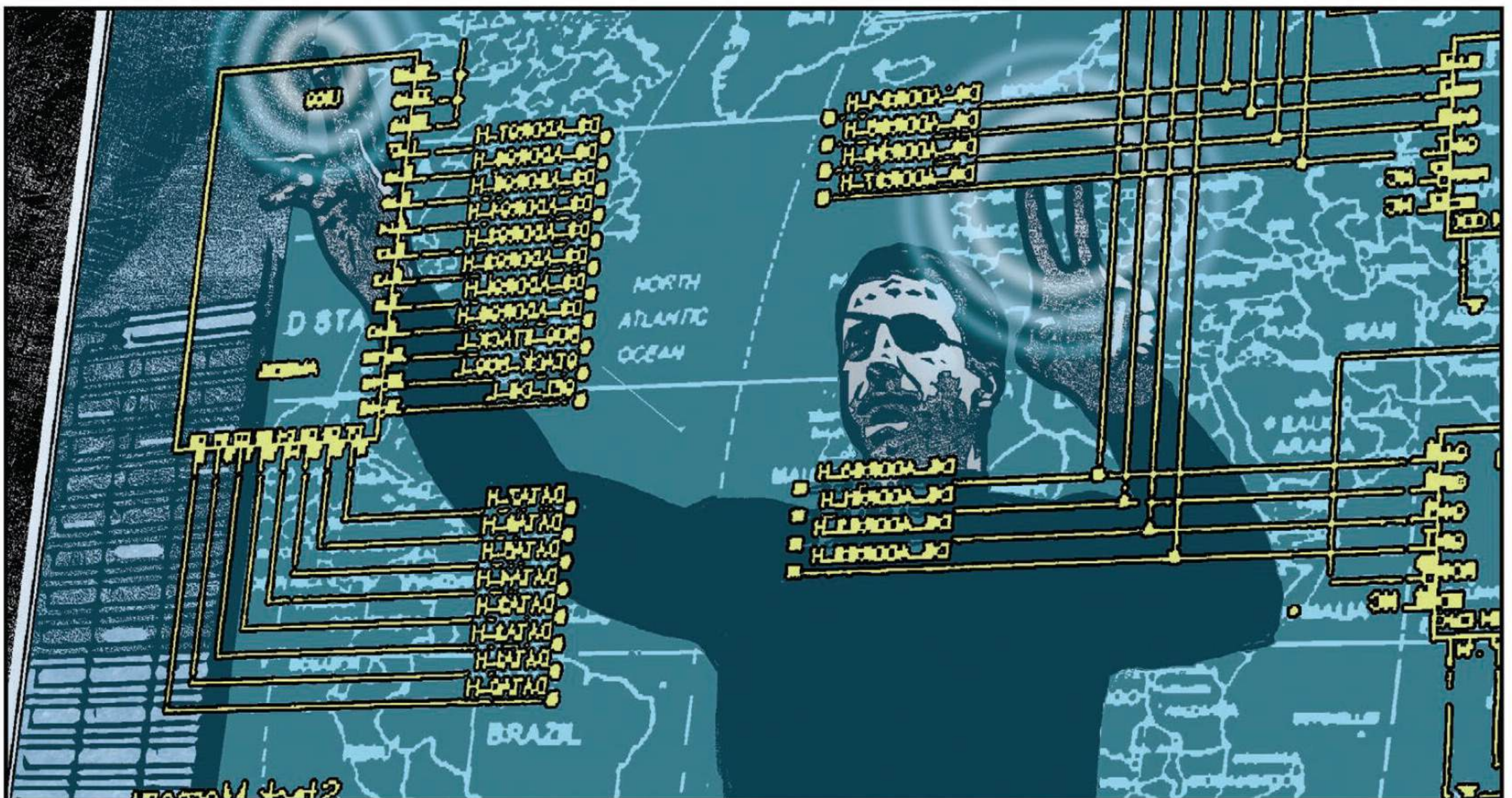
London

WVEEAAAAGGGHHHHH!!!

WVEEEEEEEAAAAGGGHHHHH!!!

SYEEAAAAGGGHHH!!!





MUTANT FASHION CHIC - DO'S AND DON'TS

PULSE

DEVIL?

HERO?

KINGPIN?

BLIND?

IS THIS MAN HELL'S KITCHEN'S AVENGING
DEVIL OR NOT? A FEATURE REPORT BY KAT FARRELL



I saw it.

Will it ever end?

No.

No. It's *never* going to go away.

It's a slow news day. You're the new "SPIDER-MAN: MENACE".



I can't believe it.

You're the one who announced that you were the Kingpin.



You okay?



I thought it had died down.

Don't be snotty when I'm having a tizzy.

Well, then you were living in La La Land, woin'tcha?

Don't have a tizzy in the middle of my snotty.



I'm going home.

They're out there.

I know.

Plug the web-site.

Leave me alone.

Did you sign the paper?

Leave me alone.

The press doesn't care about me or Daredevil or any of it. They just want a show.

And what a show I put on for them tonight.

I ate at a very expensive uptown restaurant...all by myself.

Then I *resist* the urge to go to Milla's house and *beg* for her forgiveness and understanding.

Then I resist the urge to go over there and *yell* at her how marriage is a sacred bond that I do *not* take lightly!!

And that I shouldn't be *punished* for mourning the death of past loved ones while at the same time trying to live my impossible double life in the present.

I resist the overwhelming urge to run up to the *Daily Bugle* and scream in J. Jonah Jameson's %^&*ing face that I *am*, in fact, Daredevil and I *did* declare myself the Kingpin of Hell's Kitchen.

Kingpin of *crime*?
No. Just Kingpin!!

I just wanted there to be *no* Kingpin so I made *myself* Kingpin. That's it.

It's so simple. Why does no one understand this simple concept?

And, you know what? I don't care that no one understands.

I got my results. I have what I want. And although it has totally destroyed whatever was left of a normal life for me... I do not care.

Because, end of the day, someone's life was saved because someone out there is scared of me.

And they should be.



Crime is down and life is better in this part of the city and if this is the price for that...*fine*. I can live with it.

But there is this overwhelming desire I am filled with to *punch someone in the face!!!*

Anyone will do at this point.

But I know that isn't right.

And it certainly isn't what my sensei taught me, but I can't help it.

I want to punch someone really, really badly.

In the face.

Why?

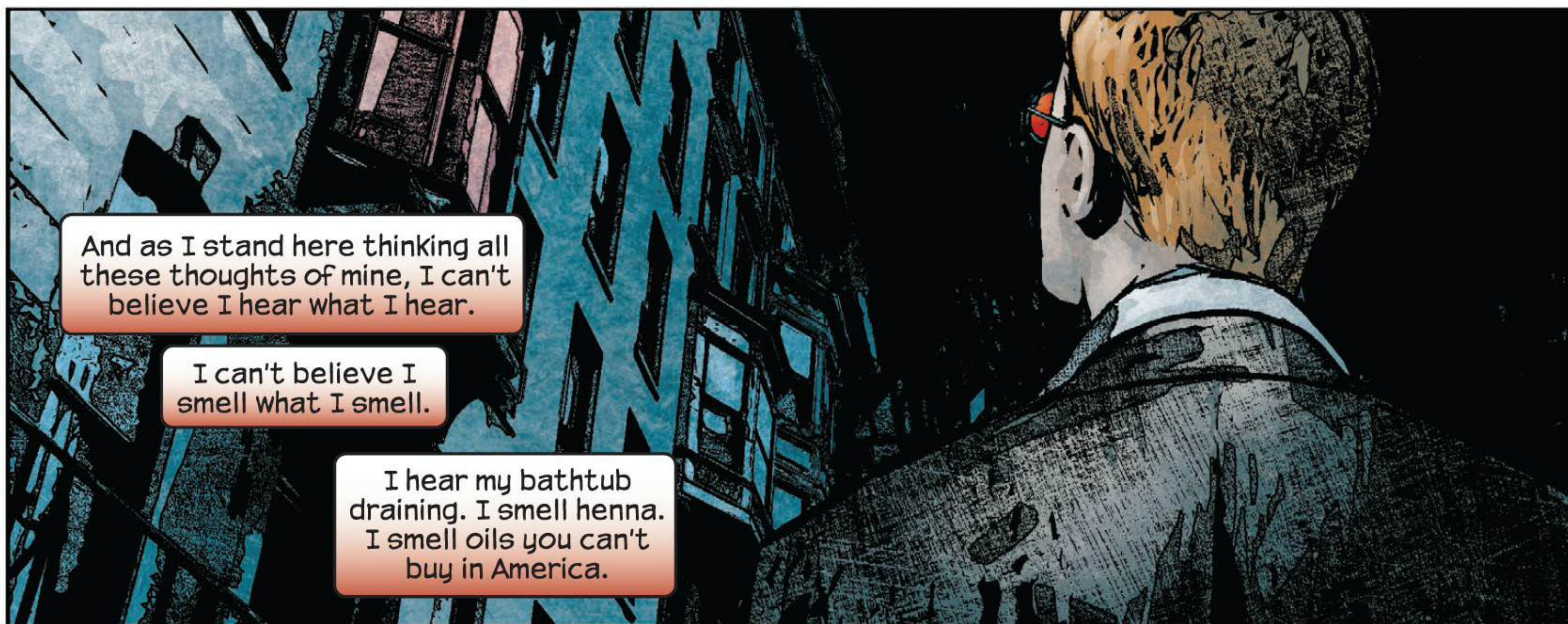
(Well, why *this* time?)

Because the only thing on this planet Earth that I felt one hundred percent *good* about was the fact that I finally found a woman who would actually marry me and love me and stand by me through all of this.

And now I know I *haven't*.

What I *found* was a woman who does love me...but after actually spending a healthy amount of *time* with me has decided that she would rather pretend she never met me than actually *be* with me.

And, end of the day, it's my fault.



And as I stand here thinking all these thoughts of mine, I can't believe I hear what I hear.

I can't believe I smell what I smell.

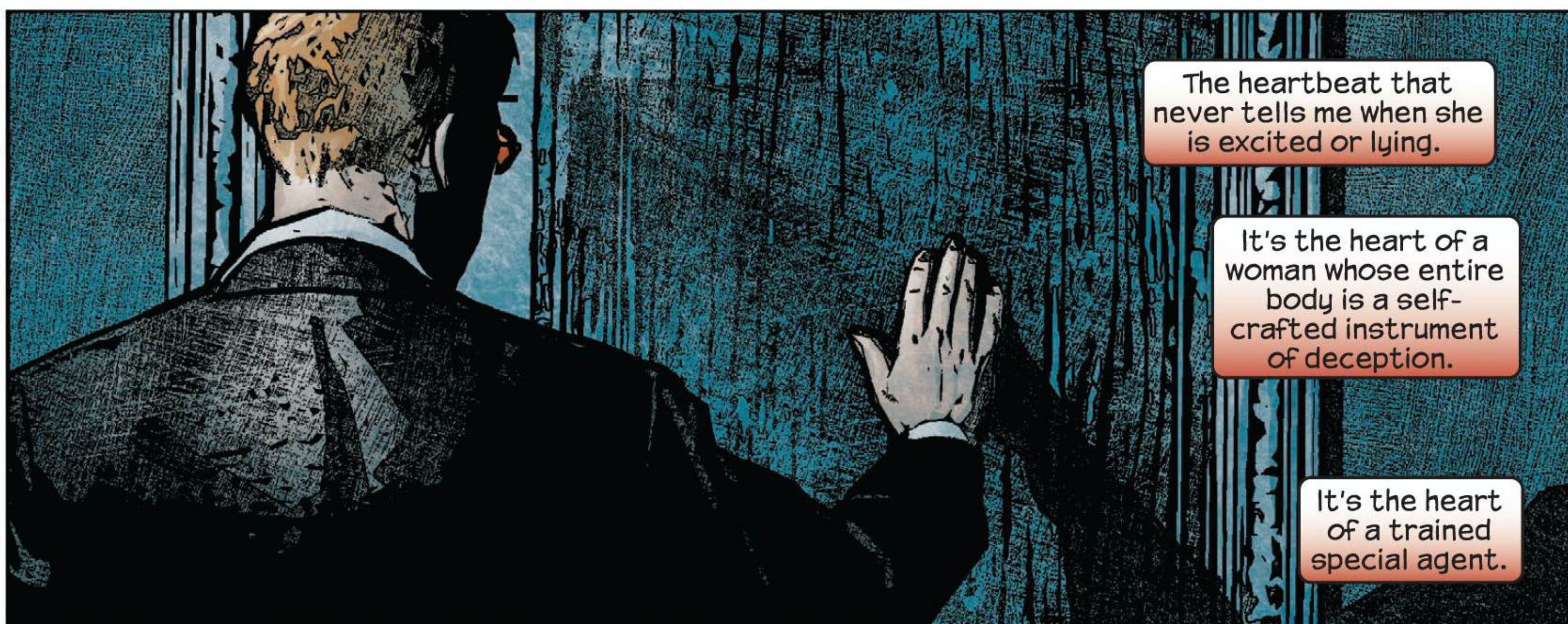
I hear my bathtub draining. I smell henna. I smell oils you can't buy in America.



Naked skin sliding between the top and bottom silk sheets and right into my bed.

And I hear the pounding of her heart.

That thick, rhythmic pounding that never varies. That never skips or jumps or accelerates.



The heartbeat that never tells me when she is excited or lying.

It's the heart of a woman whose entire body is a self-crafted instrument of deception.

It's the heart of a trained special agent.



And truth be told--it's one of my favorite sounds in the entire world.



Natasha.

Hi
Matt.

It's the
Black Widow.

When I was fifteen,
I used to *dream* of
things like this
happening to me.



What are
you *doing*
here?

I
came to
visit.

Did Nick
Fury send
you to--

To screw
with you?
No.

Nick
respects you
a lot more than that.
If he wanted something
from *you* he'd ask
you straight.

Not throw
ex-girlfriends
at you.

What do
you want
then?



A nice
"Hello. Wow. I
haven't seen you in
a long time. You smell
great. How long has it
been? Remember the
time we--" wouldn't
be totally out of
the question.

What
do you
want?



I need a place to sleep.

You're a rich woman and we do have the finest luxury hotels in the entire world.



I was in London, on a crap assignment.

And it was *getting* to me, okay?

I was getting the jitters.

I've been on the road for over a year without a break and I'm not doing well in my head.



I kinda needed to just be me for a while. Even the old me.



I liked the old you.



See, that was almost nice.

I just wanted to crash for a day or two. Maybe get the old juices flowing again, you know.

Nothing--no hidden agenda.

I just needed a friend.



That does--



BZZZZZZZZ



Are you seeing anyone? There's girl stuff in the bathroom.



Not anymore.



BZZZZZZZZ



Can I stay?

My life's kind of in disarray.

As opposed to when?

You got me there.



BZZZZZZZZ



Are you going to answer your phone?

I don't want to talk to anyone.

It's the fifth time they called, might be important.



BZZZZZZZZ



Hello? Hi, Ben.

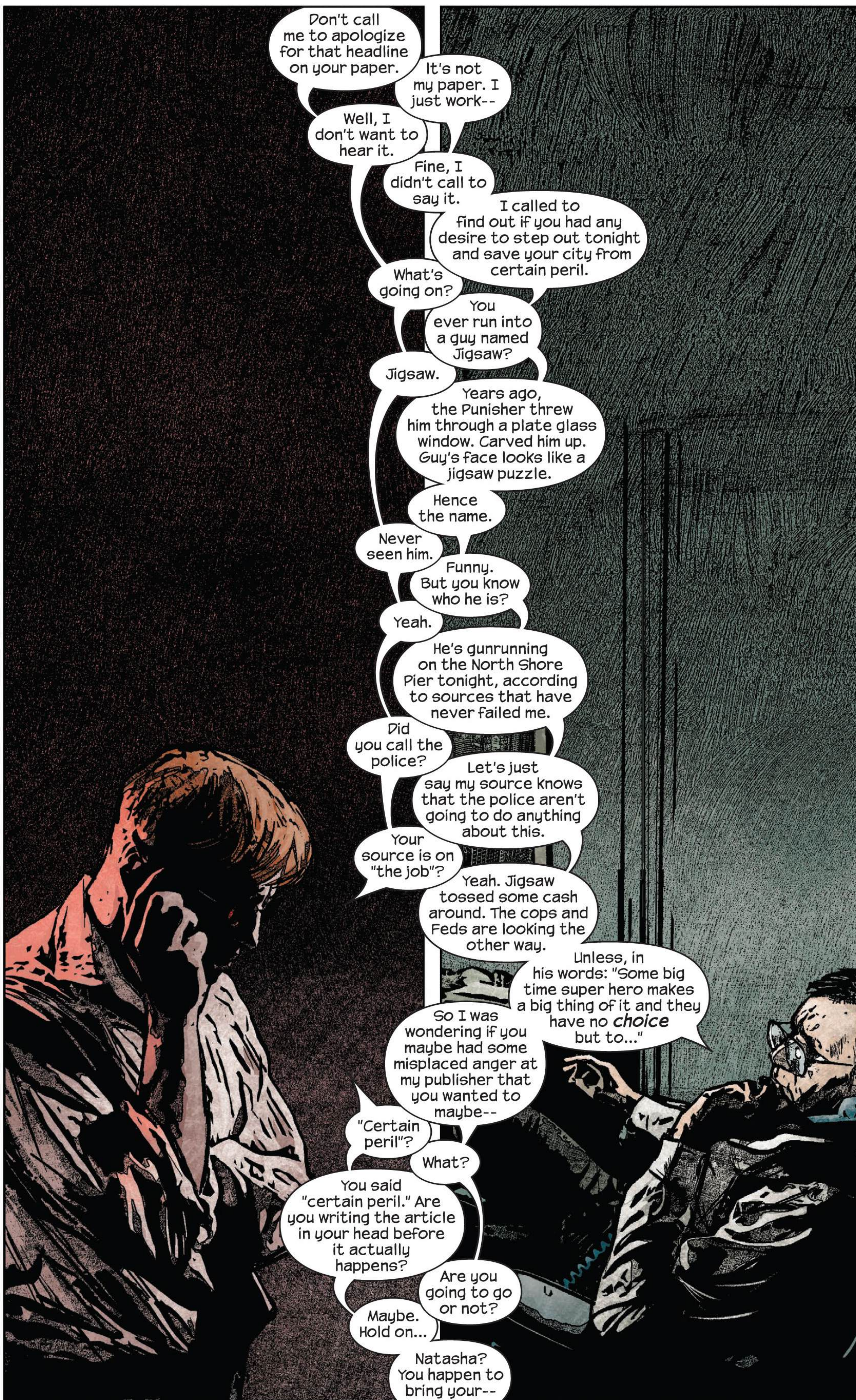
Ben Urich?

Yes.

Tell him I say--

Natasha Romanova is here. She says-- he says hi back.

Hi, Ben.



Don't call me to apologize for that headline on your paper.

It's not my paper. I just work--

Well, I don't want to hear it.

Fine, I didn't call to say it.

I called to find out if you had any desire to step out tonight and save your city from certain peril.

What's going on?

You ever run into a guy named Jigsaw?

Jigsaw.

Years ago, the Punisher threw him through a plate glass window. Carved him up. Guy's face looks like a jigsaw puzzle.

Hence the name.

Never seen him.

Funny. But you know who he is?

Yeah.

He's gunrunning on the North Shore Pier tonight, according to sources that have never failed me.

Did you call the police?

Let's just say my source knows that the police aren't going to do anything about this.

Your source is on "the job"?

Yeah. Jigsaw tossed some cash around. The cops and Feds are looking the other way.

Unless, in his words: "Some big time super hero makes a big thing of it and they have no *choice* but to..."

So I was wondering if you maybe had some misplaced anger at my publisher that you wanted to maybe--

"Certain peril"?

What?

You said "certain peril." Are you writing the article in your head before it actually happens?

Are you going to go or not?

Maybe. Hold on...

Natasha? You happen to bring your--



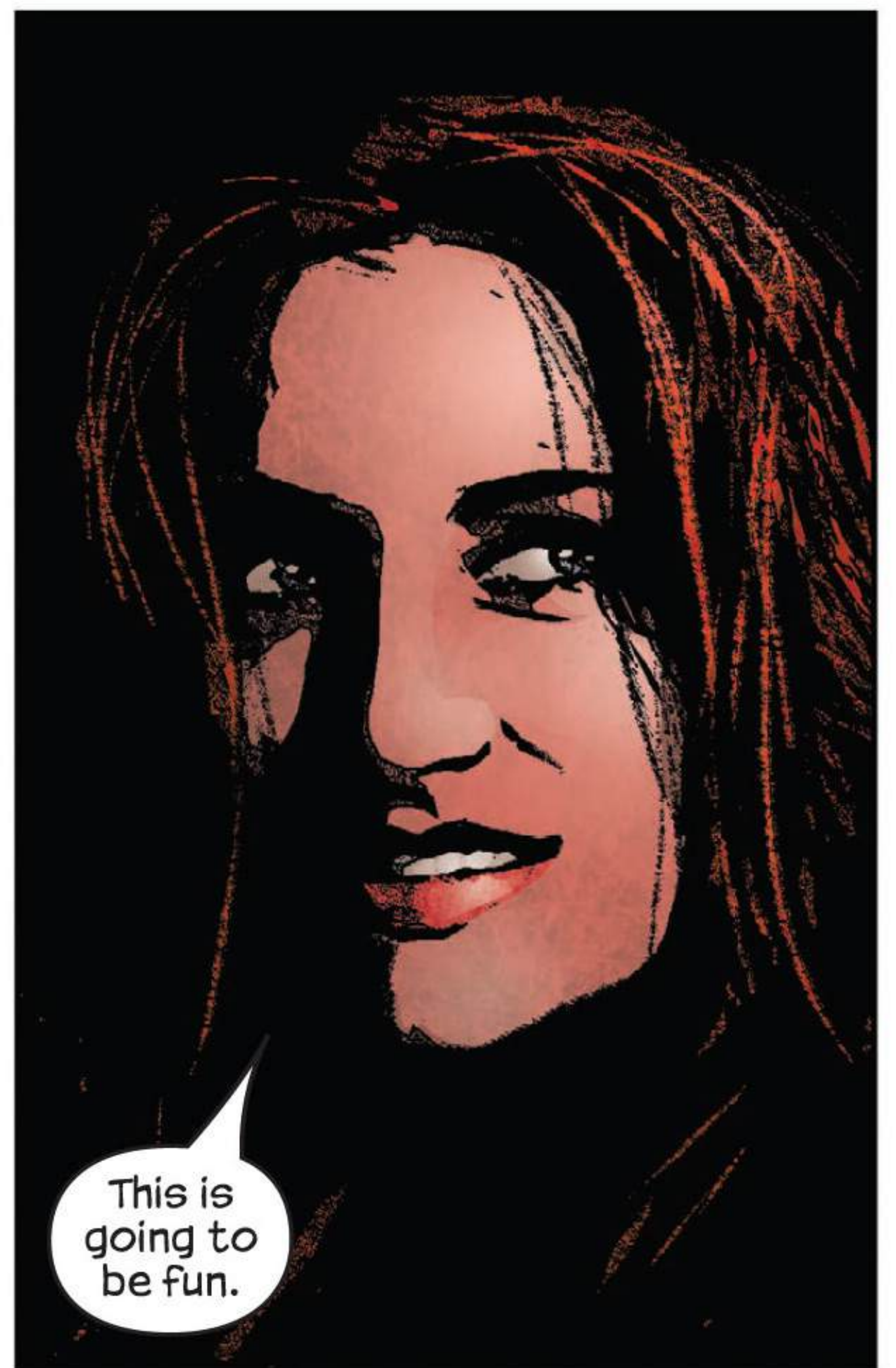
--Black Widow...

Shall we dance?

...outfit?

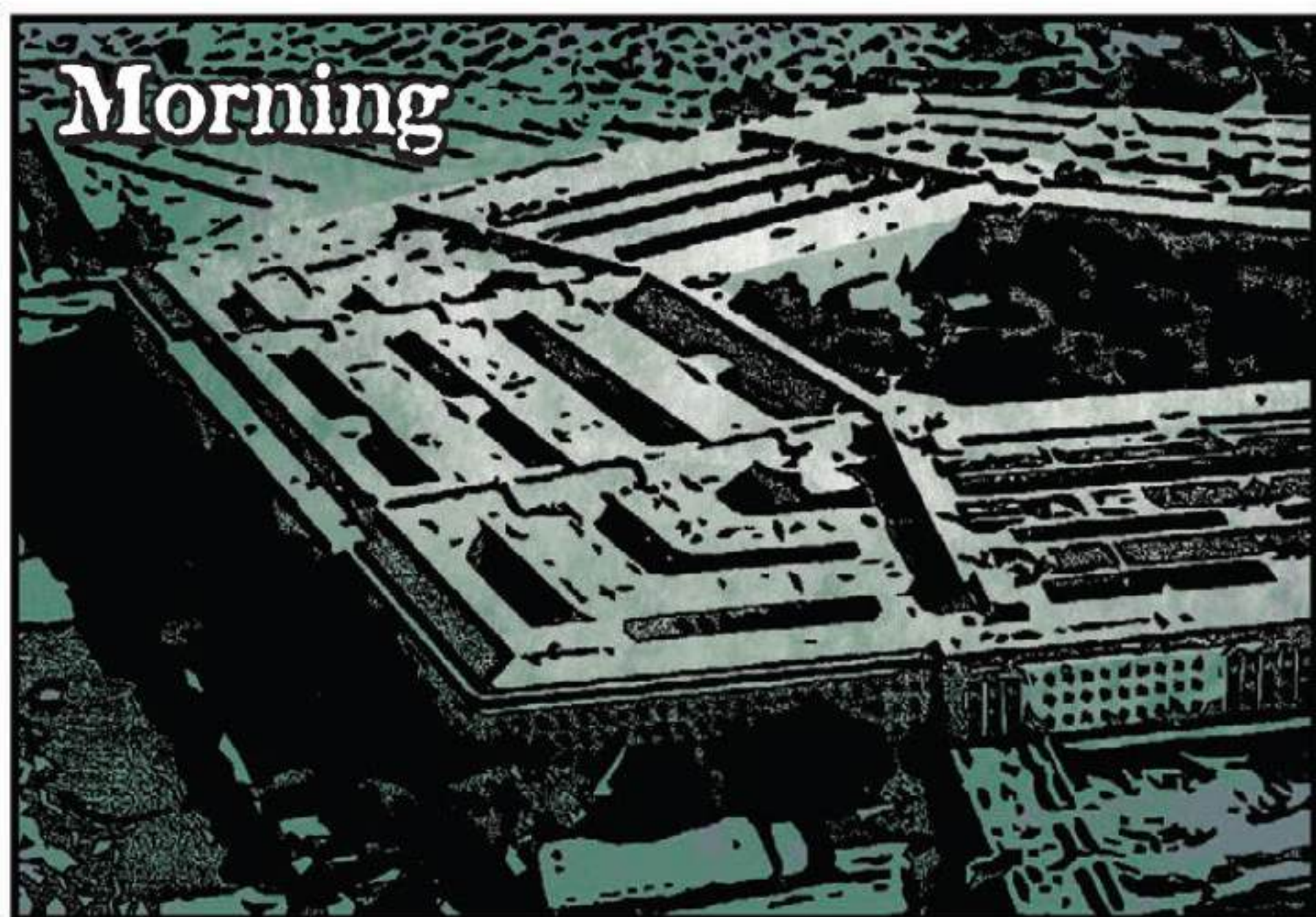
I'll meet you there, Ben. No photographers.

Grow up.



This is going to be fun.

Morning



TROUBLE AT THE AVENGERS MANSION?

DAILY BUGLE

New York's Finest Daily Newspaper

DAREDEVIL, BLACK WIDOW
BACK IN ACTION

THE SEXY DUO HIT
THE STREETS AGAIN...HARI
AND WHERE WAS THE NYPD

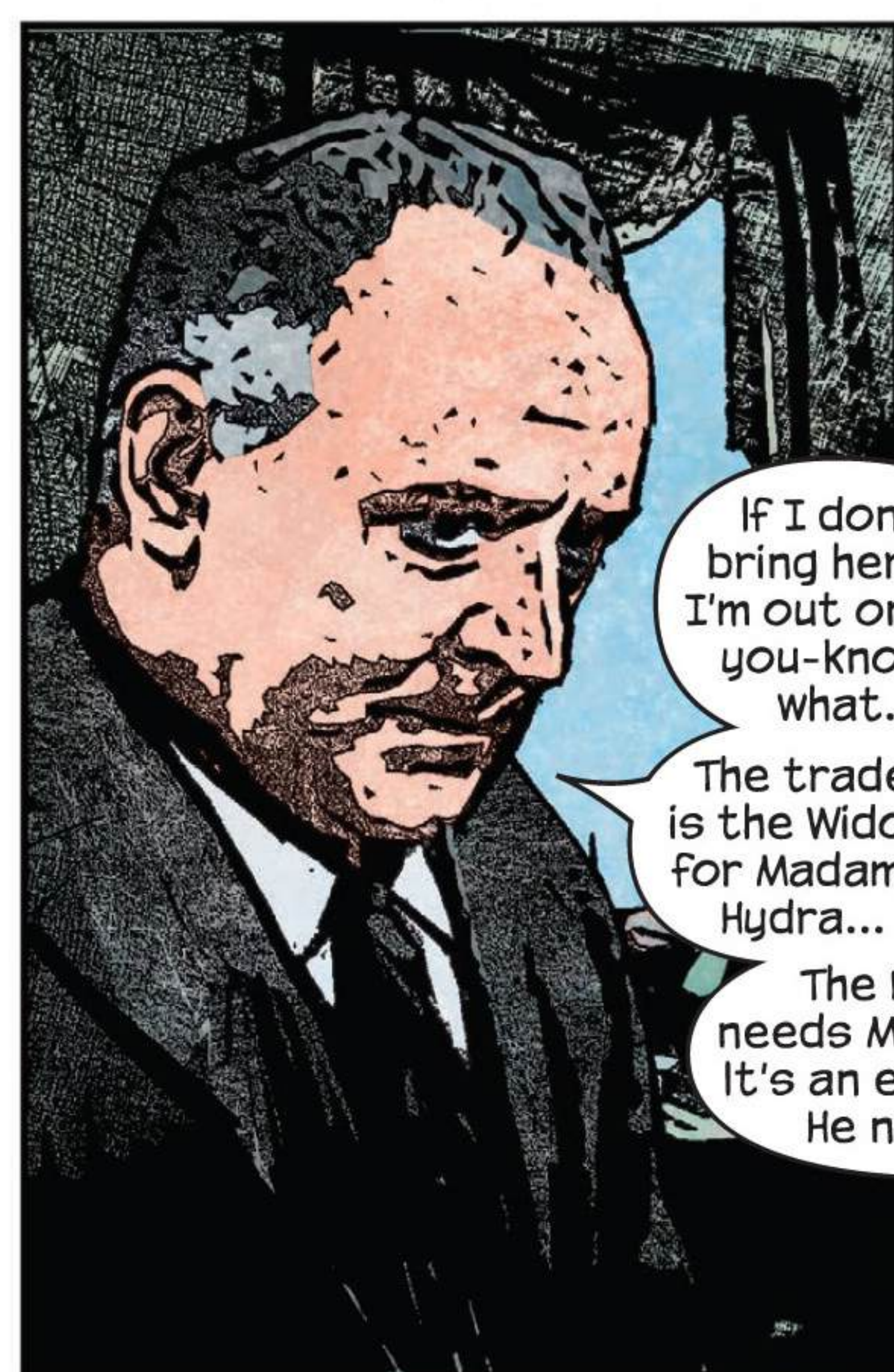
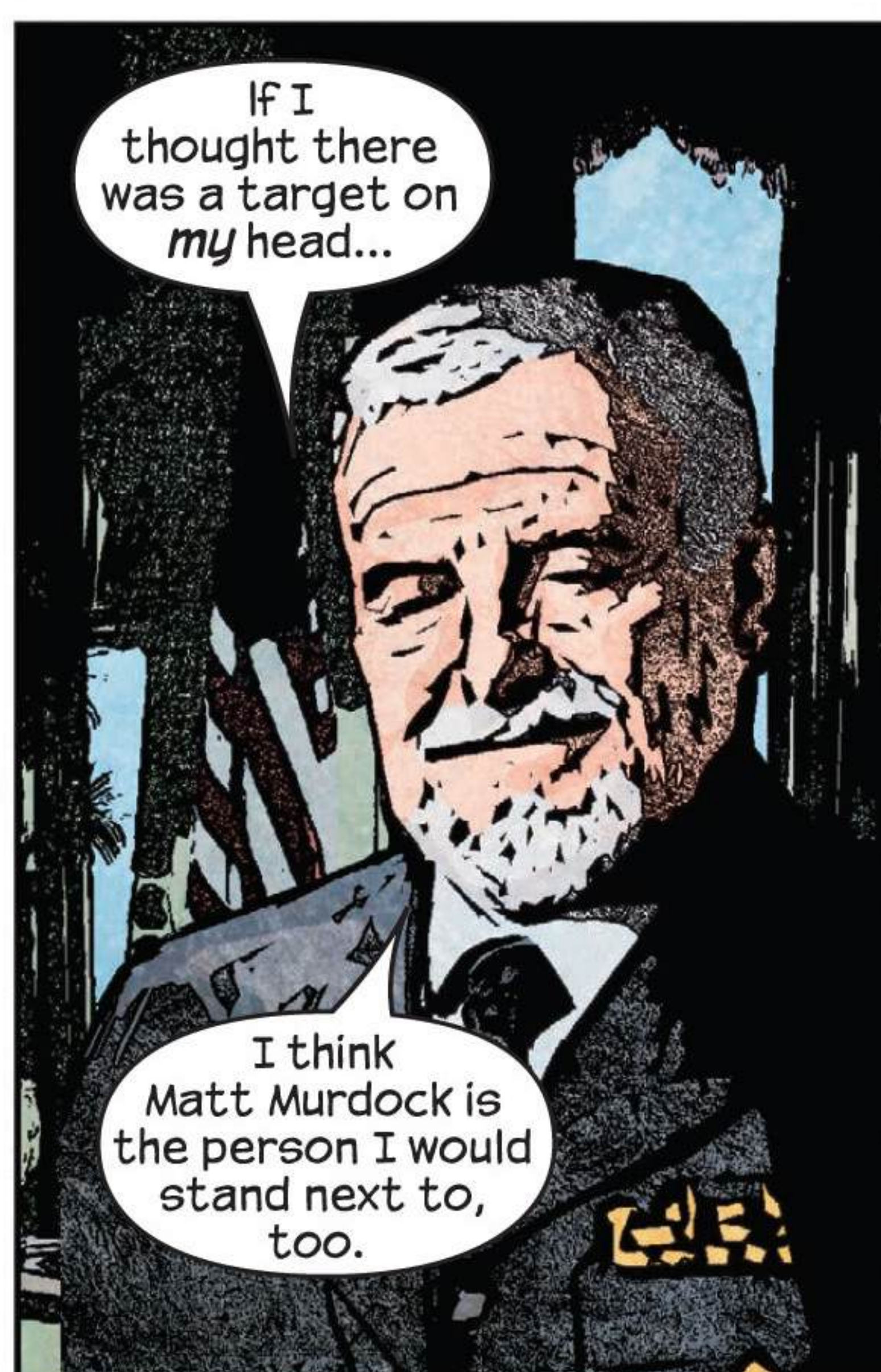
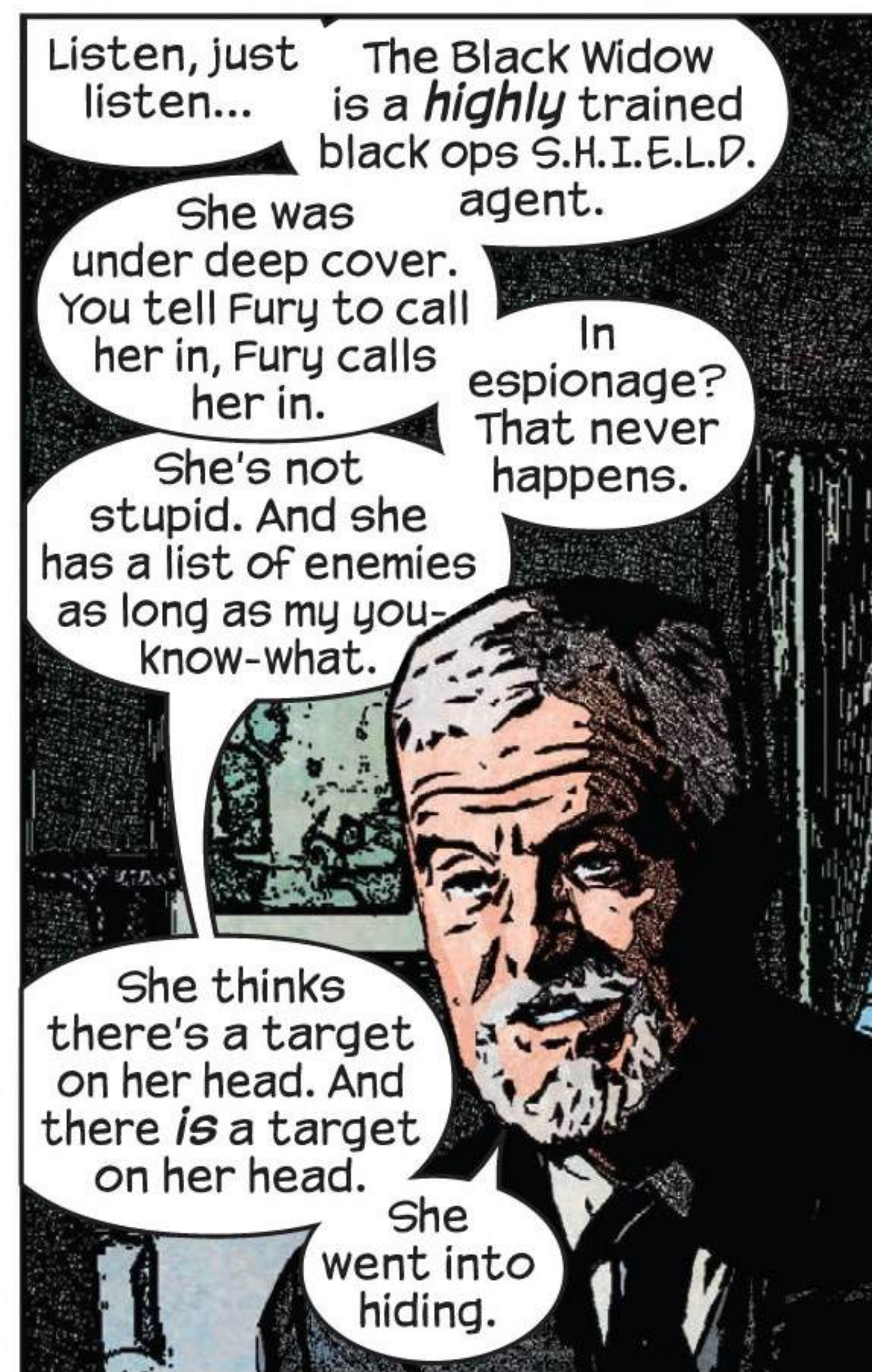
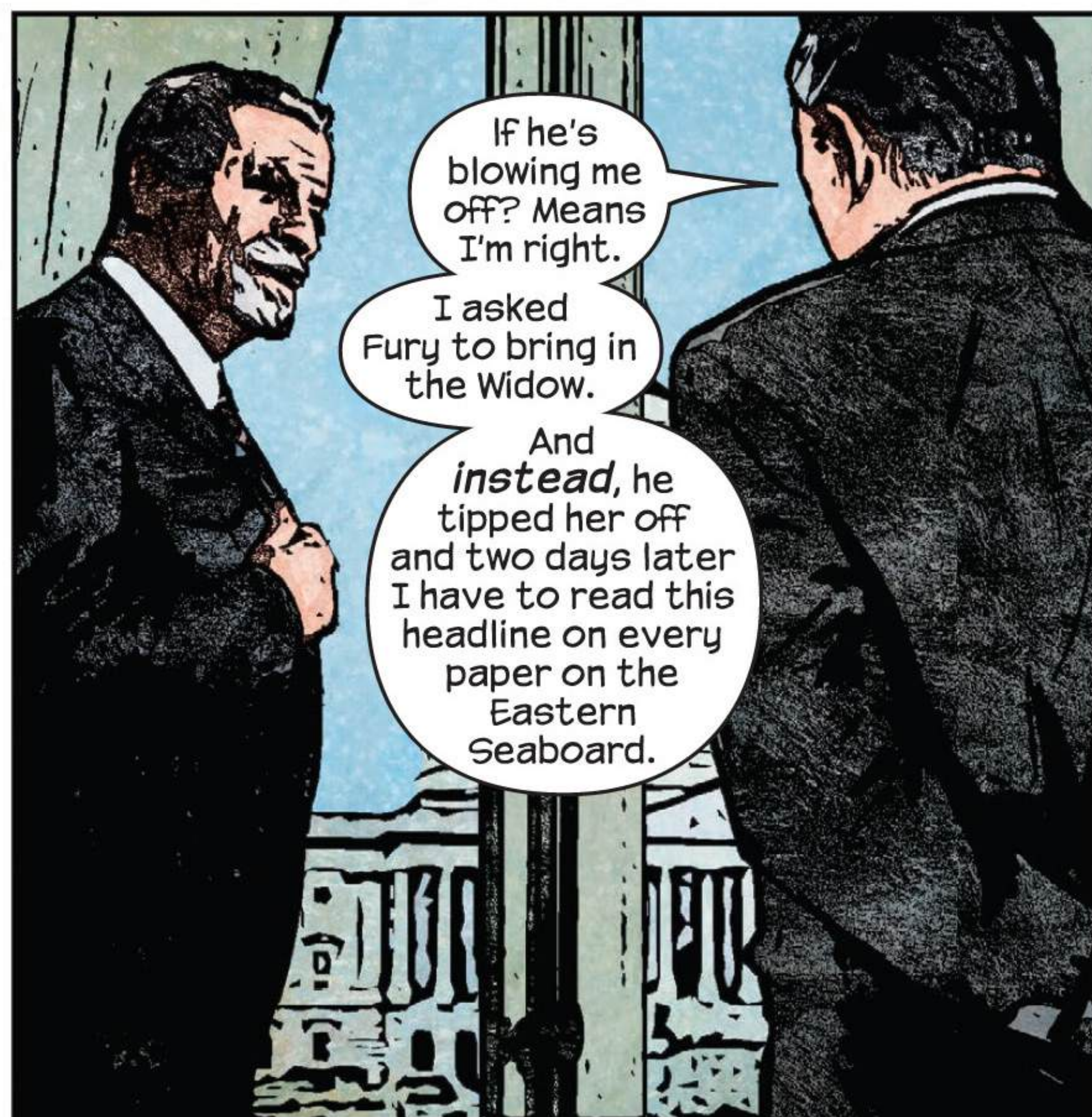
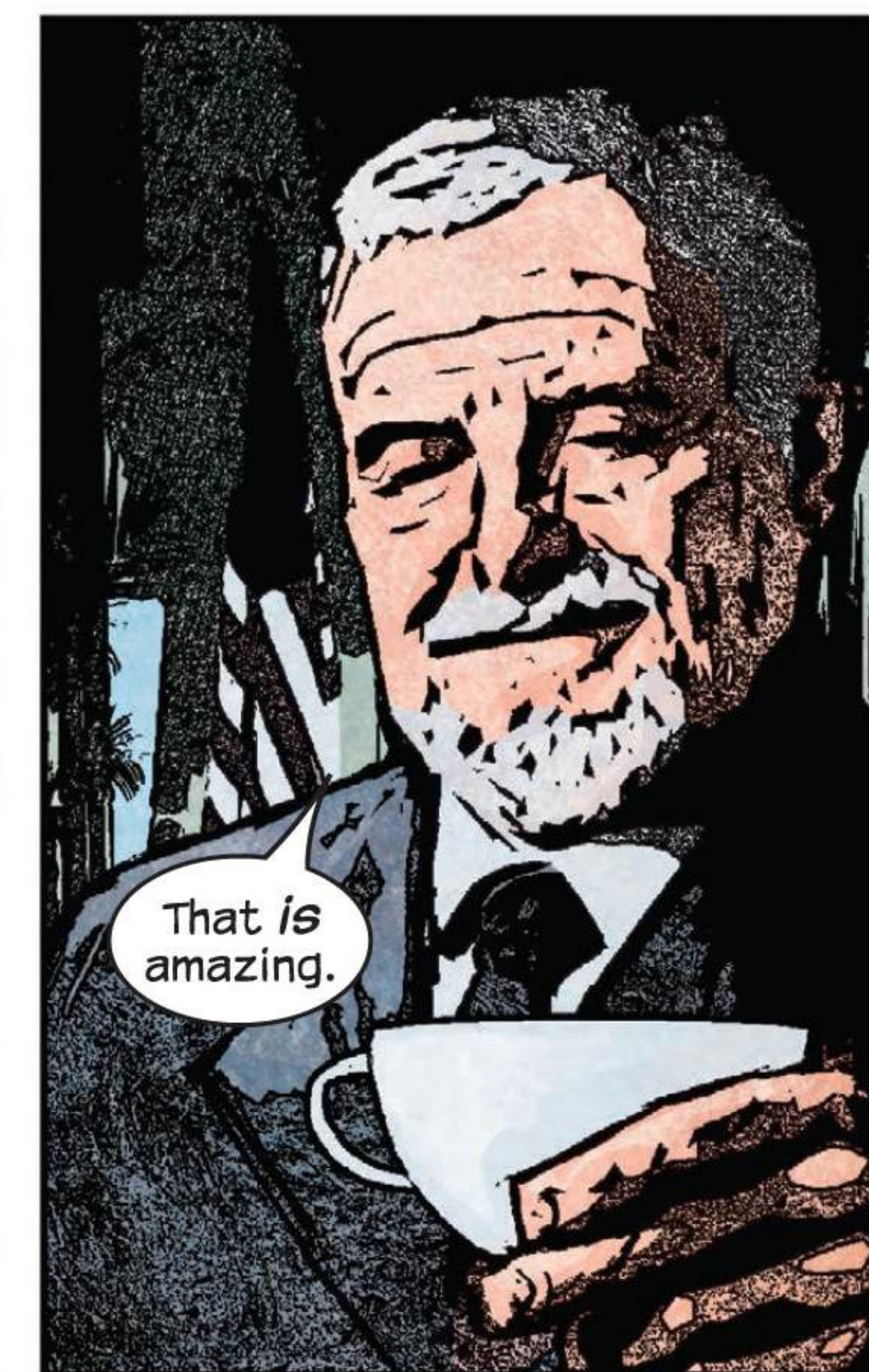
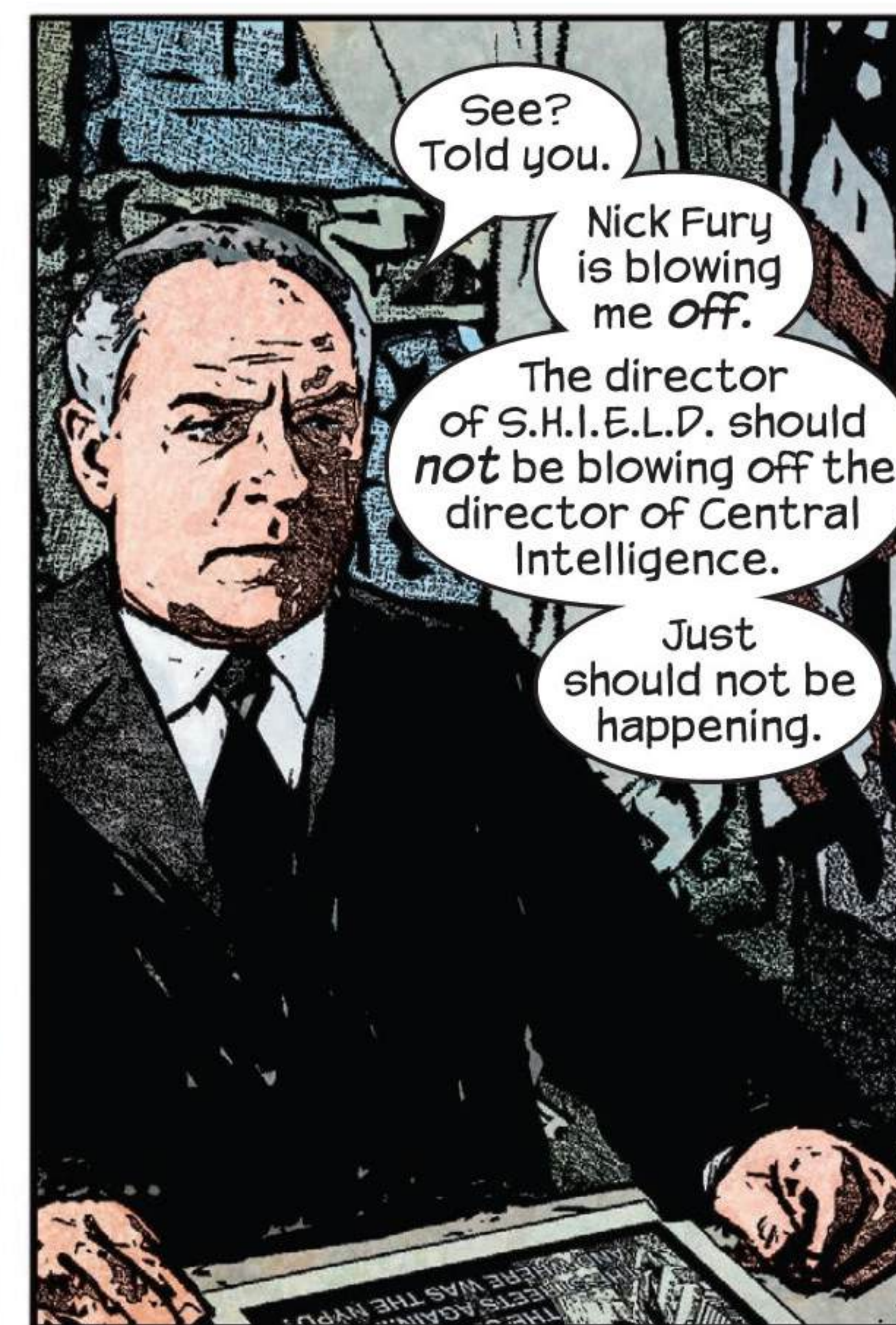
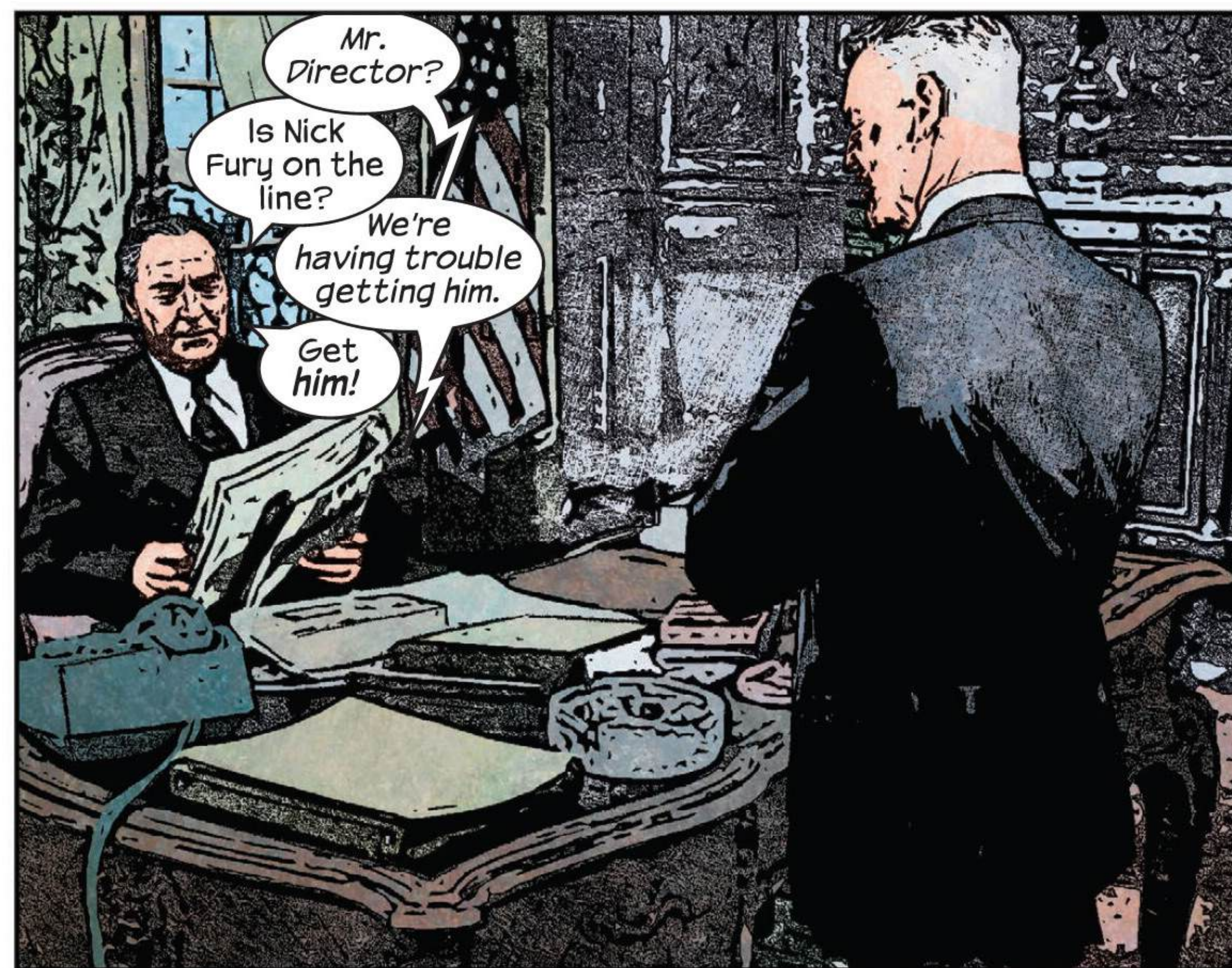


Doris,
patch me
through to
Nick Fury...

NOW!!!!







Last night.
North Shore Pier

I saw you,
you %@@@%
\$%#%#%
@%@!!

Come
on!!

I saw
you!!

\$%\$%
\$%#%!!

Piece of
#\$!@!!

I SAW
YOU!!

Do you
think he saw
us?





Who!!



What?



Just remembering...



Yeah?

Remember that time we tussled with that loser, Stilt Man?

Yes.

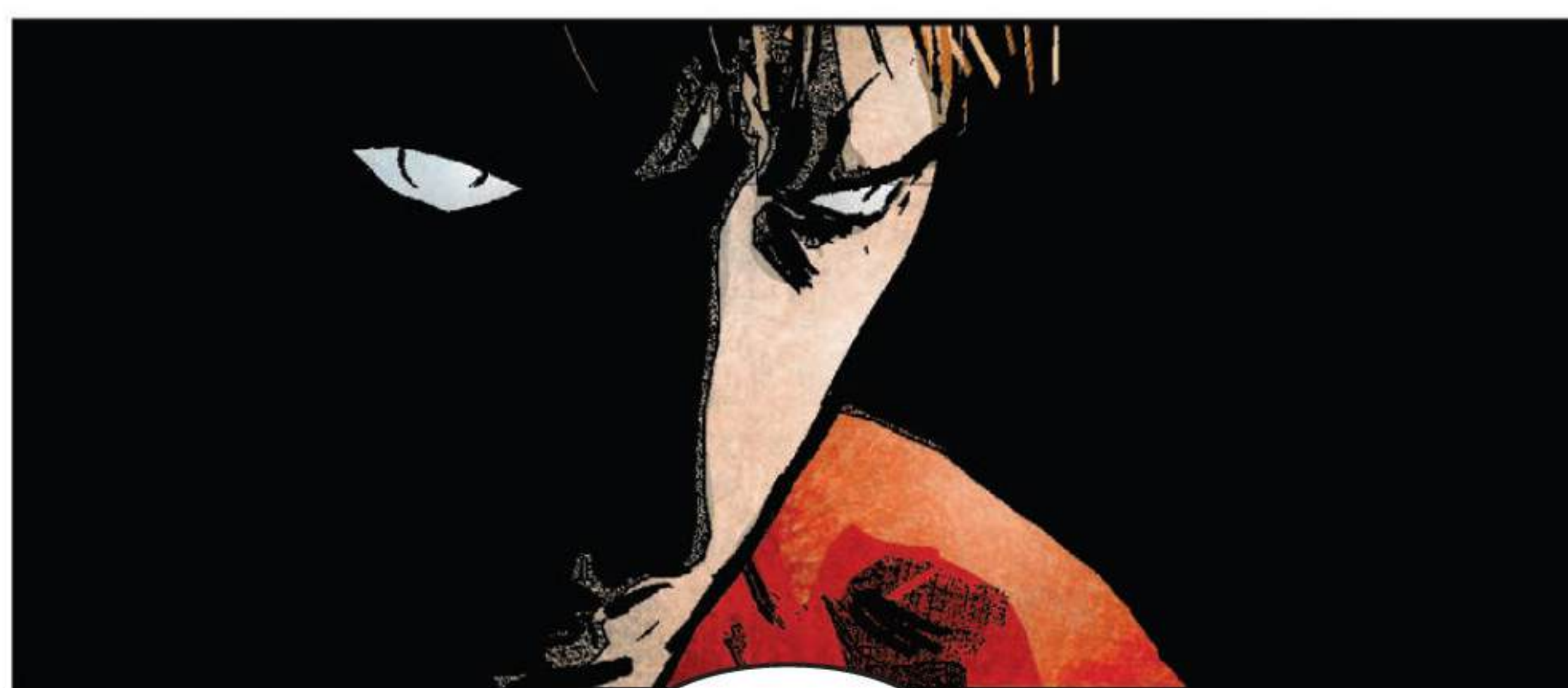
Afterwards was the best part.

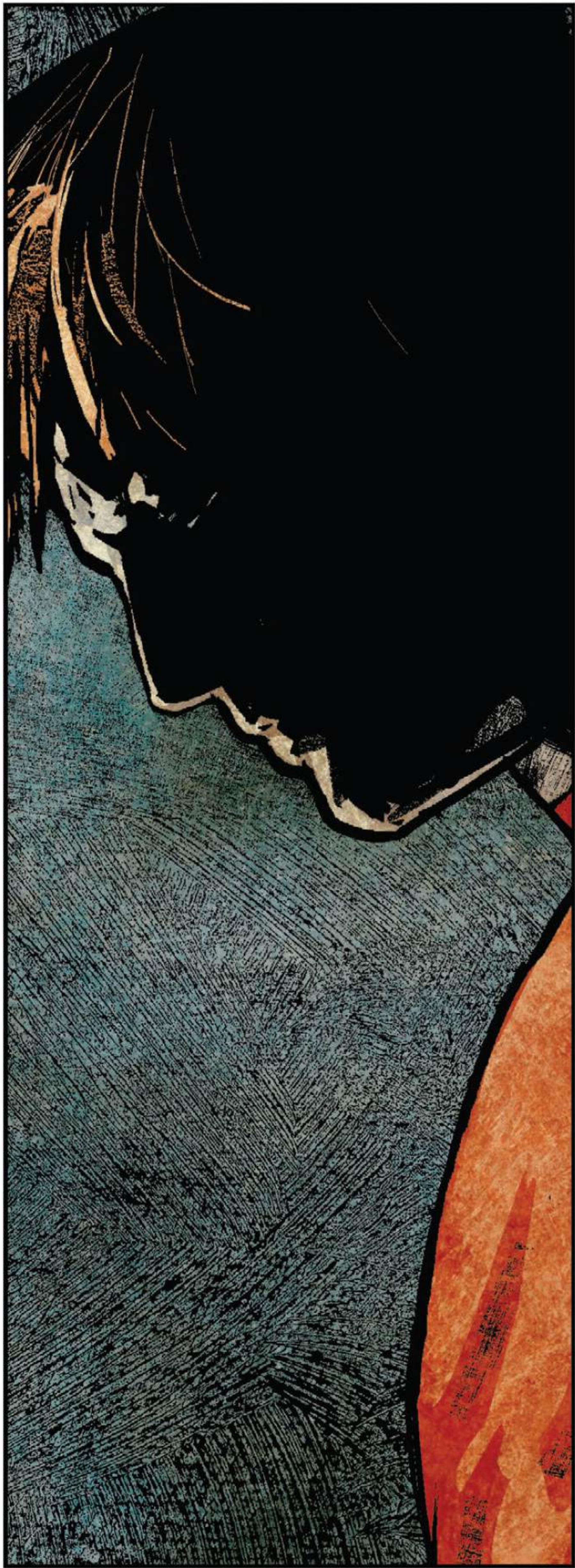
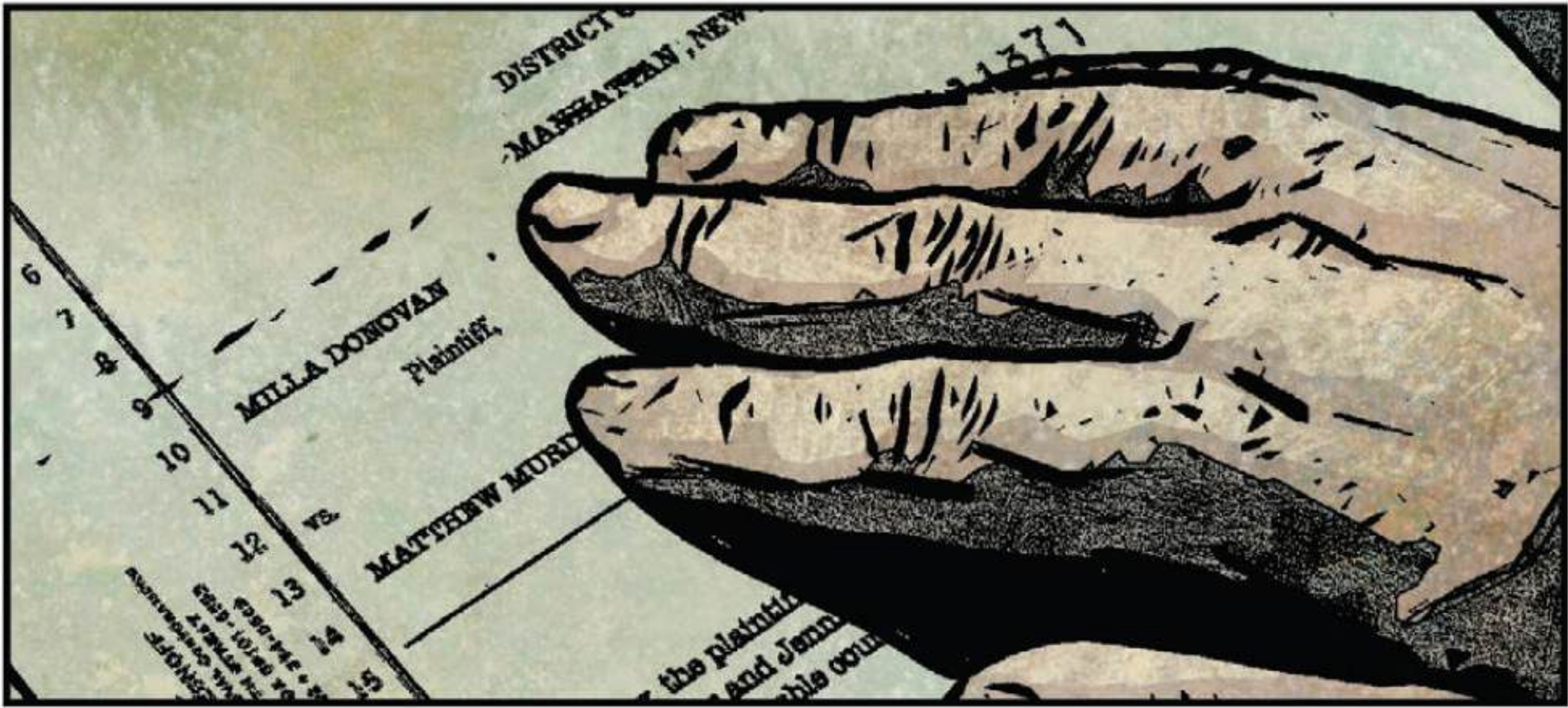
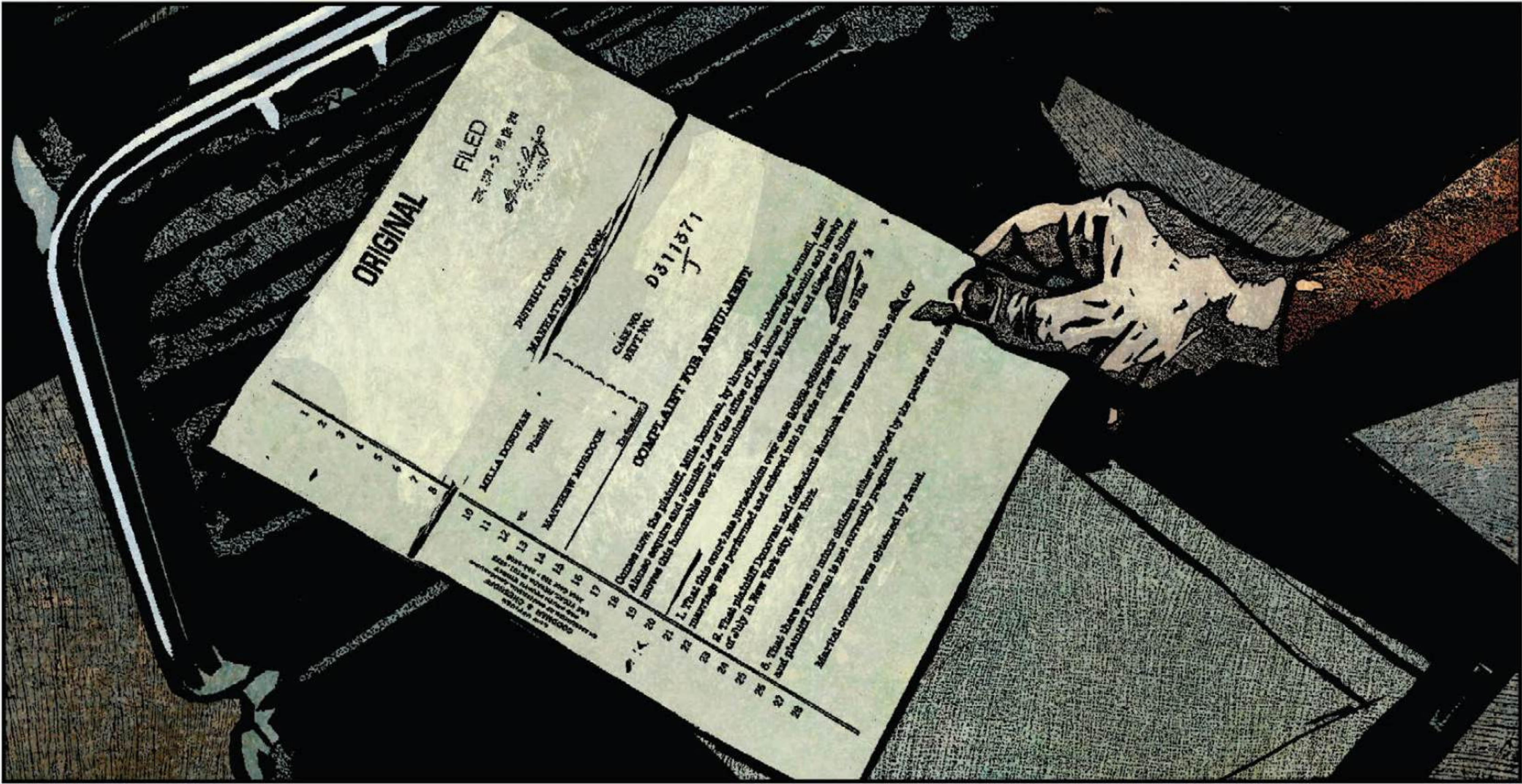


Better than beating up a guy named Stilt Man?

Yes.











Nelson and Murdock Attorneys at Law



So this is a nice "how do you do"?

How so, Foggy?

When were you going to tell me Natasha was back in town?

Natasha is back--

Yeah, yeah. So?

So what?



You know... Out with it.



No, *you* know. I never know. You know.

You know.

Franklin, we're not in high school. That kind of--



I love it when you call me Franklin; it's so Irish Catholic of you.

That's a big "no" then? No on the nookie?

That is a no.



Wow, that doesn't sound like her at all.



No, it sounds like me.



Yes, it does.

If by *you*, you mean it sounds crazy nuts.



I'm married.



I'm married.



But the person you are married to...

...isn't married to you.



Still love her.



And I don't need Milla to love me...to love her.

That is what I learned last night.

How about that?

Wow...

You might want to tell her that then.



Now you tell--uh-oh.





Mr. Russo, we usually require an appointment. I'm going to have to make this quick.

So, you're *not* going to pretend you don't know who I am?

My guys said you would.



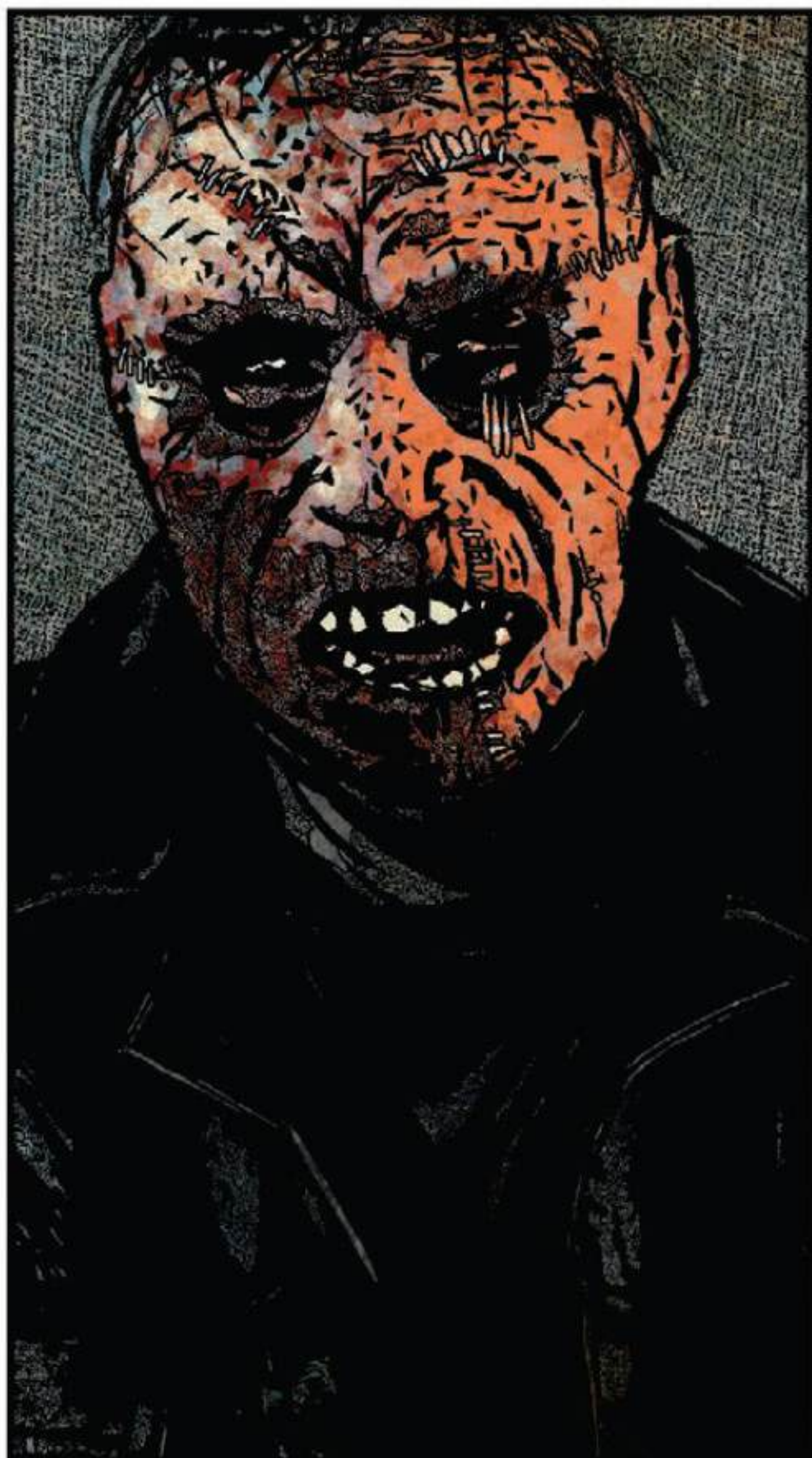
Of course I know who you are.

I hear you are on the front page of the Bugle today. Out on bail?

15 grand I'll never see again.

At least you had it.

How can I help you?



You really blind?



I really am.

So you can *stop* that.



You let me know when you're done.



You know...it's kinda nice to be in a room with a blind man.

Can't see my face. I like it.

You know how this happened? This face of mine.



I can't see it, so...



But you know they call me...Jigsaw.



Yes.



Because Frank Castle, The Punisher, threw me through a plate-glass window.

Face first.

Glass was a thick, bulletproof type.

Unbreakable.

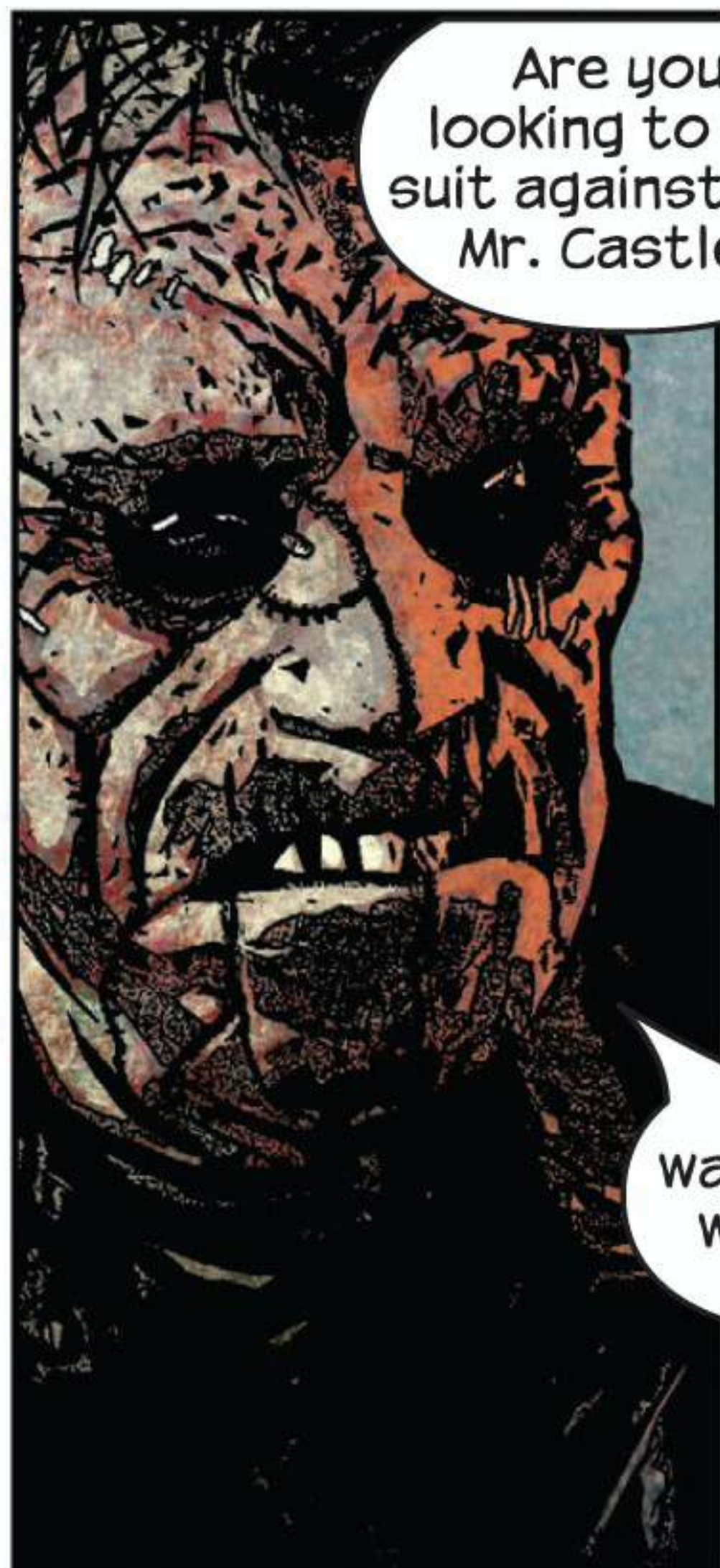


Supposedly.



So you can imagine how *hard* he threw me into it if it broke...

And carved me up like this.



Are you looking to file suit against this Mr. Castle?

I just want to know what it will take.



Take?



To be in the Murdock business.



I'm sorry, Mr. Russo.

We're not taking on any more clients at this time.



Okay, then how does this go?

I'm sorry?

How do you want to work this?

I'm confused as to what exactly we're talking about.

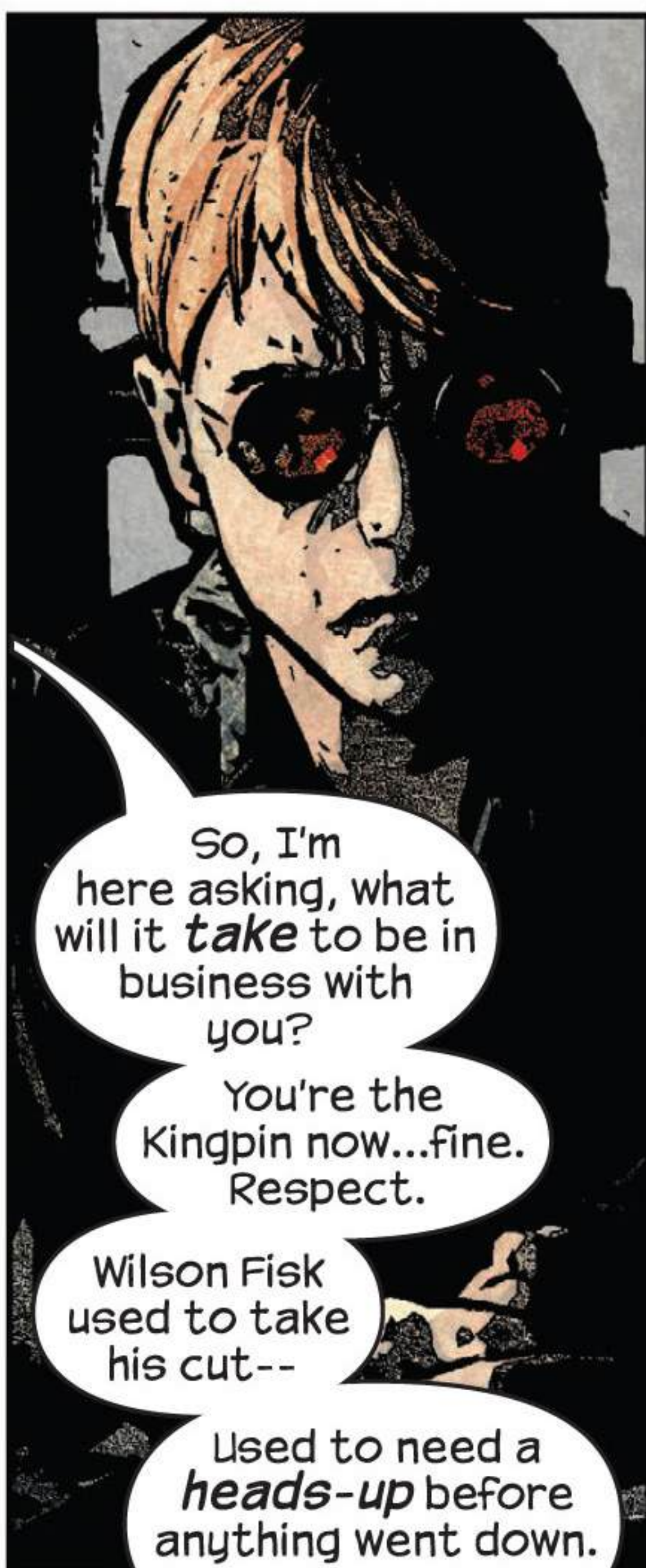
Clearly last night, I stepped on your territory.



I thought I was far enough away from this crap neighborhood of yours so's I can do what I gotta do.

But still you and that broad got in my face.

I ain't lookin' for a turf war. I ain't lookin' for anything to do with what you're doing here.

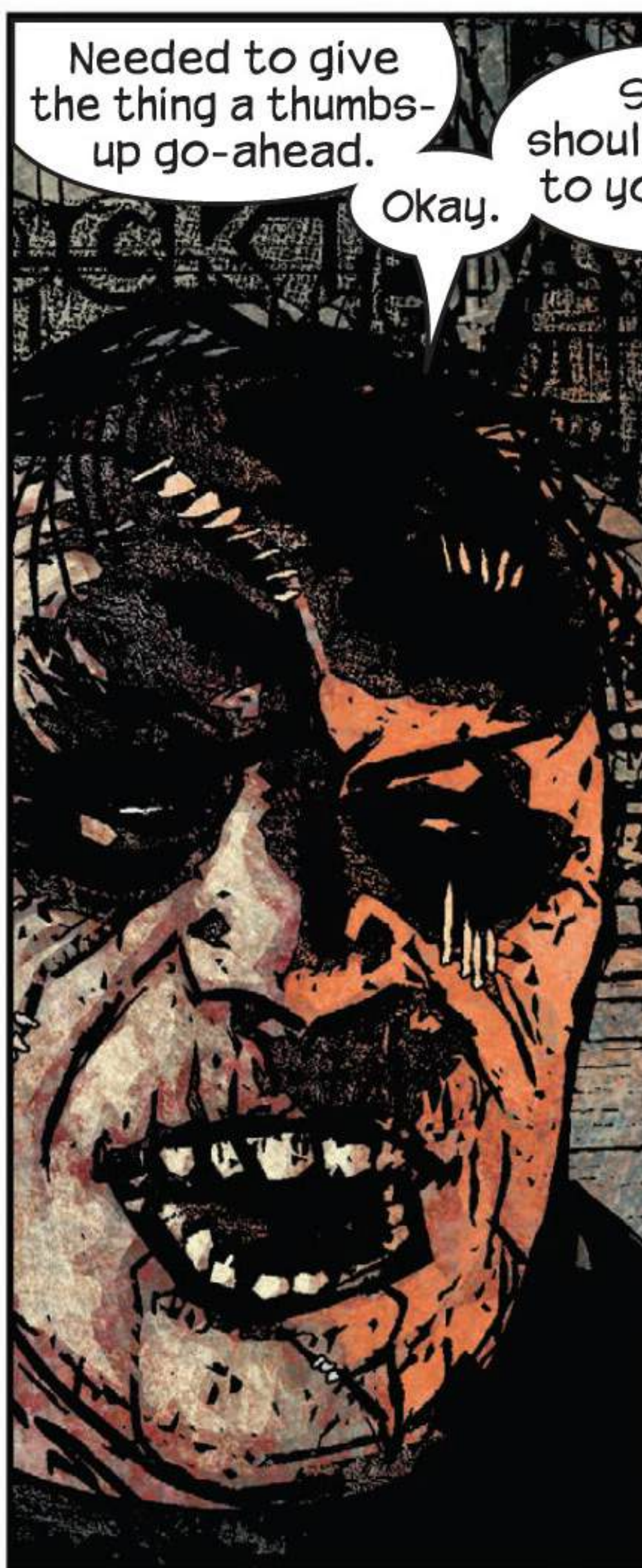


So, I'm here asking, what will it *take* to be in business with you?

You're the Kingpin now...fine. Respect.

Wilson Fisk used to take his cut--

Used to need a *heads-up* before anything went down.



Needed to give the thing a thumbs-up go-ahead.

Okay.

So...I should'a come to you first.



So, what do I gotta do to do what *I* gotta do?



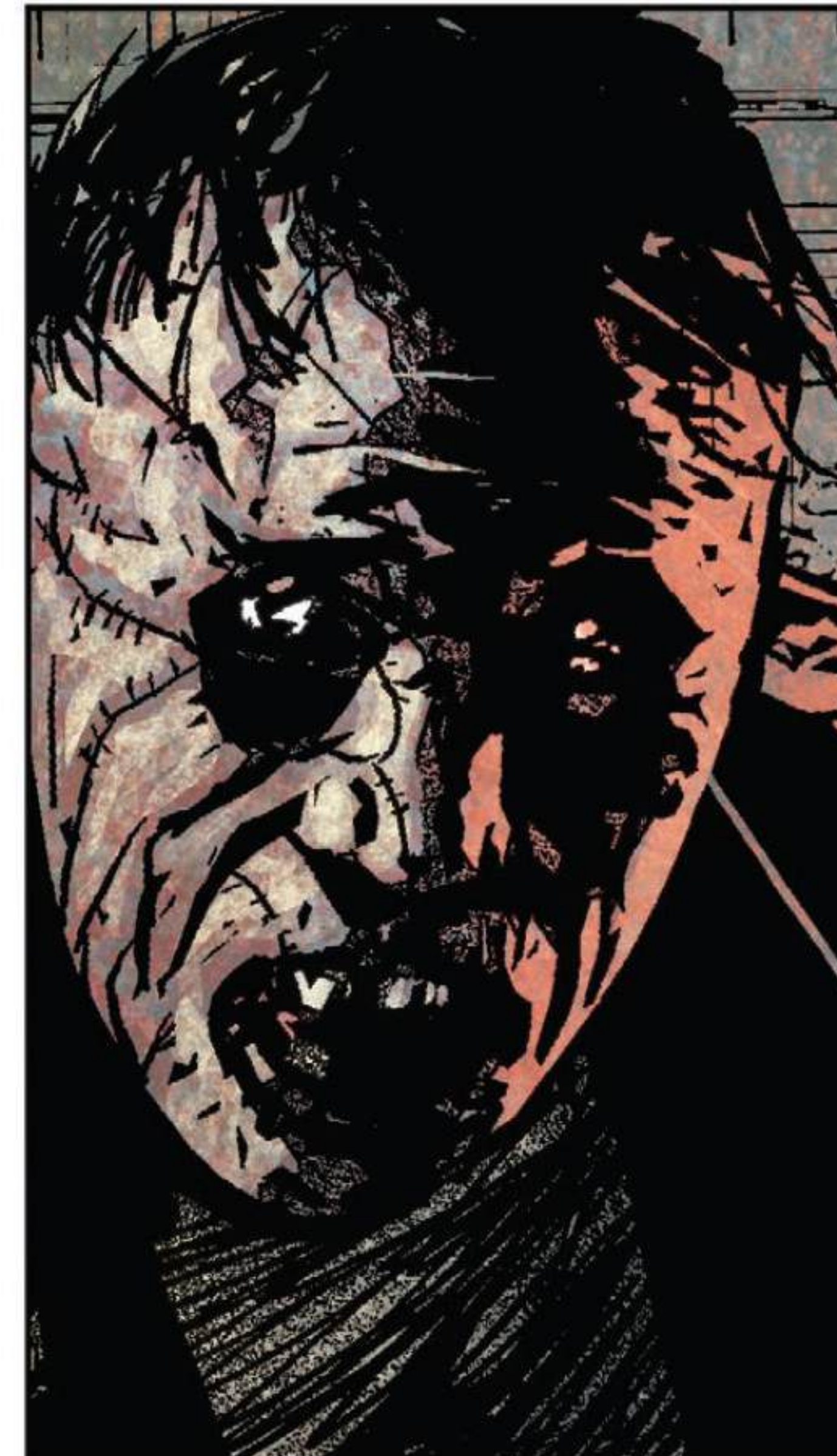
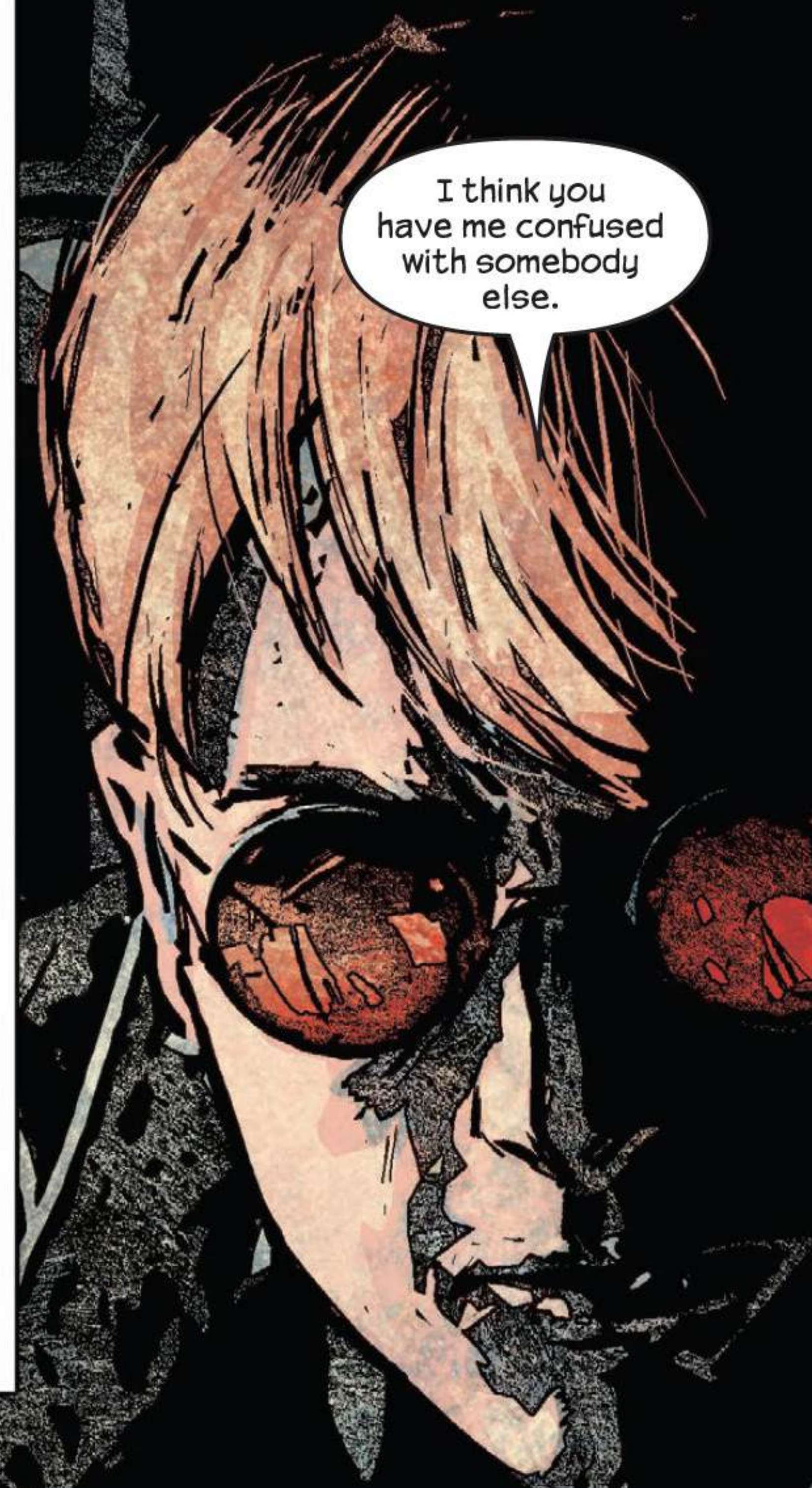
Come here...



No, come here...



I think you have me confused with somebody else.



NOW GET OUT!



I don't know what this game is, man, I came here outta respect.

You're turning this into a thing.

There are rules on the street, man.



Yes, Mr. Murdock.



Please call the police.

No, actually call the FBI and ask for Special Agent Del Toro.

And tell Security to come in here.

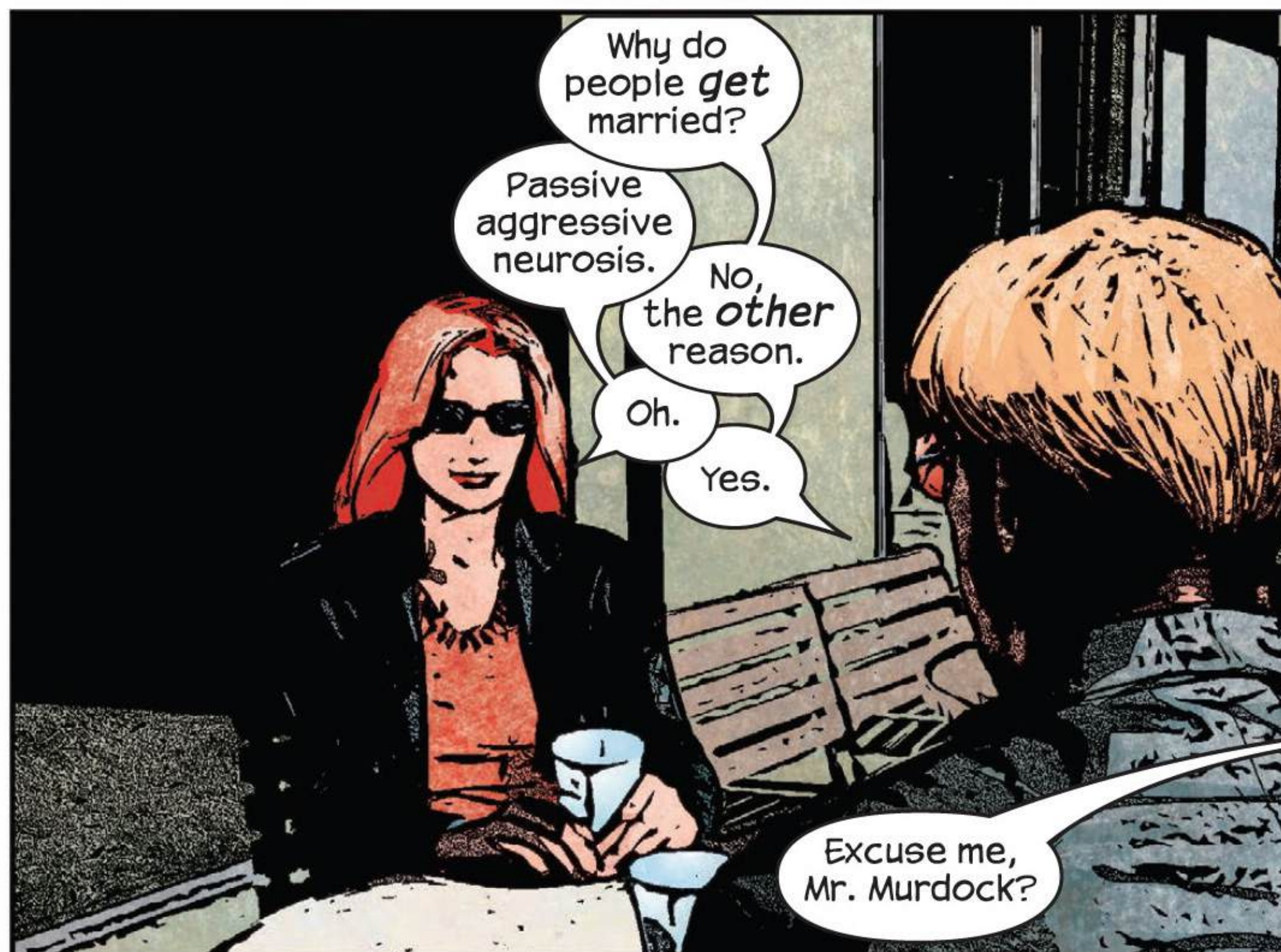
Mr. Murdock?

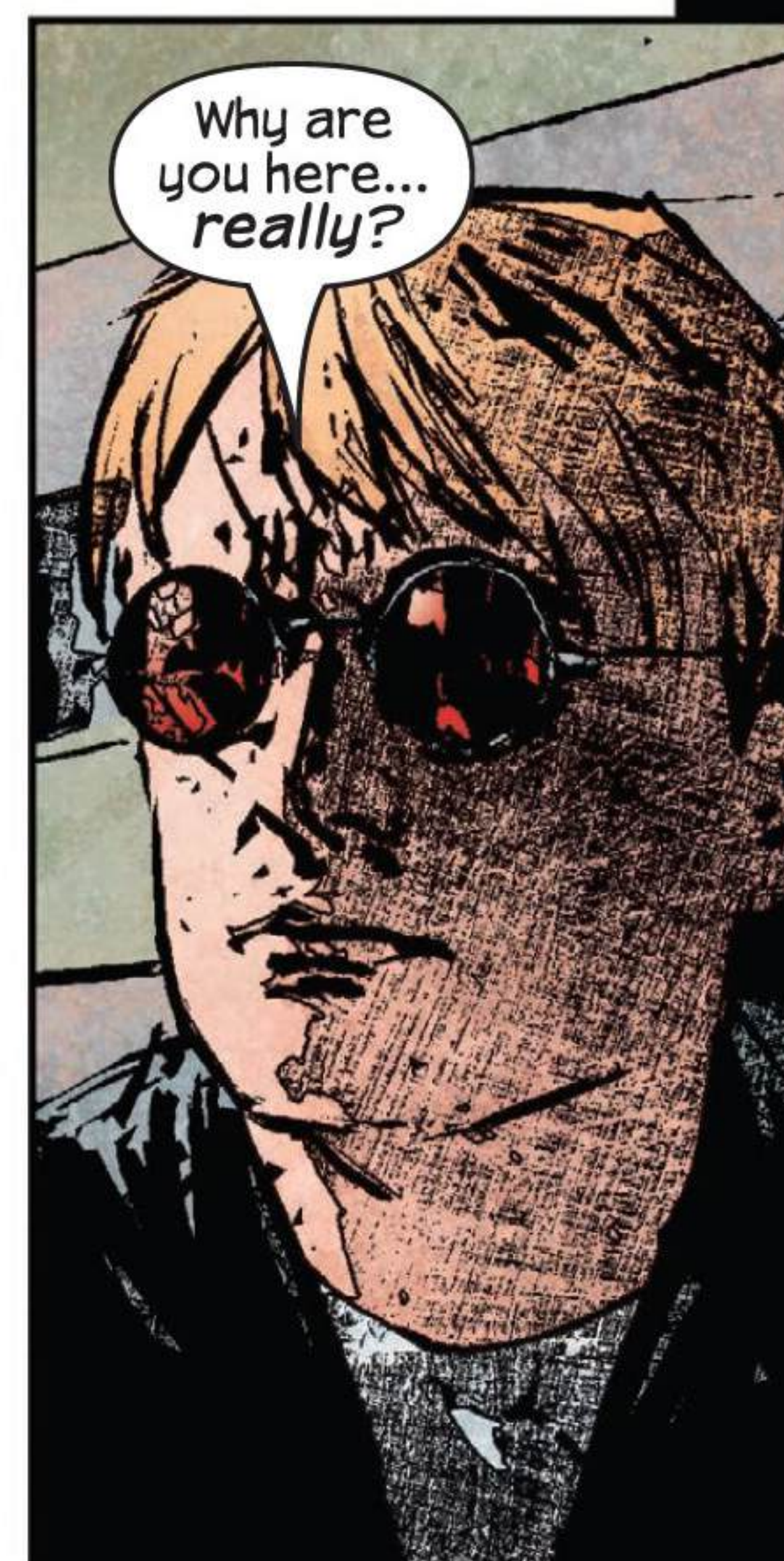


Please help Mr. Russo out.

Careful with his face.











Okay,
all right...

SNIFF

I have a
clear I.D. on
the one and only
Matthew Murdock,
attorney-at-
law.

There he is,
just sits right
out in the open
and eats his
lunch.

Right
out in the
open.

Guy's life
is a tornado of
crap the likes I
will never
know...

...yet
there he is
having lunch
with a lady.

Reminding
me that I now have
positive I.D. on his lunch
companion, Natasha
Romanova.

Better
known to the world
as the smoking hot
hottie...the Black
Widow.

(Good job,
God.)

I love
redheads.
I do.

Look at
that. That's the
kind of woman I
could really--

Um...

Hmmm...I
think I've been
made.

No. No.

I'm two
blocks away.
Murdock could
not--

No way.
Murdock isn't
that skilled
of a--

Uh-oh.



Huh. My first super heroes.

Can't say I'm not a little intrigued by the opportunity.

But... that's not the gig.

"Make it look like a gangland slaying."

"Kill the Widow. Make it look sloppy."

That is the gig and I need the cash.

Sorry, innocent bystanders...

(Tsk-this is so beneath me.)



BUDDABUDDABUDDA!



BUDDABUDDABUDDA!



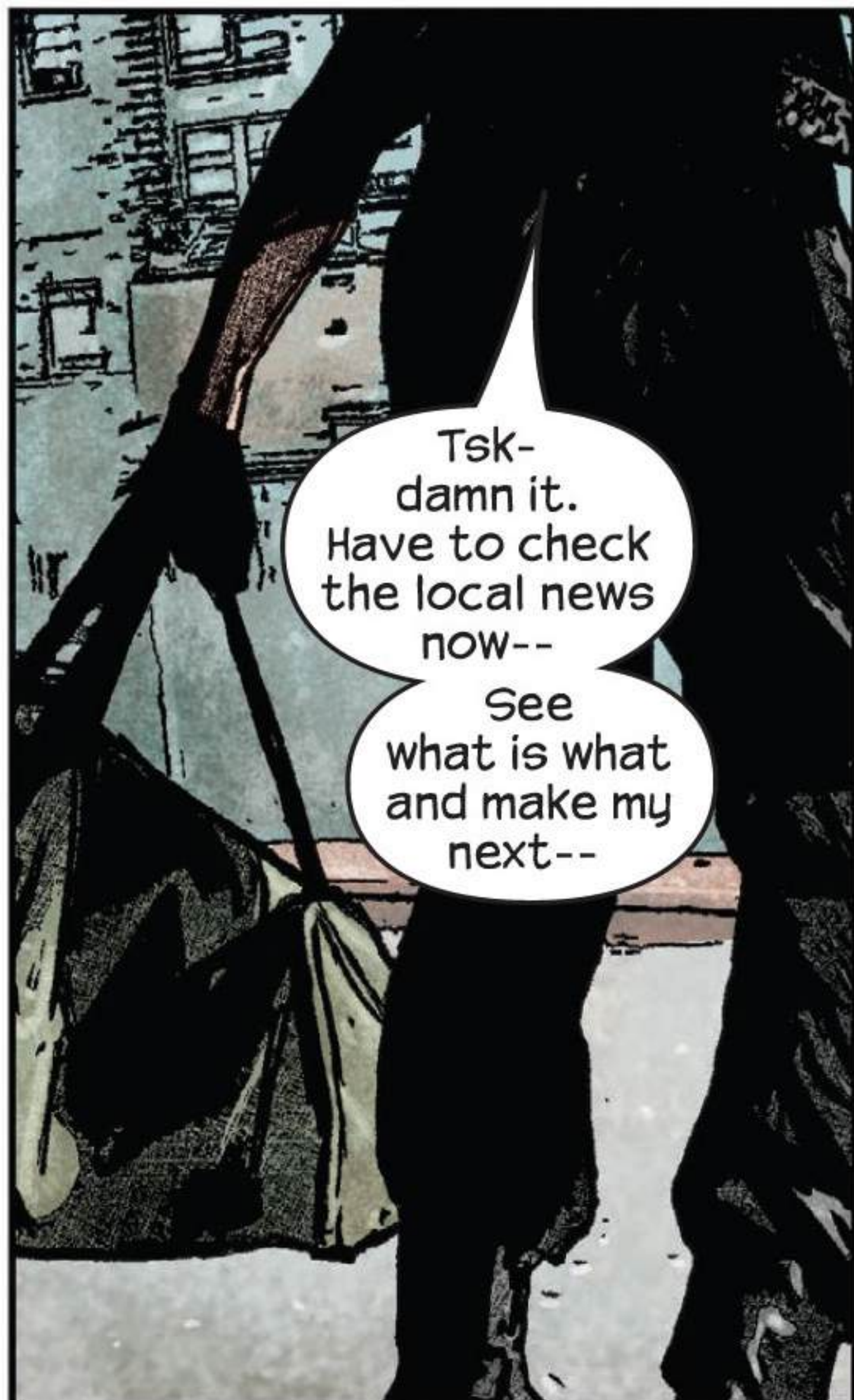
BUDDABUDDABUDDA!



Crap...

%^&\$!
No positive I.D. on anything.

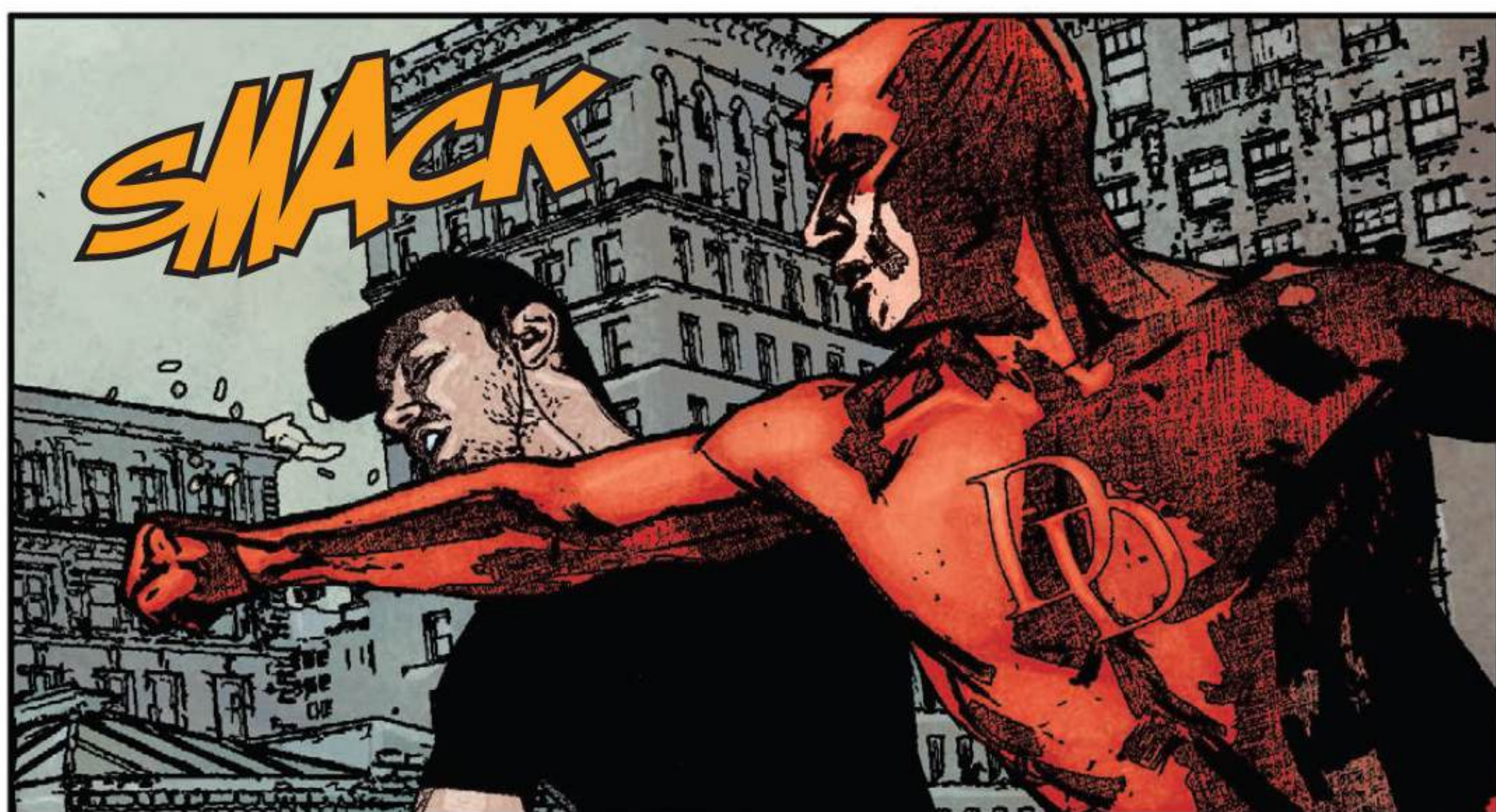
Widow is gone. Can't see Murdock.

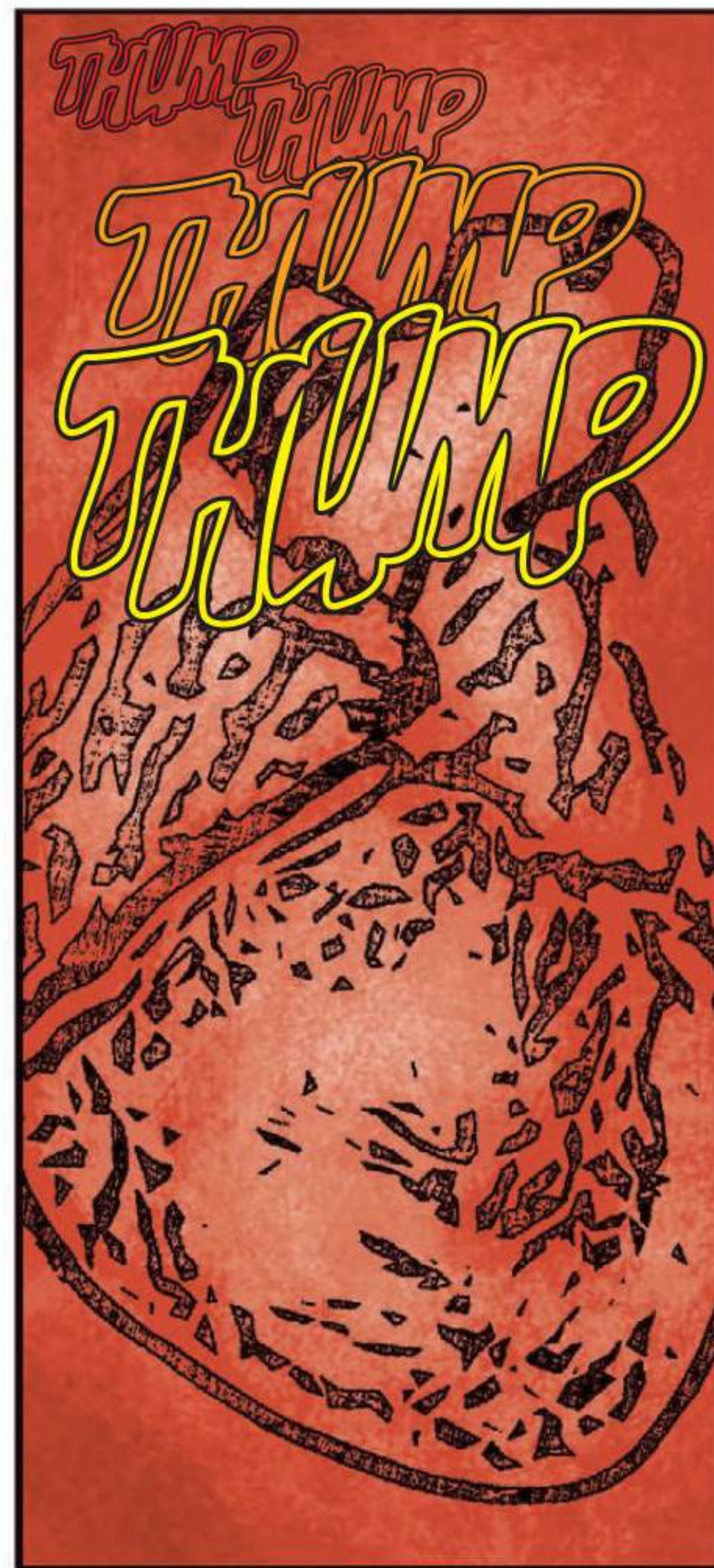
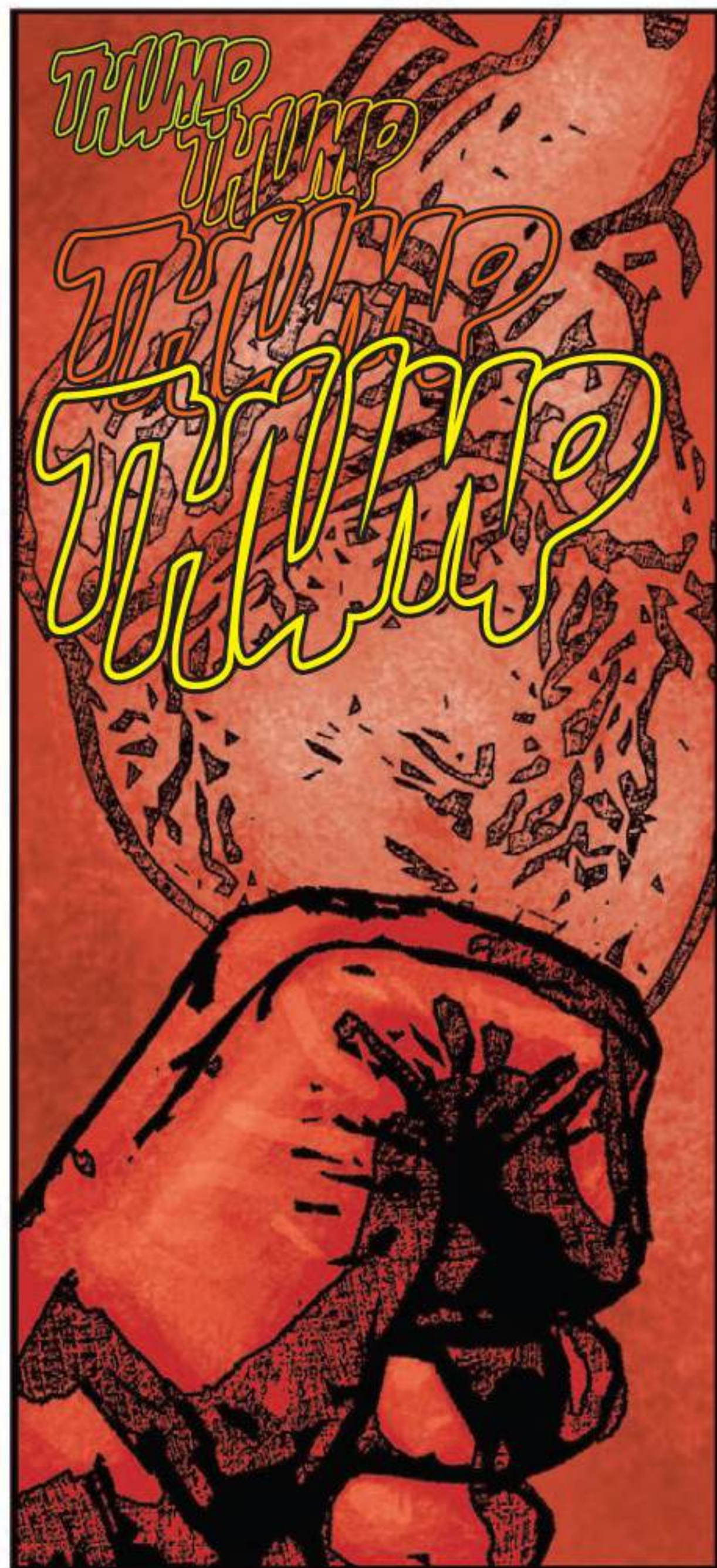


Tsk-damn it. Have to check the local news now--

See what is what and make my next--









Wasn't even about us, you \$%^&!!

Okay, agh-- hold on. Okay. Still good.

Murdock just kicked the living crap out of me before I even knew what happened.

Guess these guys in the costumes are no hype.

But, as promised, the thingamajig worked.

AAAHH!

NAA!

Ow! Murdock is down. Like the little girl he clearly is.

Truth told, I'm not totally sure it *is* Murdock. He got here so quick, I--Ow!



But it looks like the intel was right.

His senses are--I don't know *what* they are--but they are way out here.



I'm using a, okay, yeah, I should say I *poached* a Roftek 567.

(Not available in stores.)

Which is emitting just about the biggest honkin' radio wave noise thing--

--supposedly screwing up his head every which way.

I, being a normal person without superstuff, *can't* hear it.

This was created specifically to make *this* guy...

AGH!



But, ha! You know what? You can hear dogs in the background.

Neighborhood dogs barking. Sorry, poochies.

Okay, um, the Murdock file I got a sneak at says that he really *is* blind and his other--ow--his senses are creating some sort of *radar* or some other super-duper something-or-other.



This high-tech hockey puck was created to melt his brain.

Maybe now he's deaf *and* blind.

(And plays a mean pinball.)

And now-now he's lying here at my feet--agh--I cut the inside of my mouth.

Ninja-trained @\$\$!



Karate kid, son of a %o!^#&!!

AGH!



I don't have super-senses and I don't have super-strength. That hurt, you ^&**!

I think I cracked--^&***#, I *did*! I cracked a rib!

You know what then? Rib means I earned a little bonus.



Let's see if Mr. Tough Guy really *is* blind Matt Murdock. That'll make this all worth it.

I saw the file, but I want to see it myself.



Let's put this urban legend to--

Excuse me...



Who are you talking to?



Wow, you ninjas *are* fast.



I asked you a question. Who are you reporting this to?



Reporting?
Oh, no, no, I'm just talking aloud.

I'm recording this.

I figure, you know, people in our line of work, we have a pretty short shelf life.

Well, if you didn't know that, you do *now*. Ha!

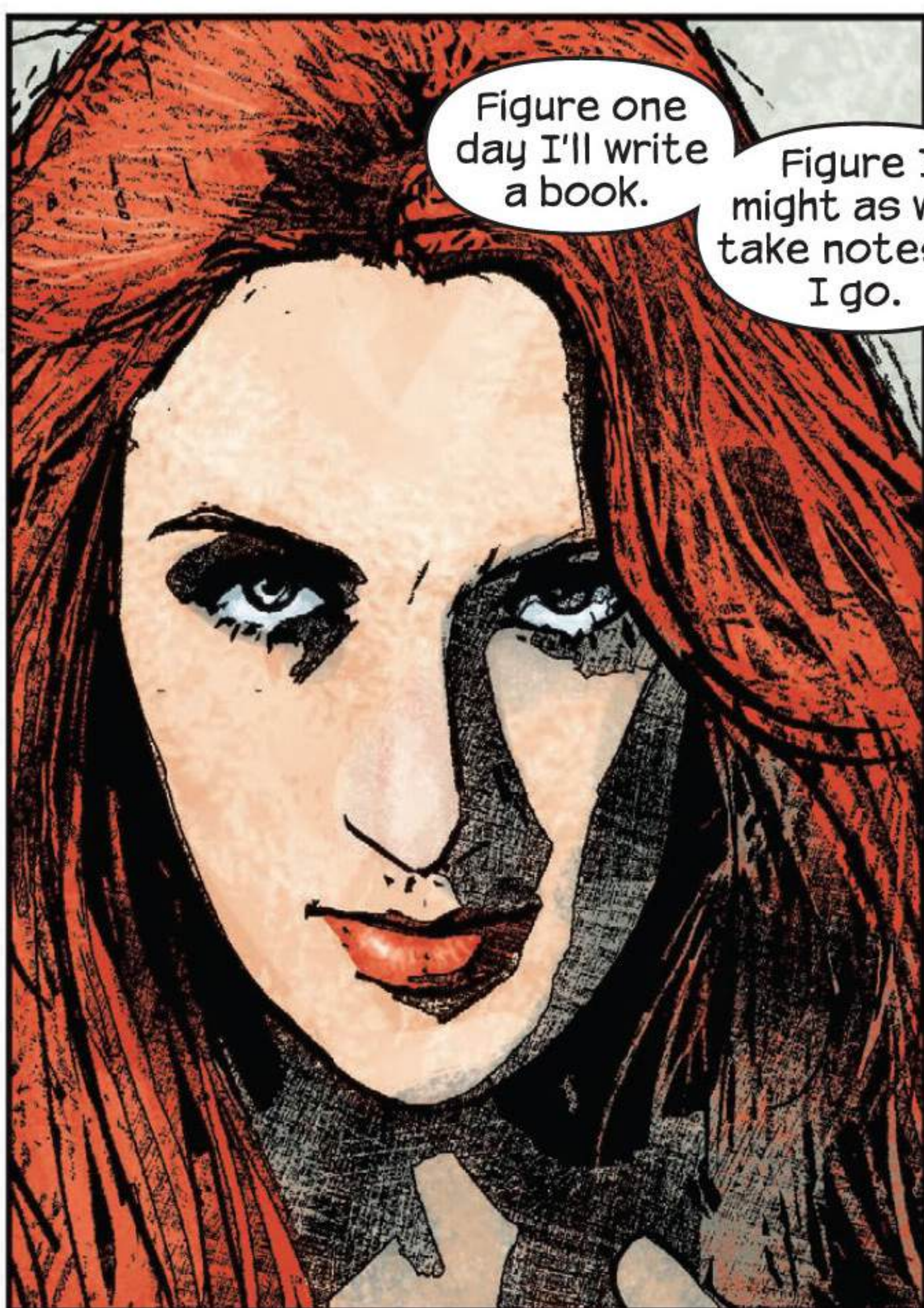


Figure one day I'll write a book.

Figure I might as well take notes as I go.



I took a writing course, well, online. One of those online courses.

Guy said to take notes as you go.

Name's Quinn, by the way.

I'm a big fan of yours.



I told
you my name
because--

(Well,
this is a little
embarrassing...)

But I figure,
you know, it's kind
of a big deal for me
to have landed
this gig.

And truth
told...Ego? Sure,
but truth told it
really *bothered* me
that, after all the
work I did on
this...

...you didn't
know *who* was
on the other
end.

You mind
putting that
gun down?

You
shoot that
gun...

...I
will kill
you.

Yeah...

But you're
pretty much going
to try to kill me
anyhow...

What?
You're bulletproof
now?

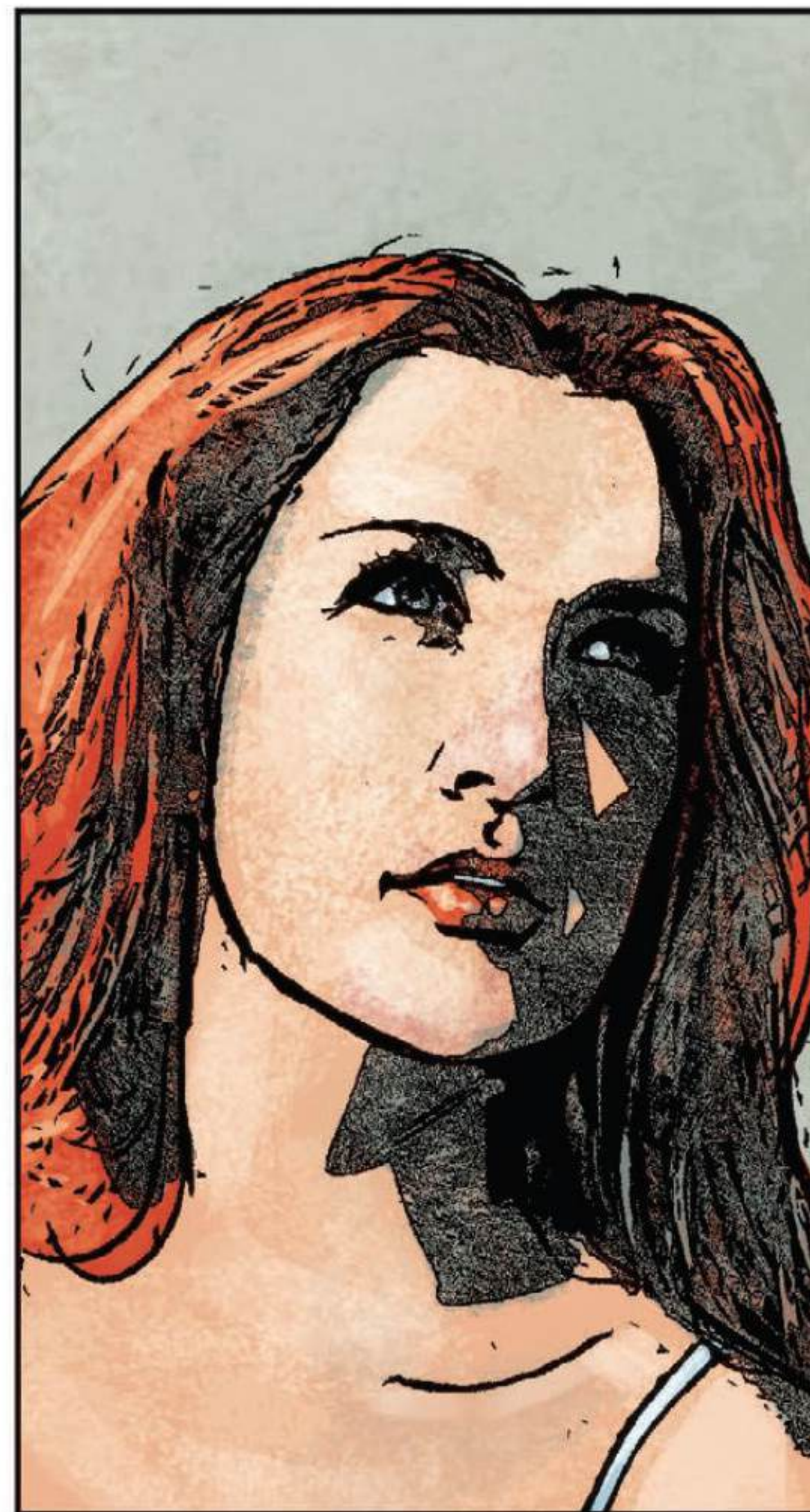
Find out.













Damn!

Damn,
damn,
damn!



Matt!
Matt?

Whoa,
Matt. Come
on, Matt.
Focus.

It's me, it's
Natasha.

Can
you hear
me?



Can you
hear me? Listen
to my heart,
Matt?

Focus on
my heart.

Thump
thump thump
focus thump
thump



Thump
thu-

Stop!

Thump.
You good?



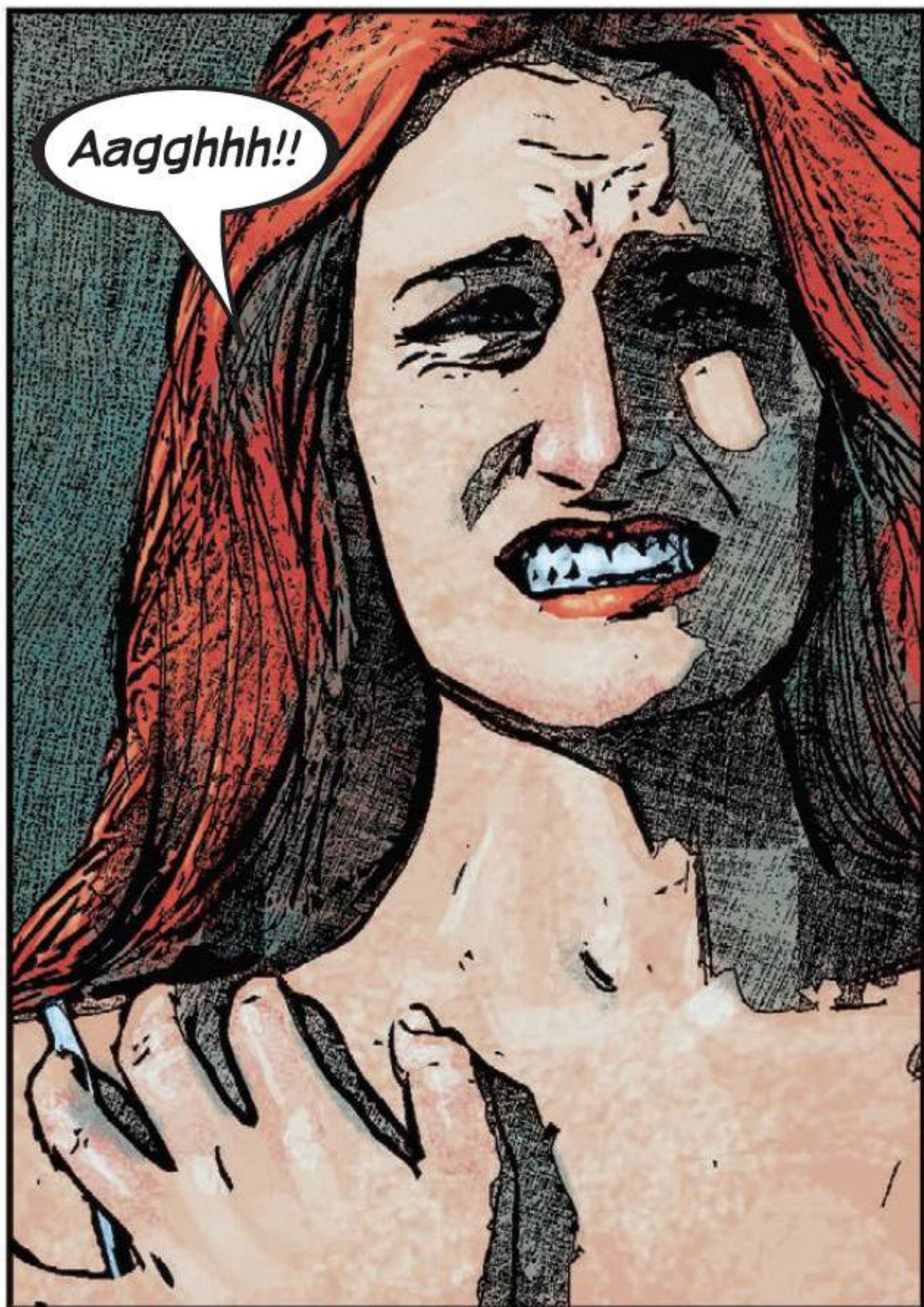
No.
He got
away.

Natasha,
why have you
come here?



Come
on...

We have
to go help the
people on the
street.





Yes. But he was following orders.

How do I know?
Because a big-time covert S.H.I.E.L.D. operative like me? Never, ever, **ever** do we get called in.

And second, because Fury's the one who tipped me.

He told me to run. Even though it **might** have cost him his job to do so.

That is loyalty. That is why I put my life in **that** man's hands.

Best guess?

(And I am good at this kind of guessing...)

I am to be sold. Or traded.

To whom? This I do not know.

I have met some very, very bad people in my life.

In all of my lives.



My life as a Soviet agent, my life as a super hero, as an Avenger, as your partner, as a S.H.I.E.L.D. agent.

A lot of bad people, *da*.

And as I get older, it truly amazes me how many of them fail upwards.

And now...my guess is that one of these men of my past is actually risen into a position of power.

And the first chance he got, he asked your government for me.

I panicked. And I ran here.

Because I thought...I thought your spotlight, this circus you are now calling a life, this nightmare of being outed by the tabloids...

I thought it would be the best hiding place.

I thought I could just stand next to you.



I thought that Nick Fury would come get me when, as you Americans say, "the coast is clear."

And that my colorful American tabloid headlines would tell my mystery attackers:

%^&* you.

But--and I guess this can only be attributed to my unbelievable arrogance--

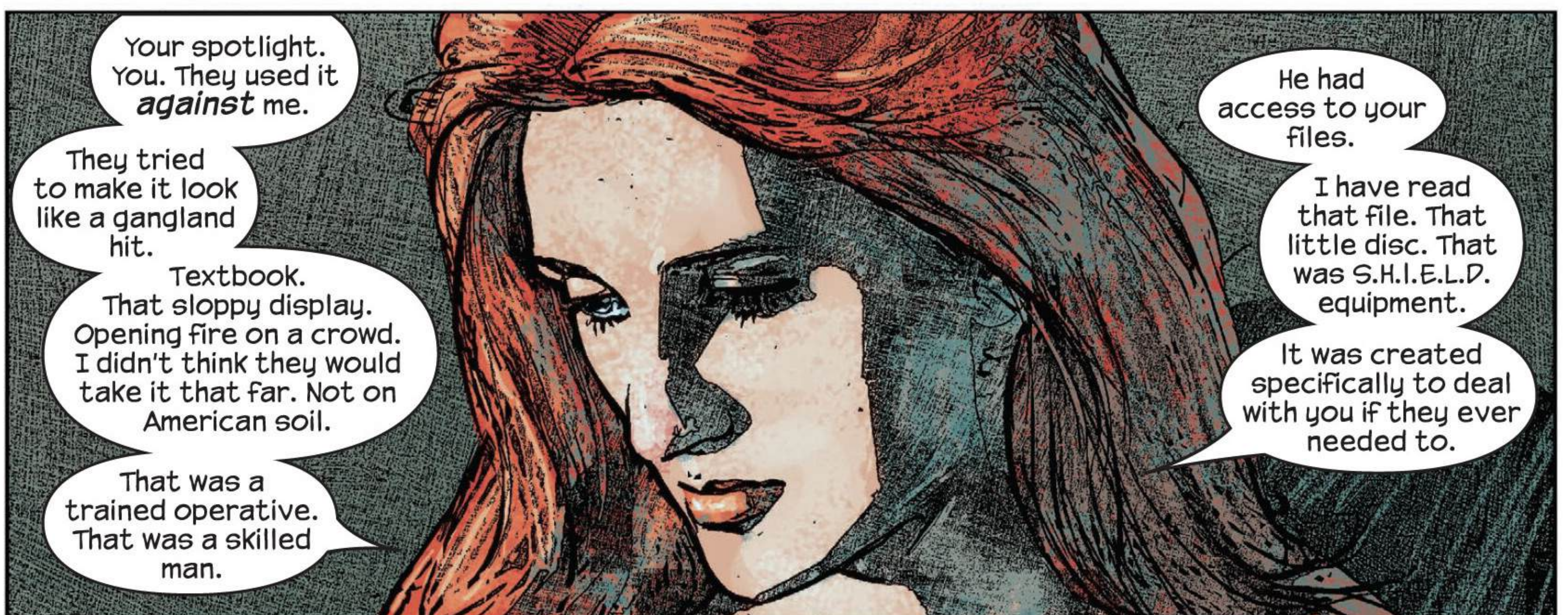
--it never occurred to me that they would accept me dead **or** alive.

Now I know.

They will kill me.

Those poor people on the street today. The innocent. Their lives are in chaos.

We are lucky no one was killed.



Your spotlight. You. They used it **against** me.

They tried to make it look like a gangland hit.

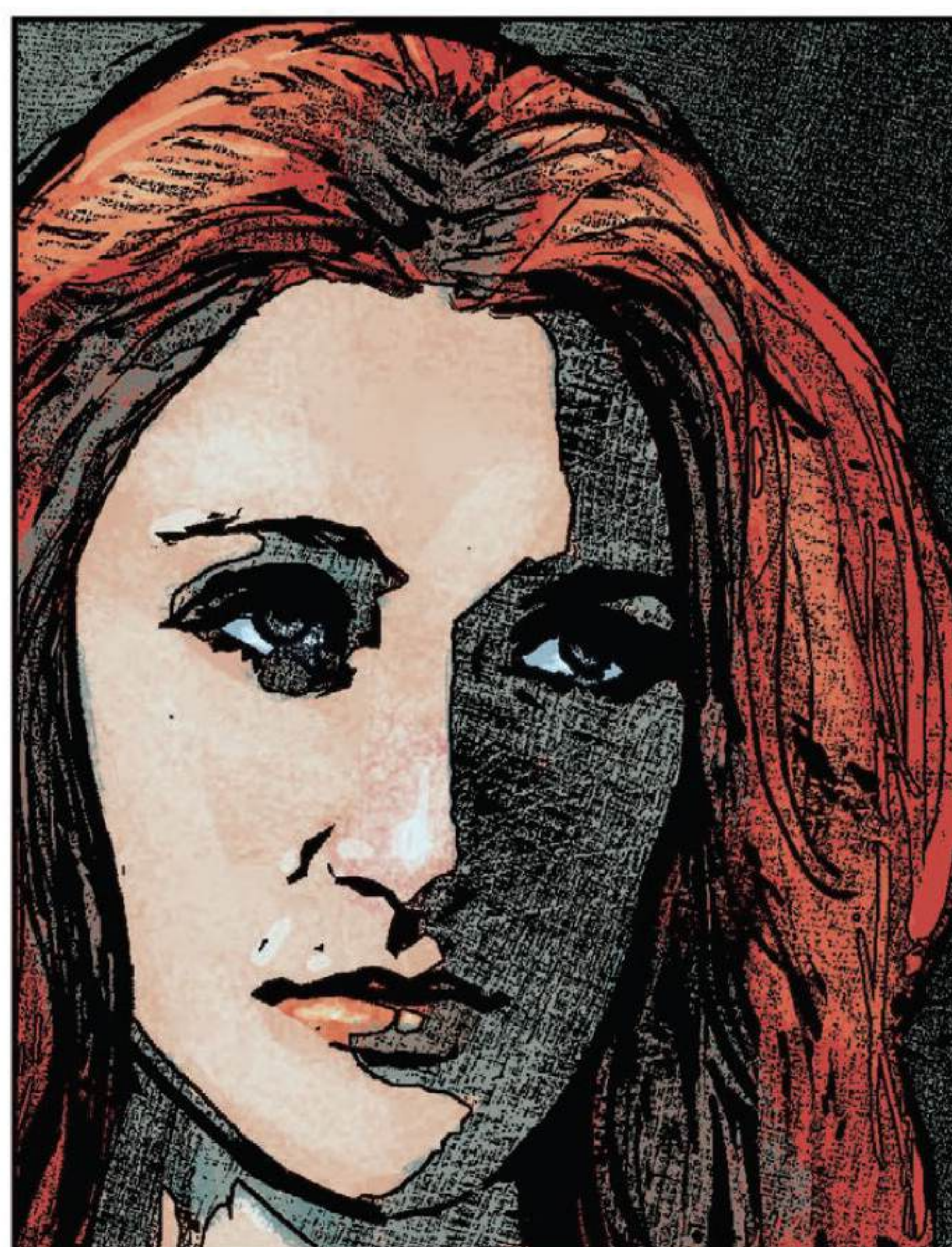
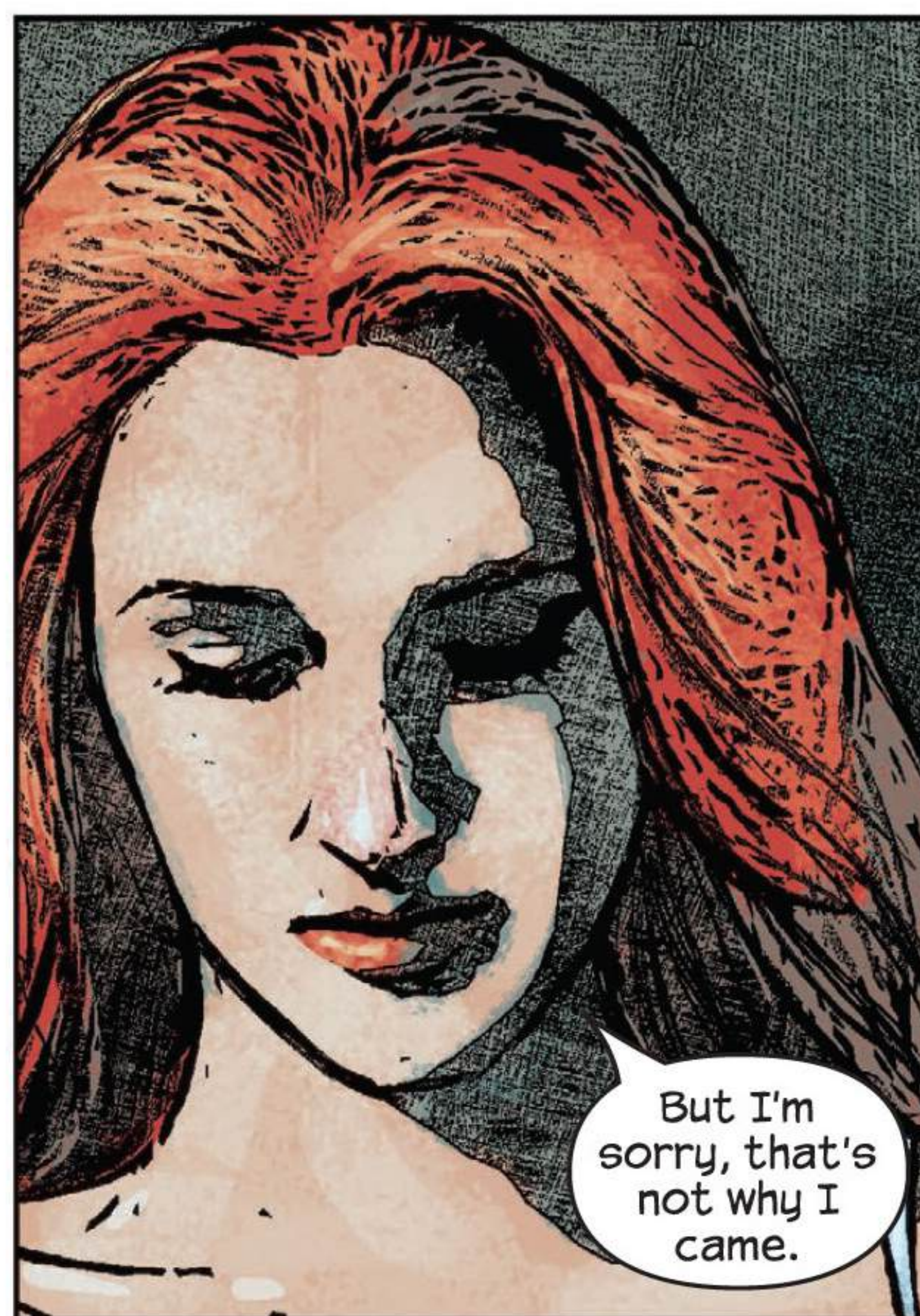
Textbook. That sloppy display. Opening fire on a crowd. I didn't think they would take it that far. Not on American soil.

That was a trained operative. That was a skilled man.

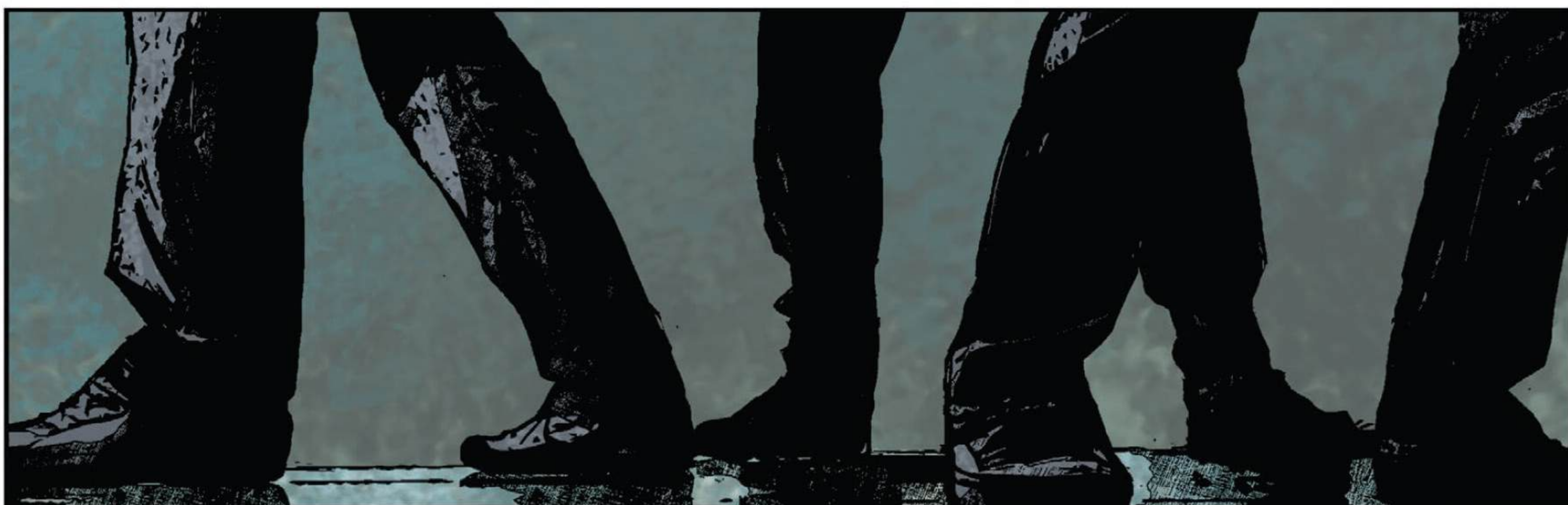
He had access to your files.

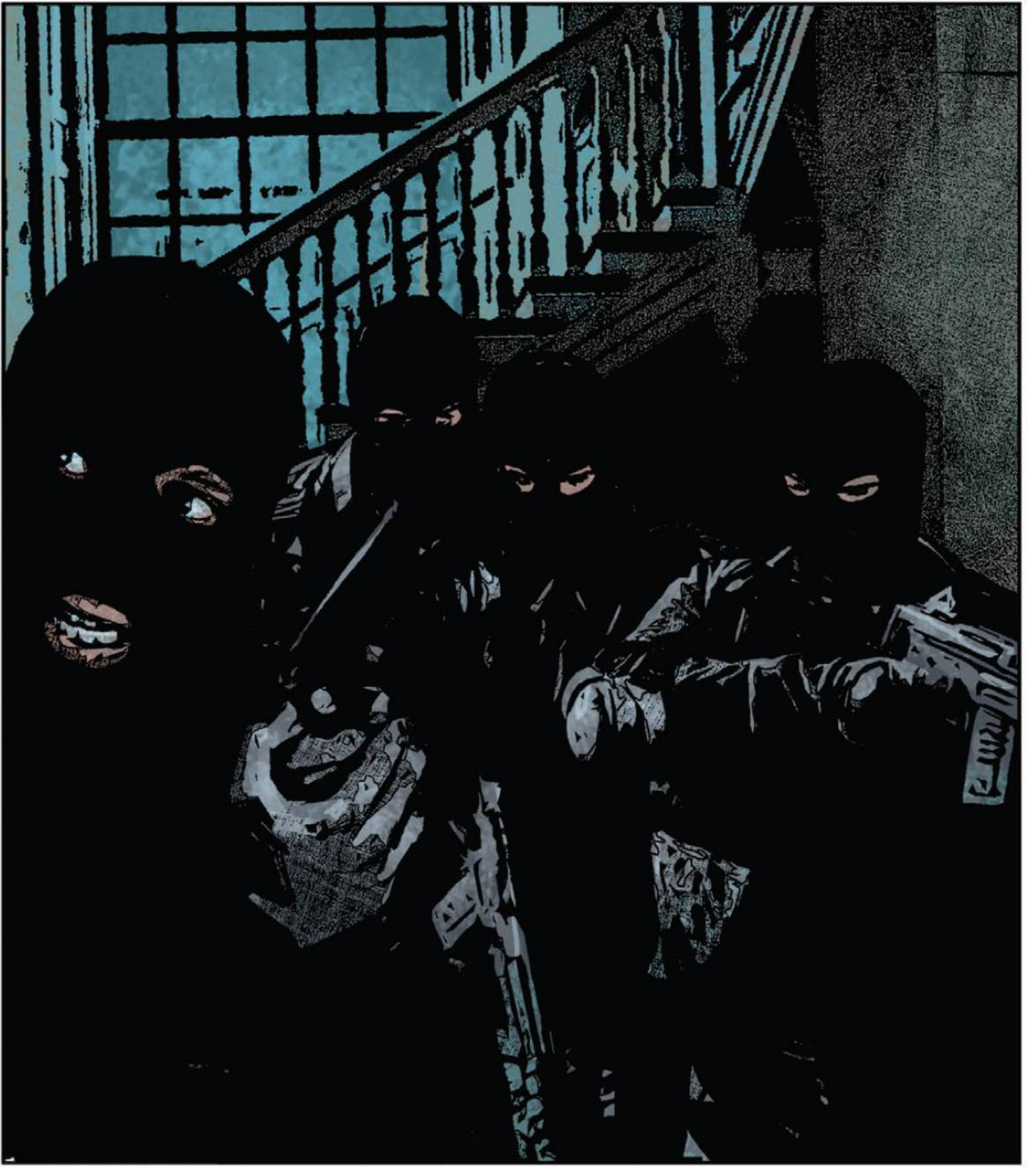
I have read that file. That little disc. That was S.H.I.E.L.D. equipment.

It was created specifically to deal with you if they ever needed to.









MURDOCK!!!





S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier
Floating world headquarters of the
U.N. Peacekeeping task force.
Present location: 1000 feet over
Langley, West Virginia

Colonel
Fury?

Where
did you get
this?



Off of
Reuters.

Where
did you get
this?

The
news
service.
Online.

What?

I-I was
checking
the sports
scores.

You're
sittin' in ten *billon*
dollars of floating spy
equipment and you got
this off the \$%^&'n'
Internet??!!

Are
you mad
at me?

We have
agents in Hell's
Kitchen.

I
wouldn't
know that,
sir.

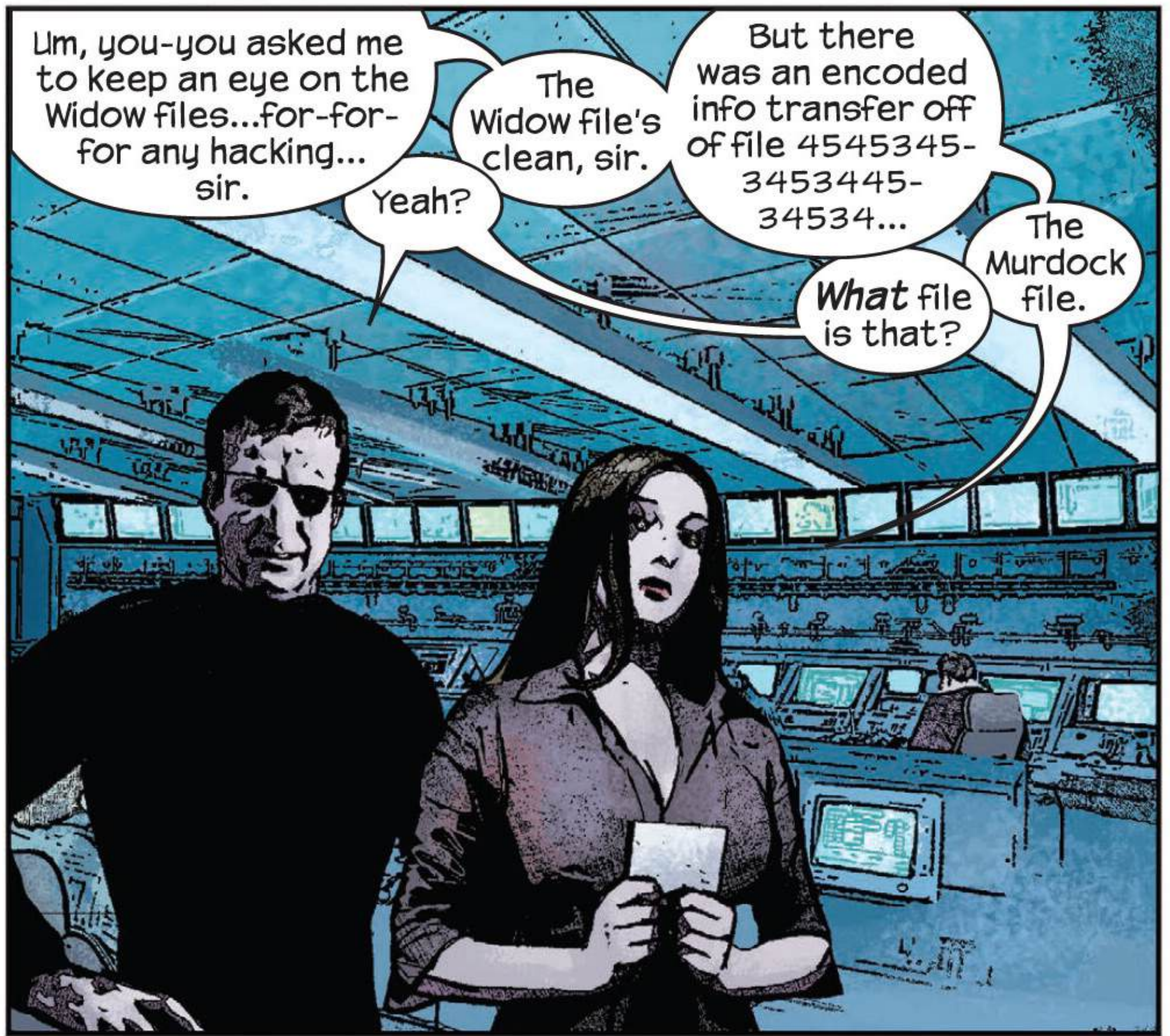
Murdock?
Why *did* she run
to Murdock?

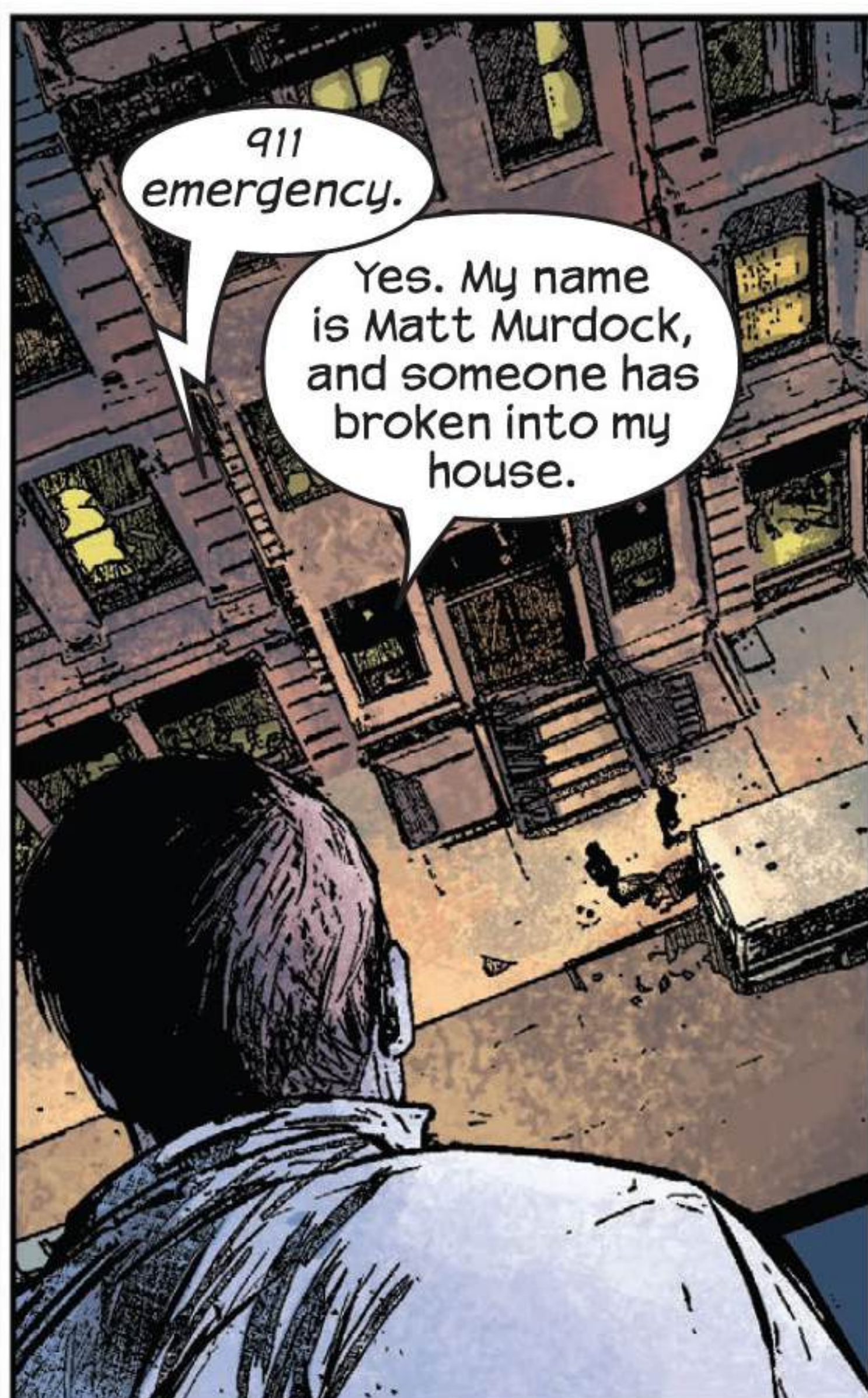
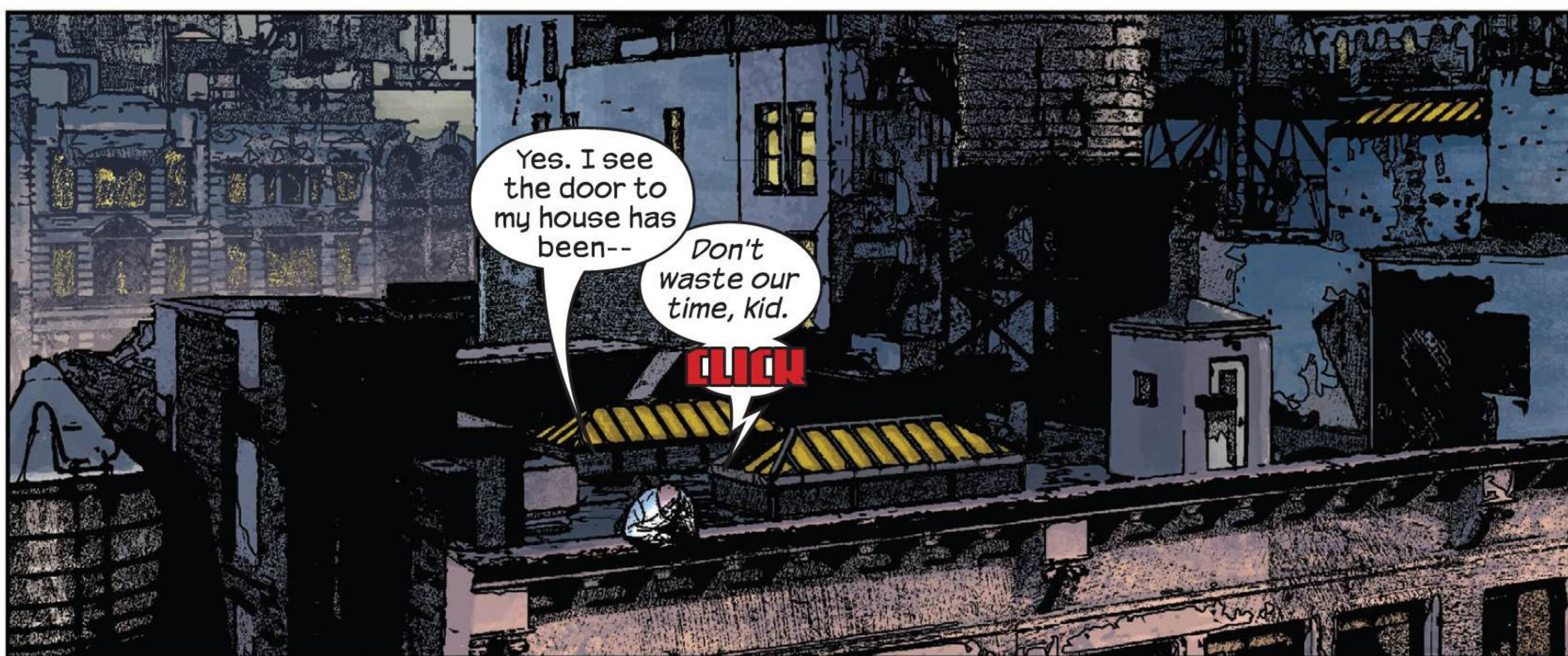
Colonel Fury,
Director Wallace
is on sky comm.

What did
I say the last
six times
you told me
that?

I'm sorry,
Mr. Wallace, Colonel
Fury is not onboard
the helicarrier.

Colonel
Fury?







I can't believe this.



911 emergency.

Yes, hi. I live across the street from that Matt Murdock guy. In Hell's Kitchen.

And-and there was just a *gunshot* and some *screaming*. The address is--



We have officers on the way. What's your name, sir?

The one time in my entire life I actually call for help, and this is what I get?

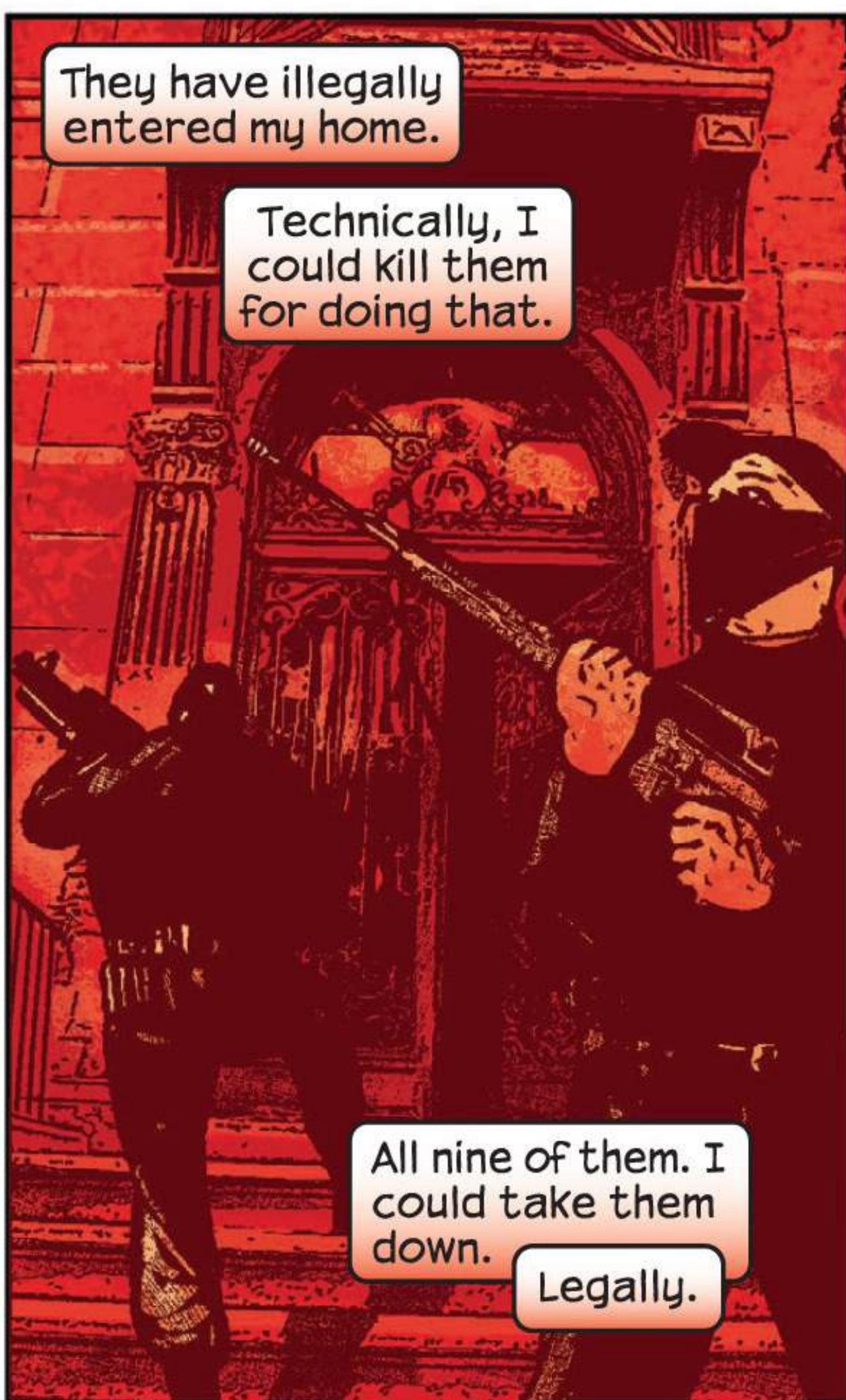


Got to hand it to this Jigsaw.

Thought he was a second-rate piece of loser, but he had the genital ambition to barge right through my front door.



My secret identity as Daredevil hasn't been so secret for a good long time now, and this is the first person to walk right into my house since Bullseye.



They have illegally entered my home.

Technically, I could kill them for doing that.

All nine of them. I could take them down. Legally.



But if someone called the cops...or if one of *them* ran to the cops...and say I kung fu'd the hell out of them...

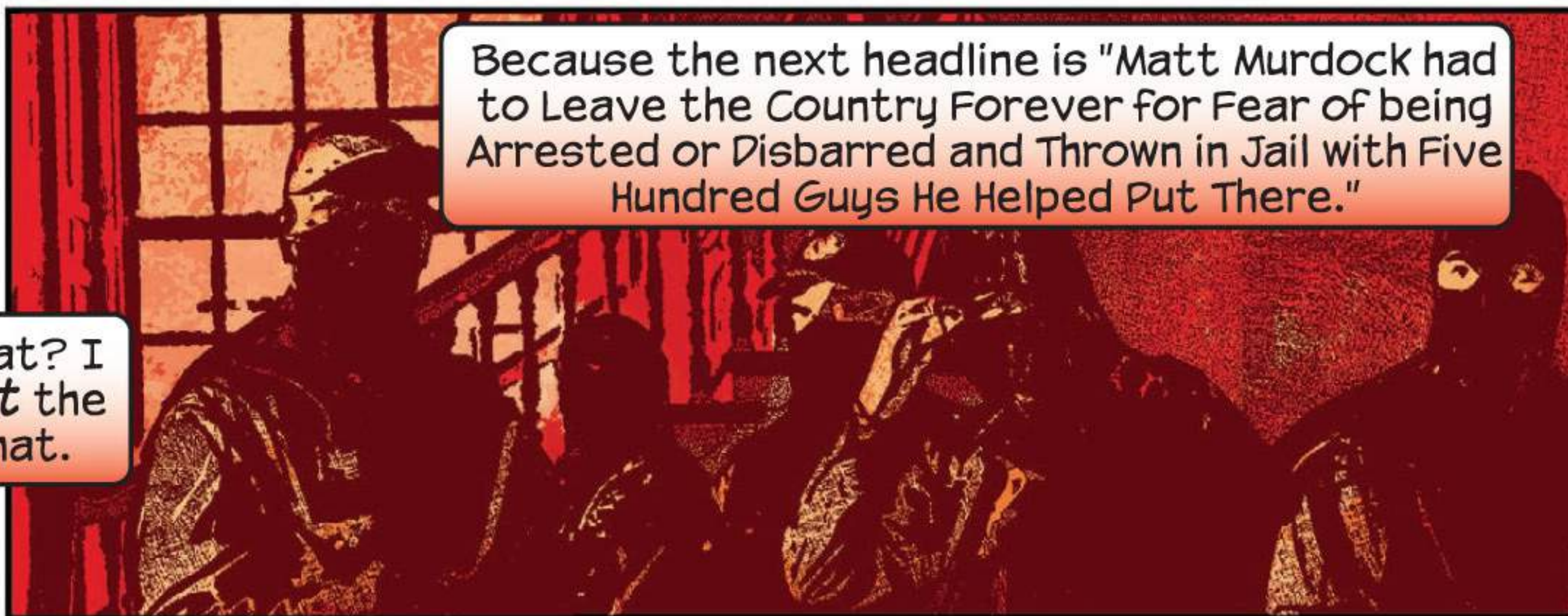
Then the front page is "Matt Murdock *IS* Daredevil."



Not "Maybe
Matt Murdock
is Daredevil."

"Matt Murdock
is Daredevil."

And you know what? I
really don't *want* the
paper to say that.



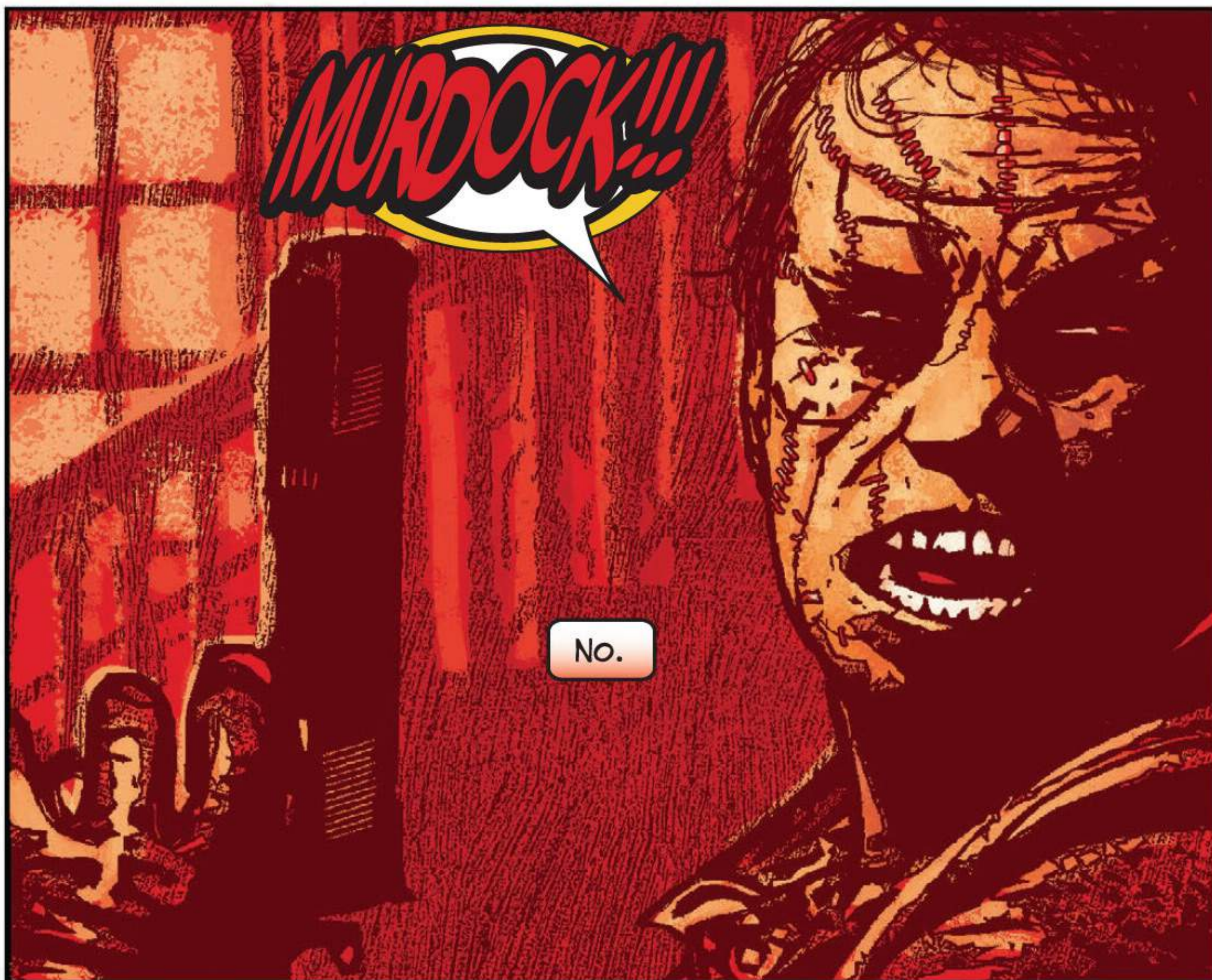
Because the next headline is "Matt Murdock had
to Leave the Country Forever for Fear of being
Arrested or Disbarred and Thrown in Jail with Five
Hundred Guys He Helped Put There."



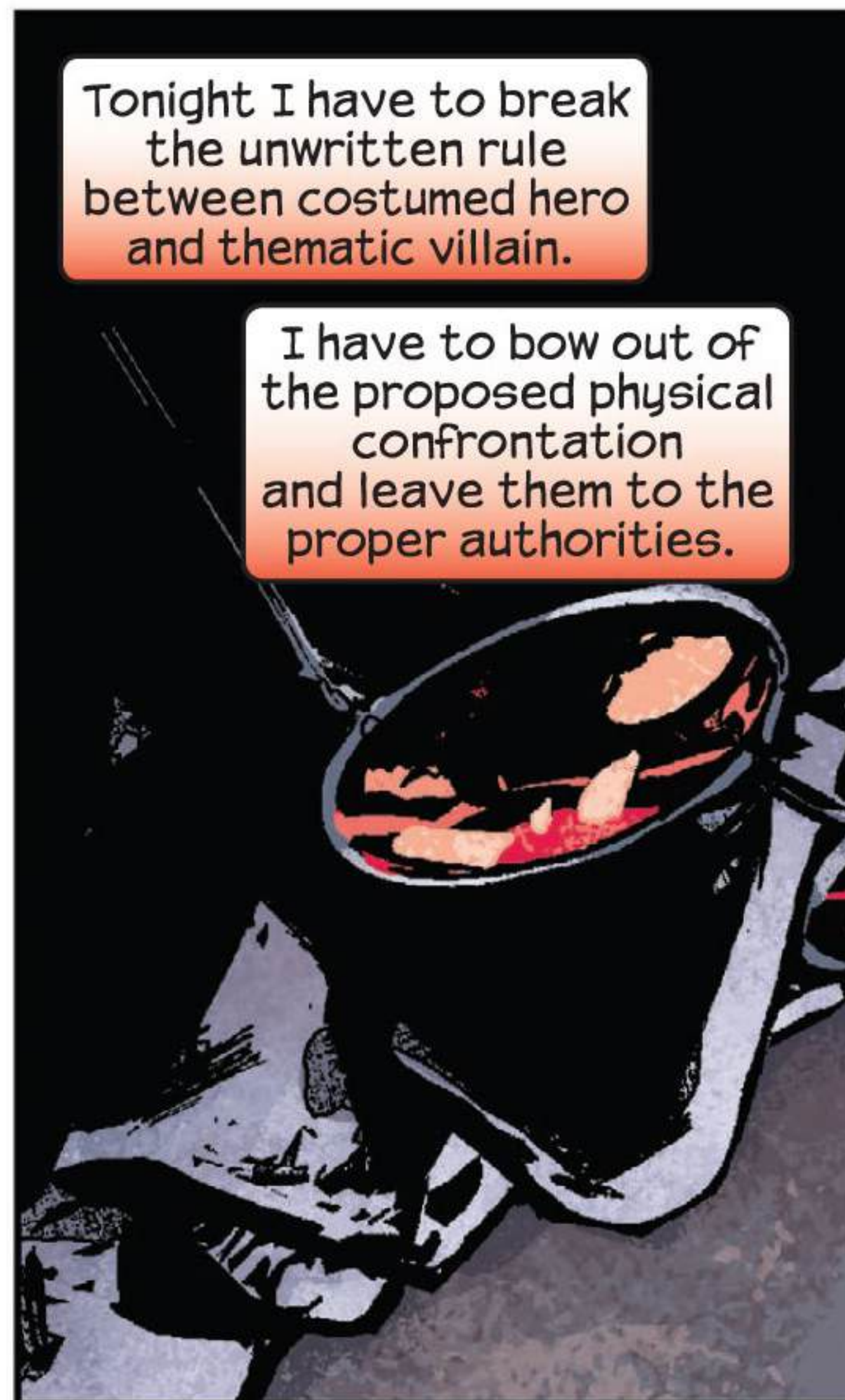
So, no.

Tonight I don't get
the satisfaction of giving
them the satisfaction of
a man-to-man.

I don't get the satisfaction
of protecting my home by
beating these gunrunners with
pieces of my own furniture.



No.



Tonight I have to break
the unwritten rule
between costumed hero
and thematic villain.

I have to bow out of
the proposed physical
confrontation
and leave them to the
proper authorities.



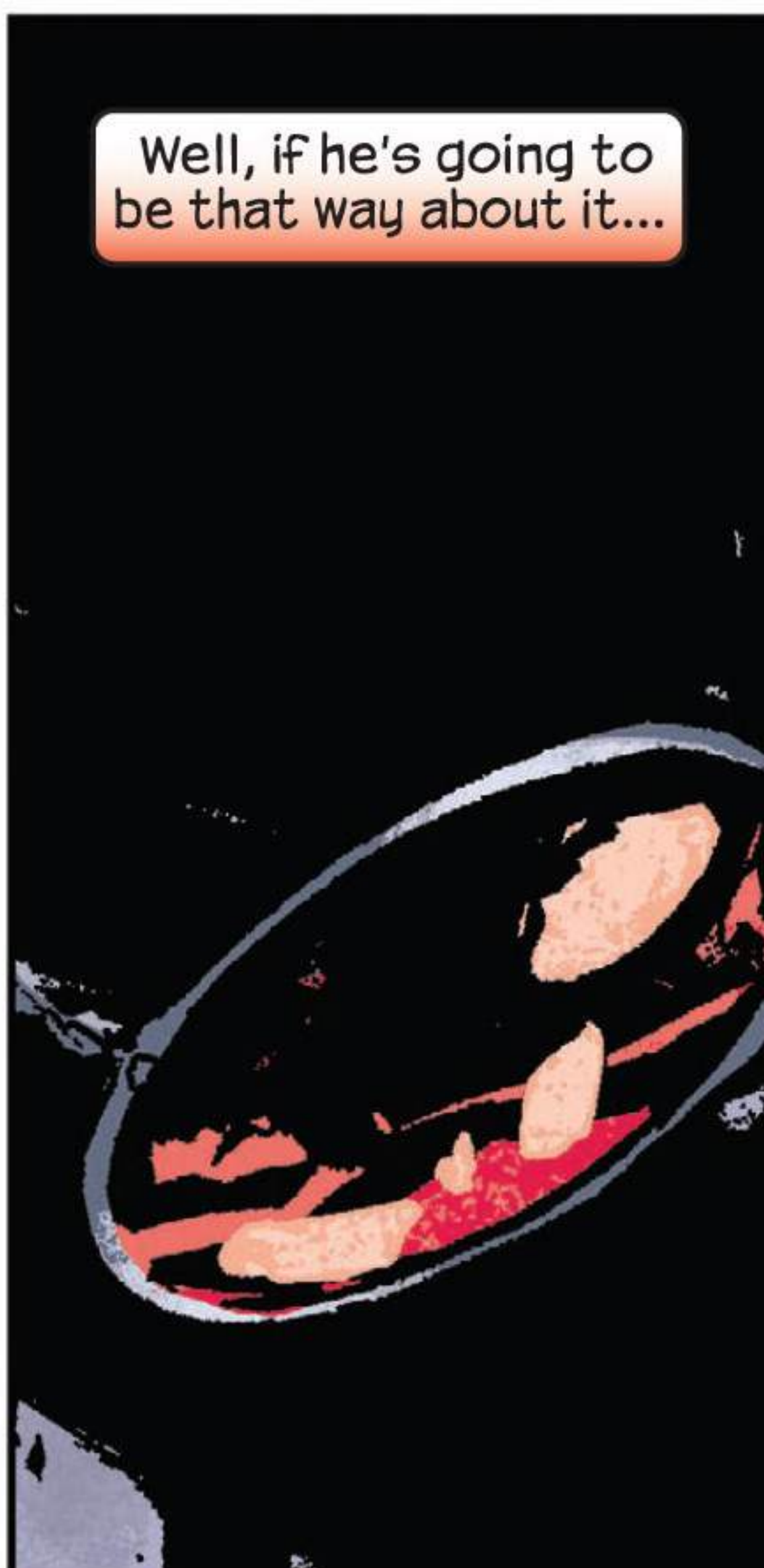
But before that...I
leave them to Natasha.

Someone's
upstairs.

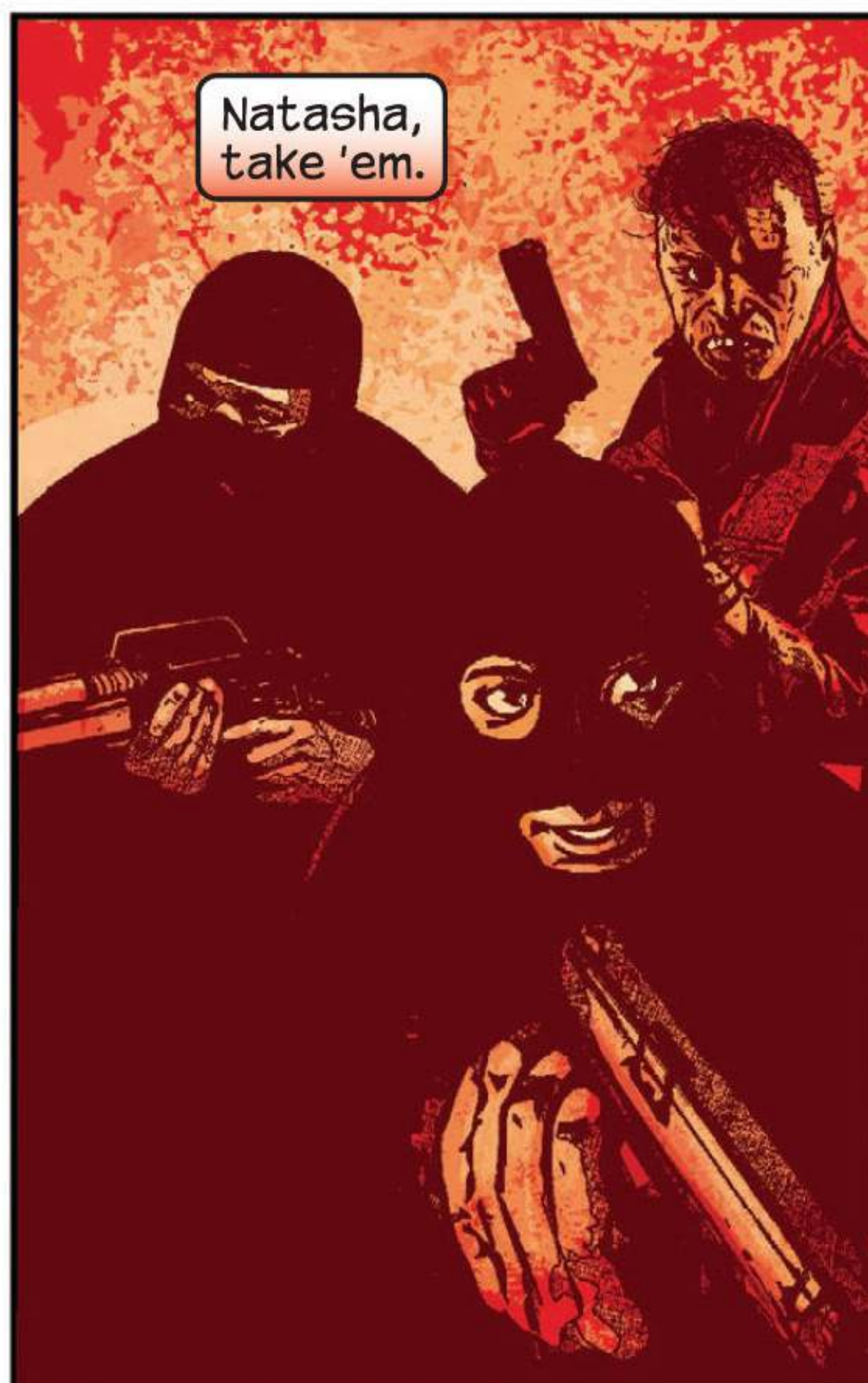
Murdock!

Time for me
to make my name
and put you out of
your misery...

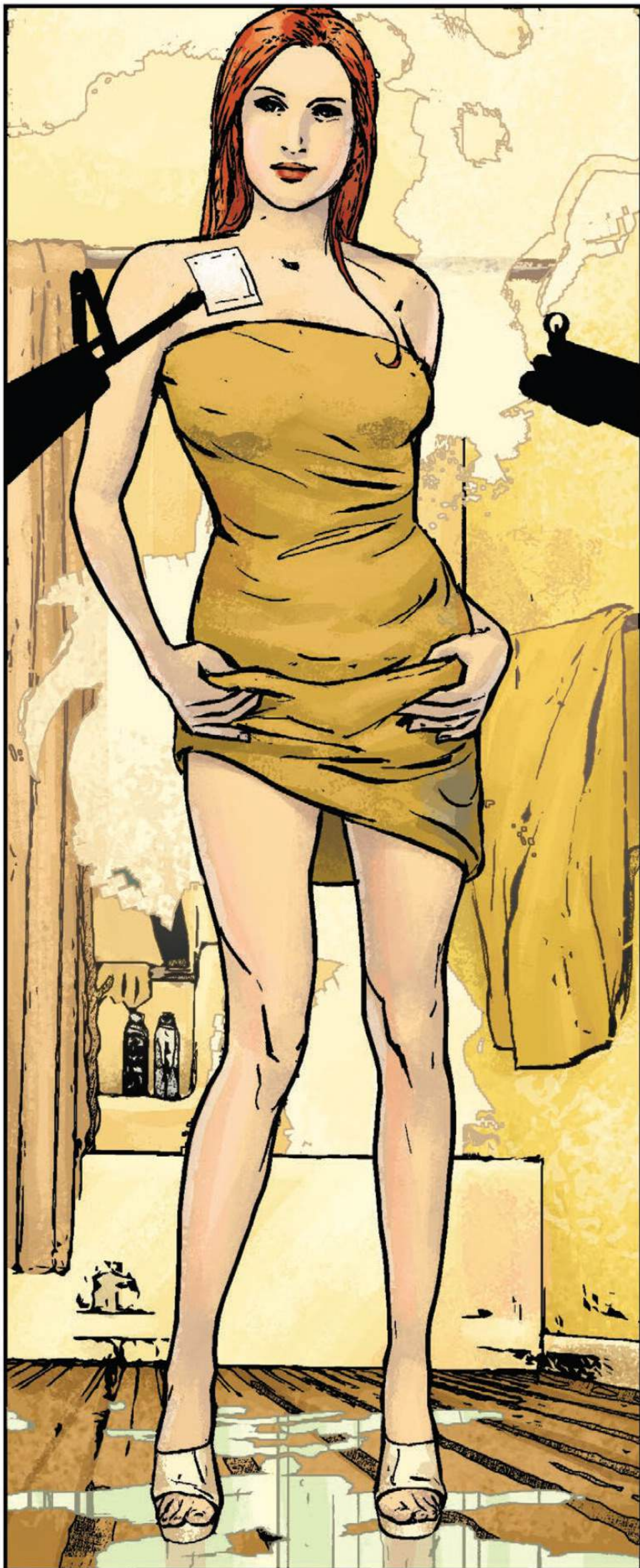
All at
the same
time.



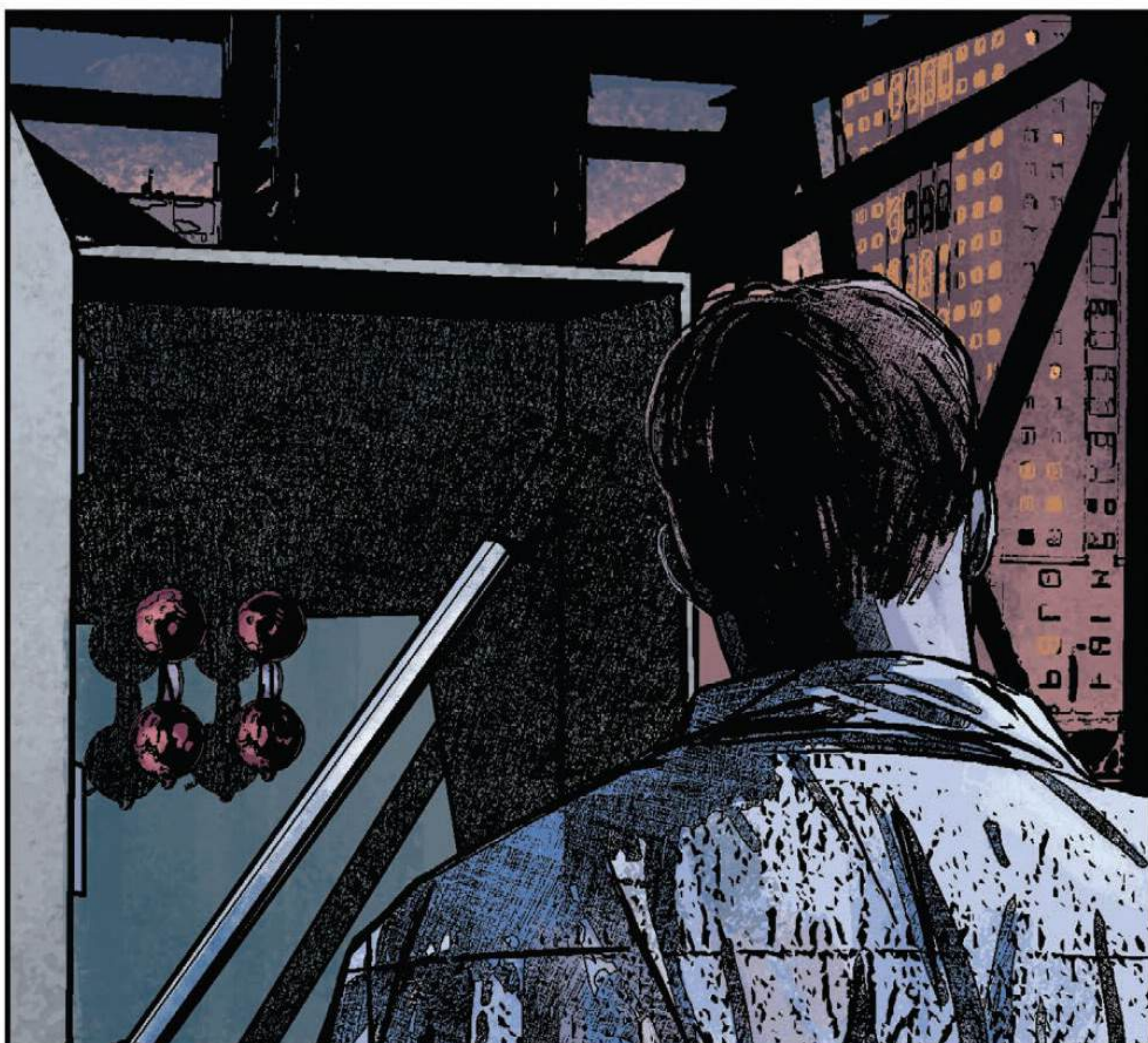
Well, if he's going to
be that way about it...



Natasha,
take 'em.









Excuse me!
Excuse me! What's
going on?

Matt
Murdock?

Yes?

Is
this your
house?



Wh-what's
going on?

There
was a break-
in.

Oh my God,
Babette!!



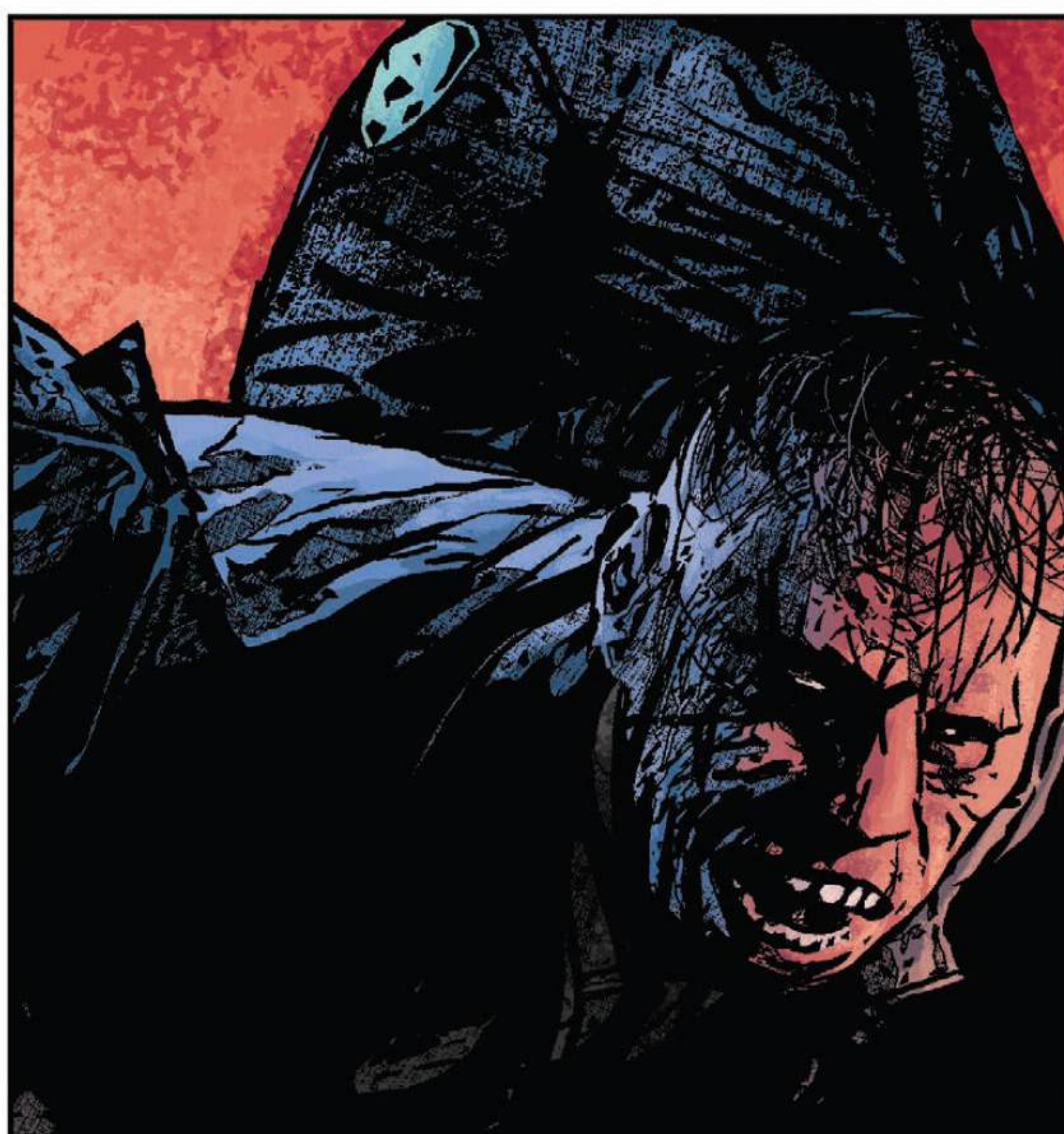
She's okay. She-
she's lucky. Do you
recognize this
man?

I'm-
I'm blind. I
don't--

Oh,
%^&* you!! I
can't *believe*
this.

Is
everyone
alright?

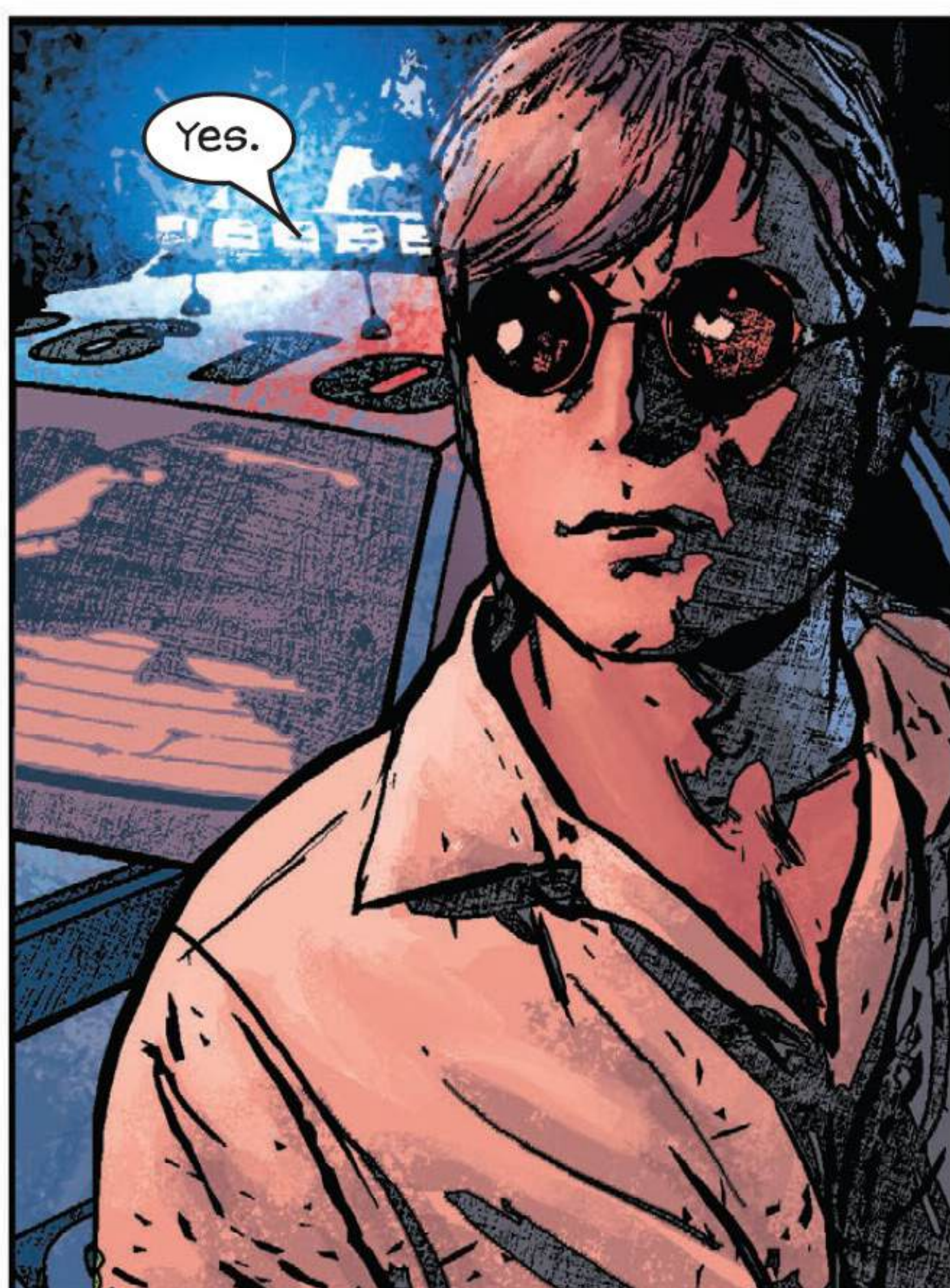
The girl is
inside. Do you want
to press charges,
Mr. Murdock?



Absolutely.



NO!!





No, m'sleepy.

Grab your stuff, Natasha. We can't sleep here tonight.



Matt, I *have* to sleep. You know how I get.

Yes, but *you* have a hired assassin after you who has not only gotten access to my S.H.I.E.L.D. file...

(...which is something *I* have never had.)

But today, before all of this, he has seen my face.

He's probably left the city.



You don't know the desperate "work-for-hire" types like I do.

I do.

BEEP BEE BEE



BEEP BEE BEE



Crap!

Howard. What does it say?

Who's Howard?

It's from Fury.



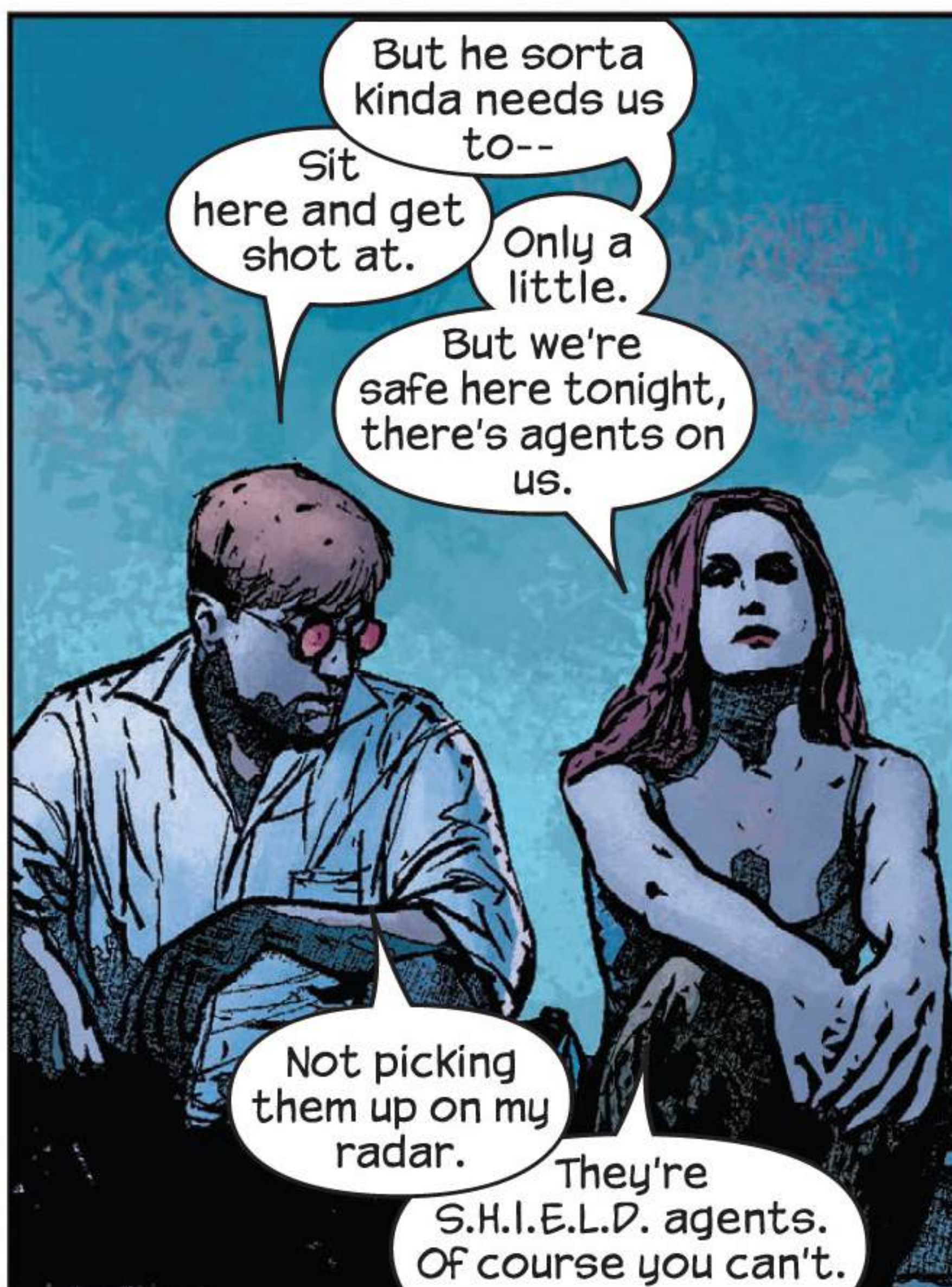
That's his code name?

No, it means Howard the Duck.

I don't get it.

Howard the Duck. Sitting duck. He wants us to play sitting duck.

Means he's on it. Means he's close.



But he sorta kinda needs us to--

Sit here and get shot at.

Only a little.

But we're safe here tonight, there's agents on us.

Not picking them up on my radar.

They're S.H.I.E.L.D. agents. Of course you can't.



Howard the Duck.



Okay, this is the Black Widow and Daredevil chapter...

Well, I don't know what chapter this will be in the book, but this will be the second Daredevil one...

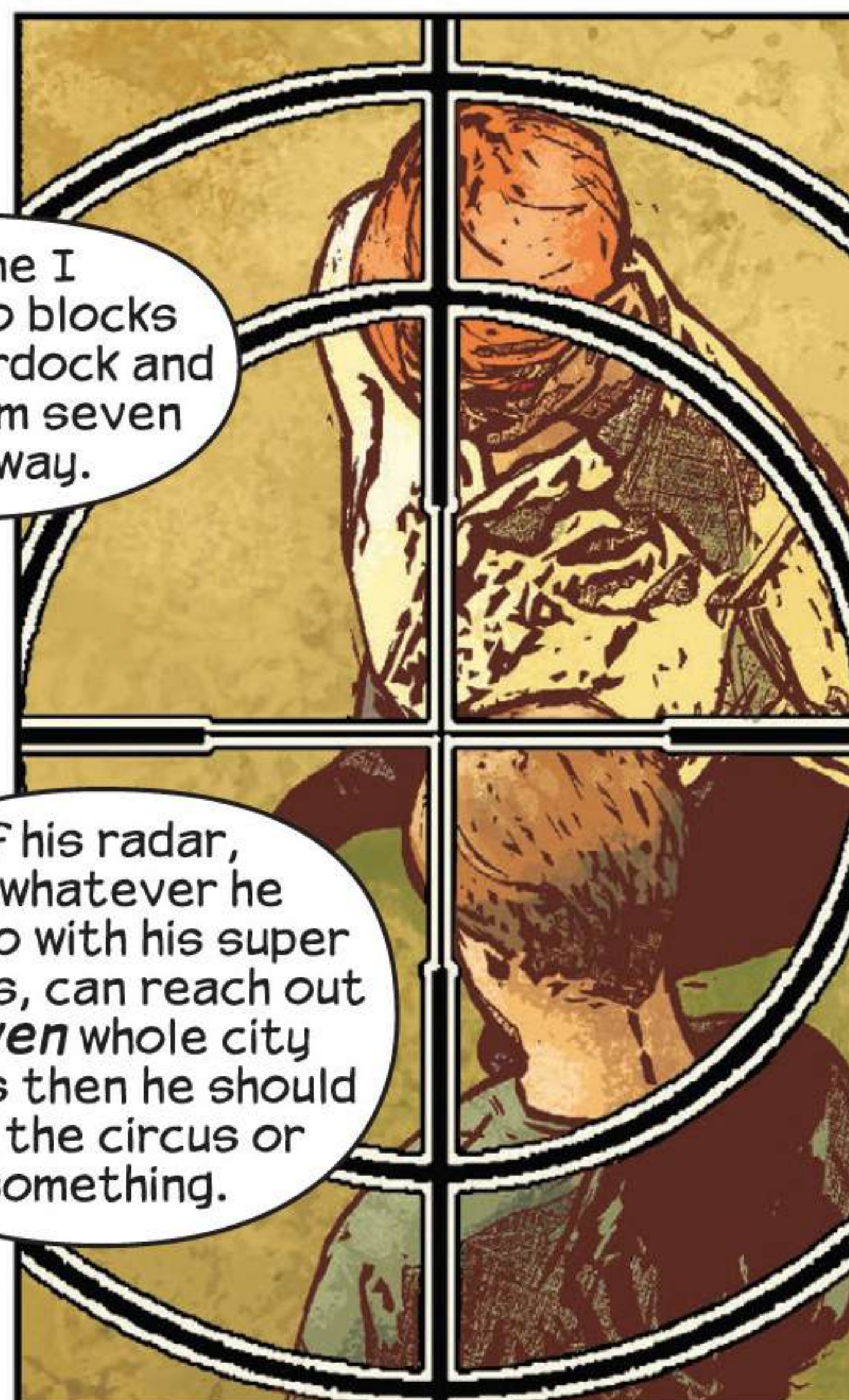


The first one didn't go as planned--

--And I planned the \$%^& out of it.

Last time I was only two blocks away from Murdock and this time I am seven blocks away.

If his radar, or whatever he can do with his super senses, can reach out *seven* whole city blocks then he should join the circus or something.



Okay, okay, I am seven city blocks away from Matt Murdock's law office.

I am here because Natasha "the %^&# who kicked my %\$\$ yesterday" Romanova hasn't left his side in 39 hours and counting.



I have no idea if I'm going to be able to make the shot from this distance. I have--there they are!

(Huggy little bears...)

I cannot believe that some-one of the Black Widow's reputation is still making such a public spectacle of herself.

We have been trained to blend in and disappear...



...and she's standing out there like she *wants* me to--



No way...

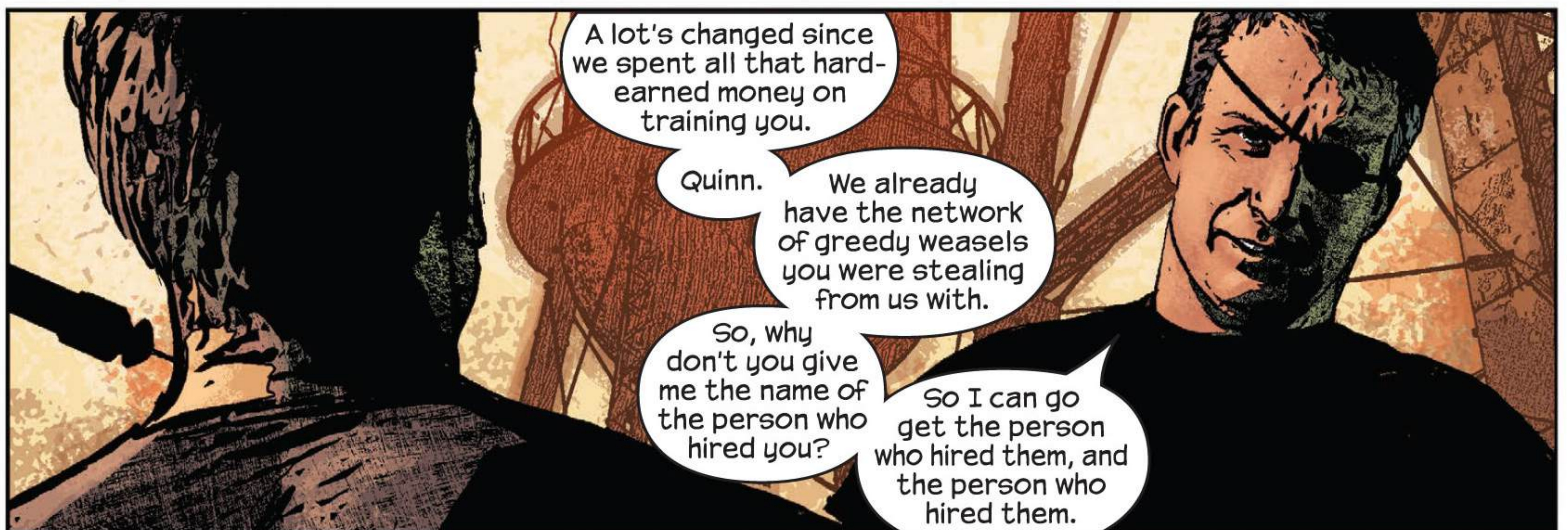




Yeah, hard to pull a trigger when every muscle in your body has lost contact with your brain.

Didn't even feel the dart, did you?

Kts!



A lot's changed since we spent all that hard-earned money on training you.

Quinn.

We already have the network of greedy weasels you were stealing from us with.

So, why don't you give me the name of the person who hired you?

So I can go get the person who hired them, and the person who hired them.

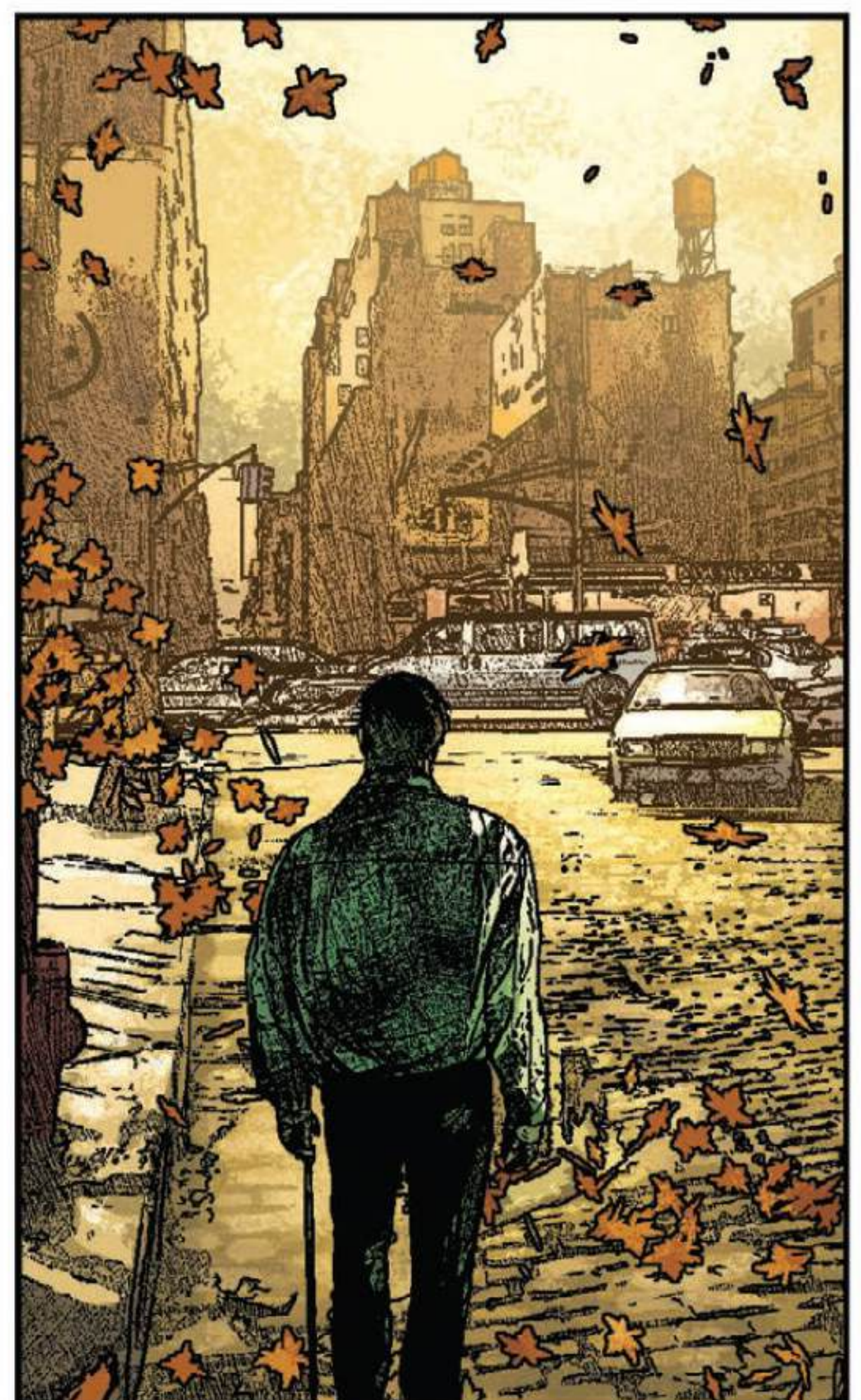
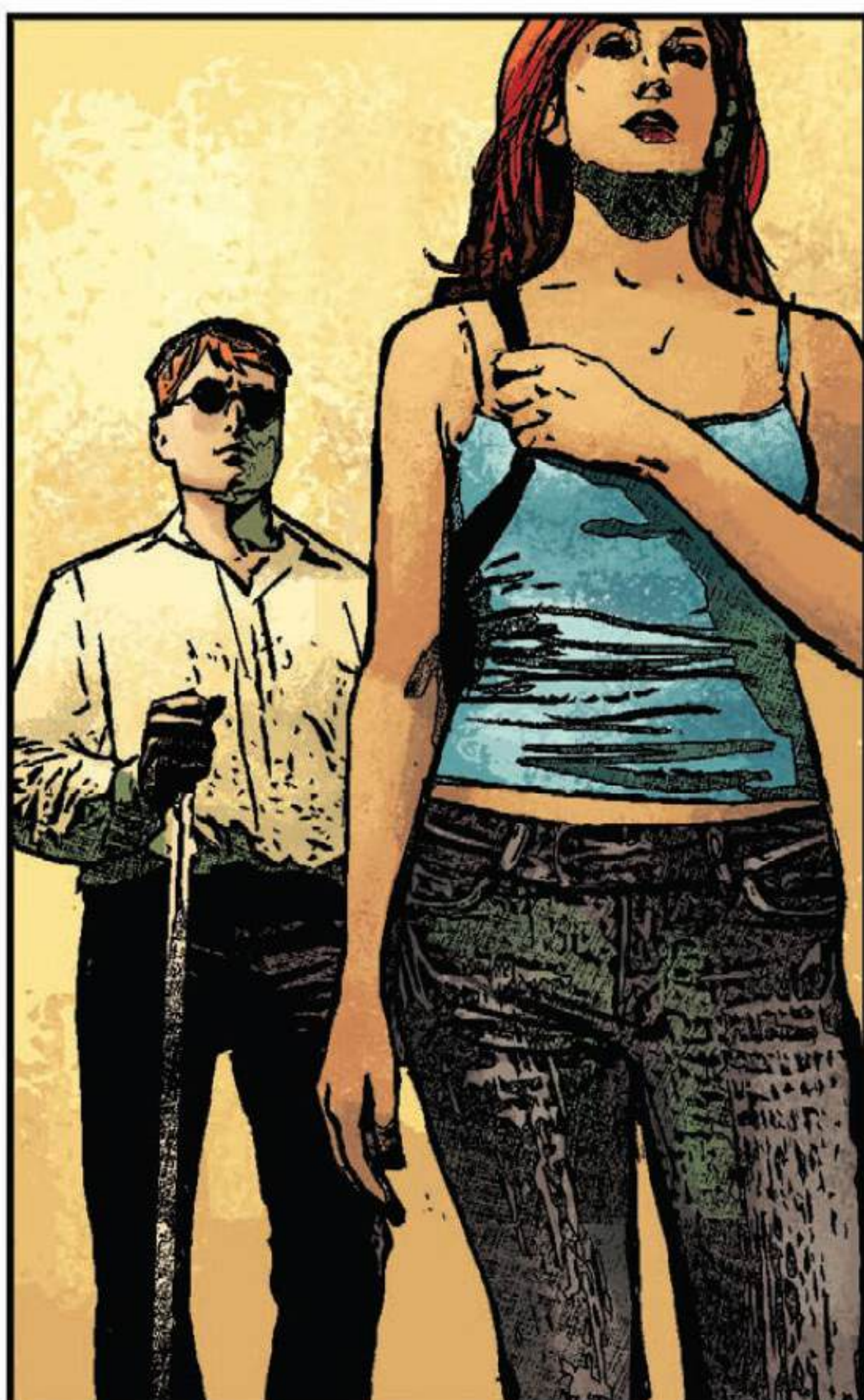
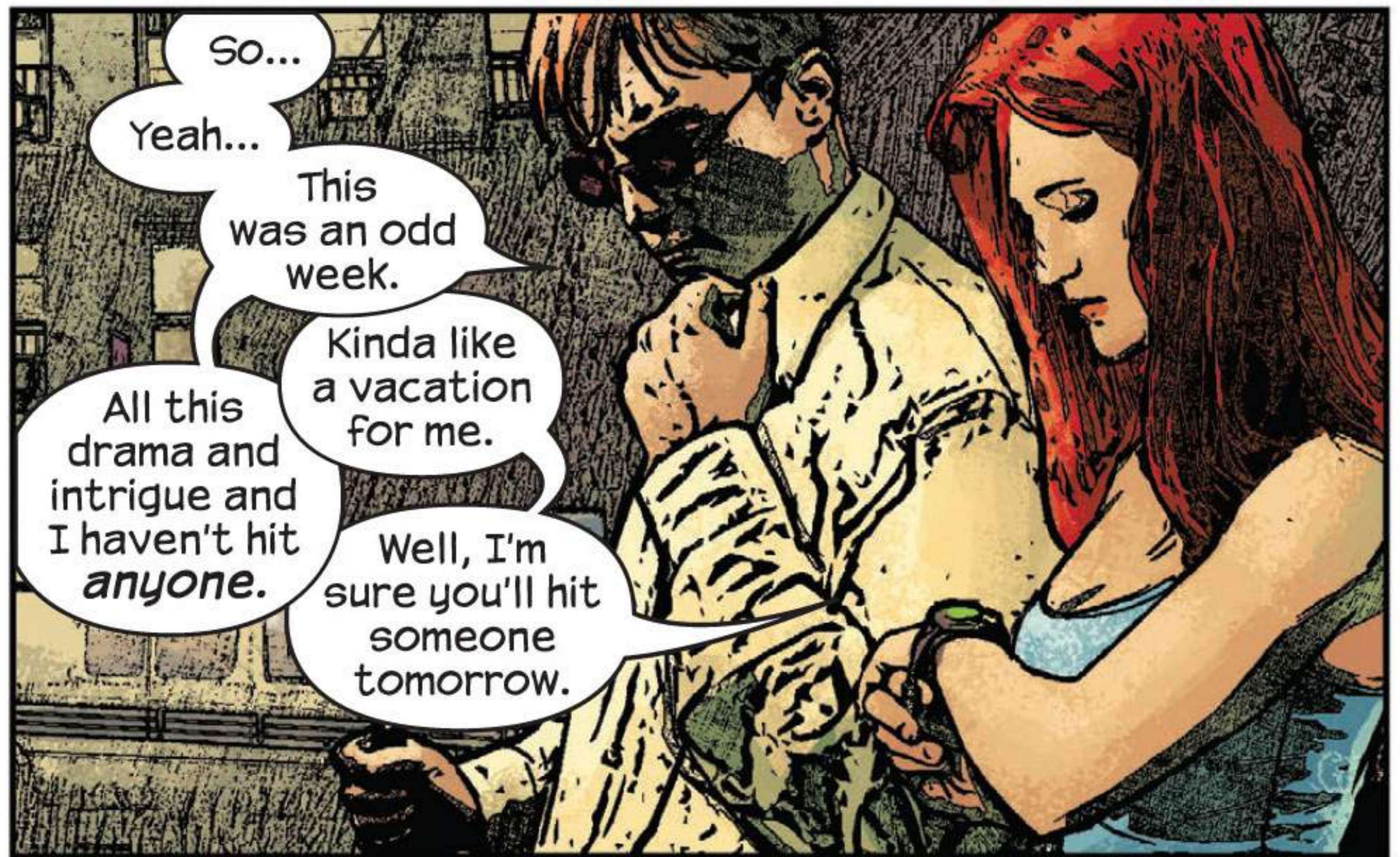


You know, when you can speak again.

I can see in your eyes that you're going to be cooperative.



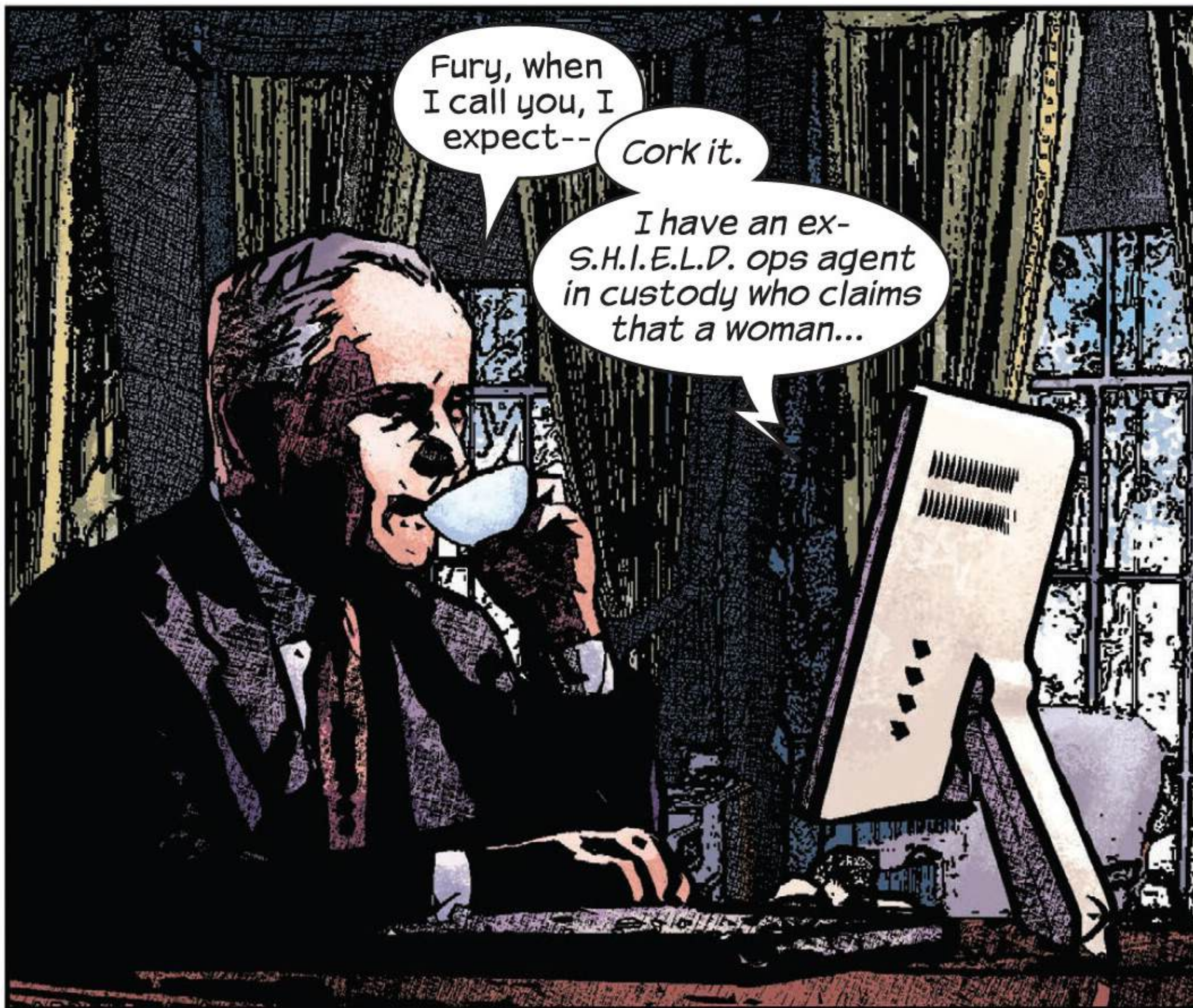
Widow. Come back in.





Mister director?
Colonel Fury on vidphone.

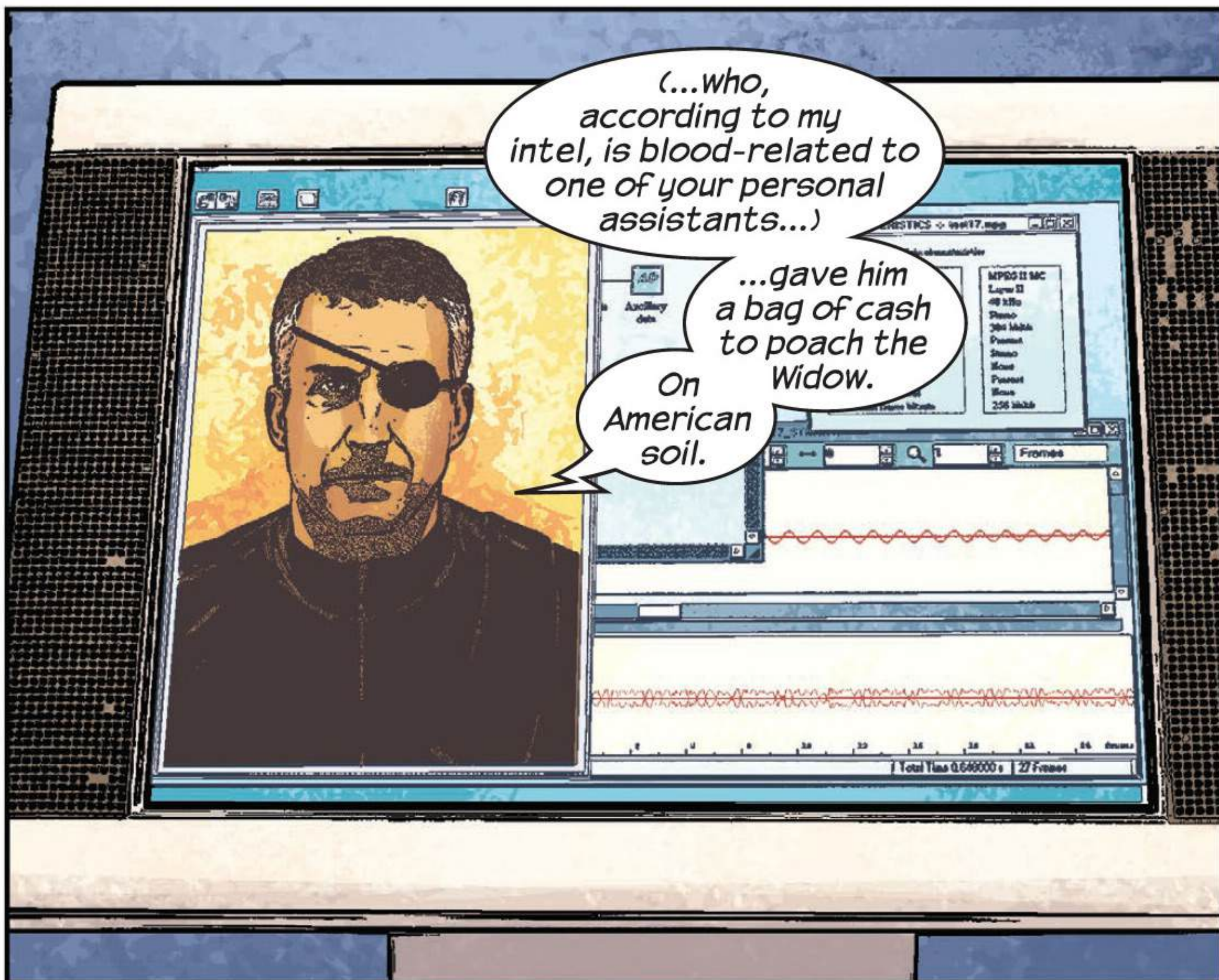
MORNING



Fury, when I call you, I expect--

Cork it.

I have an ex-S.H.I.E.L.D. ops agent in custody who claims that a woman...



(...who, according to my intel, is blood-related to one of your personal assistants...)

...gave him a bag of cash to poach the Widow.

On American soil.



That is an outrageous--



My agents aren't for sale or trade.

Come near them again and this file accidentally makes it into the personal e-mail account of J. Jonah Jameson.

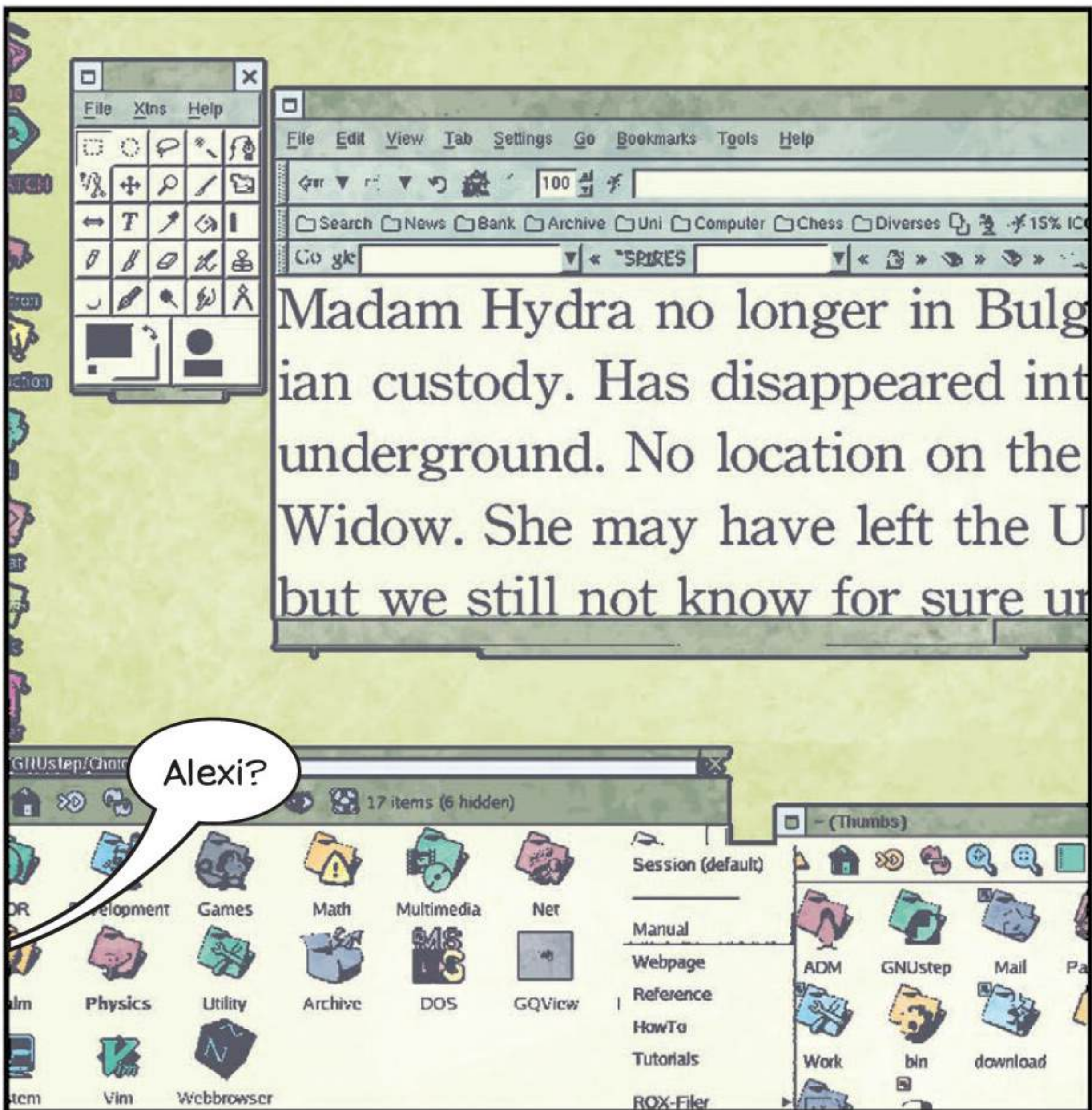
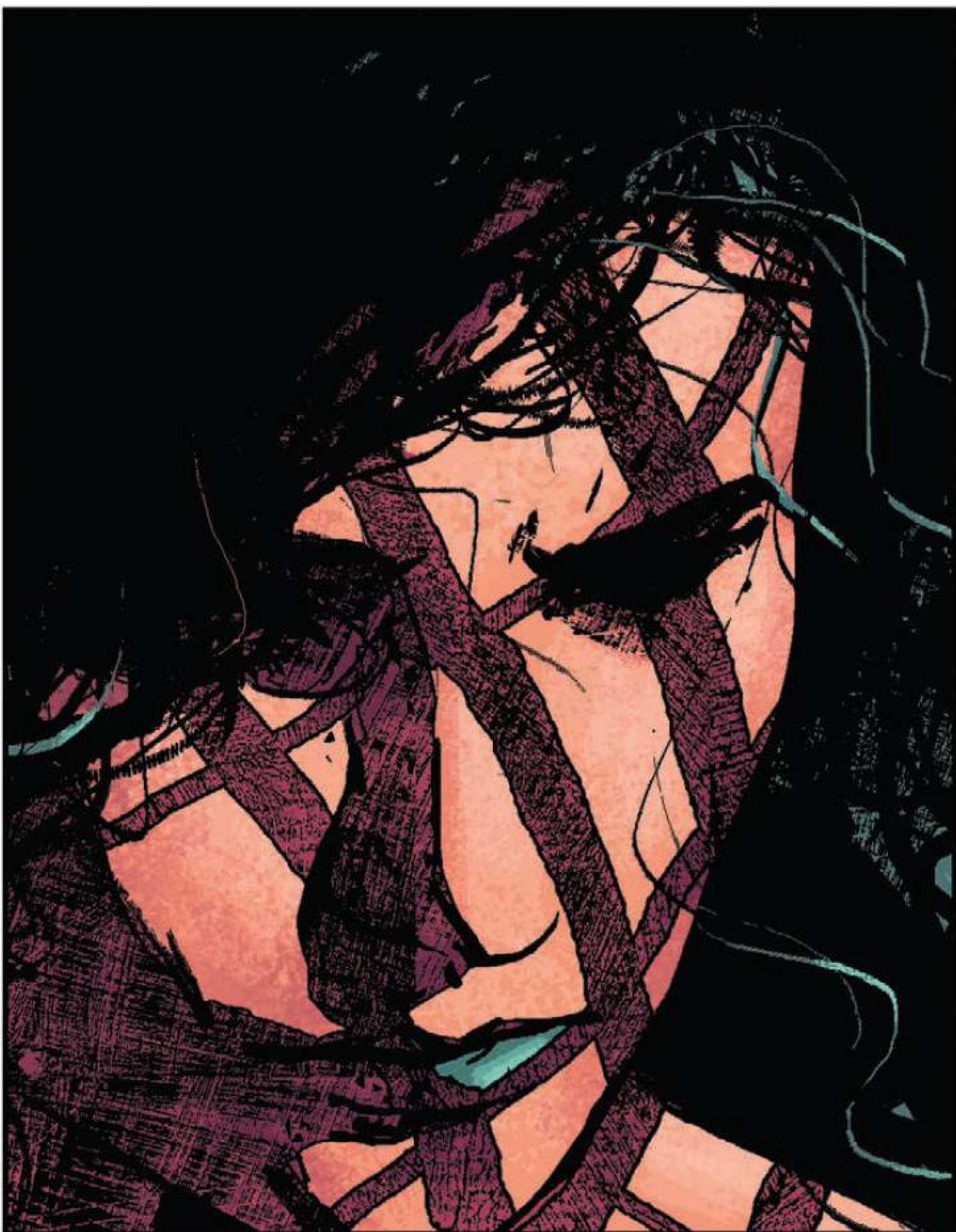
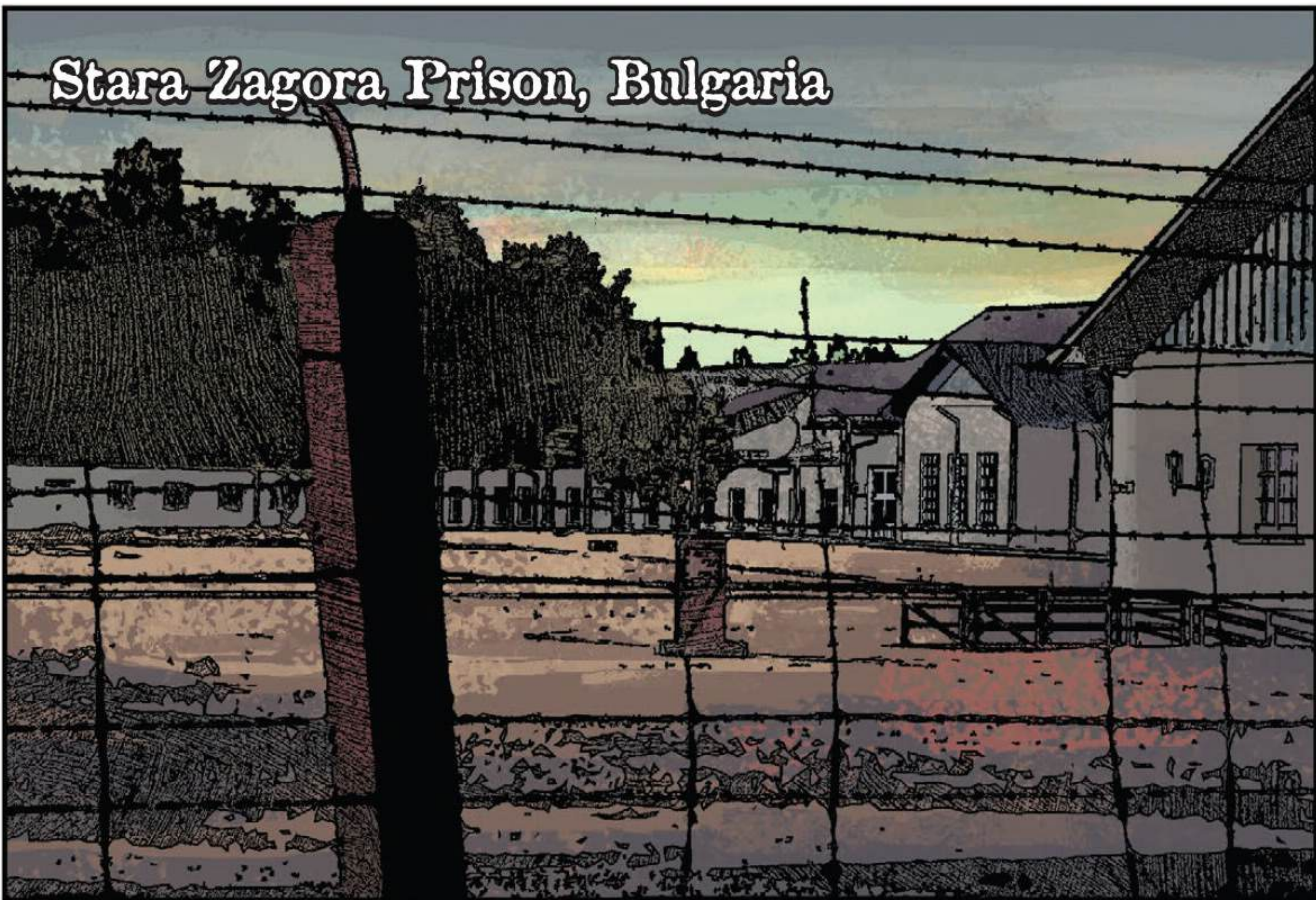
You know who J. Jonah Jameson is?

You should, he's your worst enemy. Even though you've never met him.

Sit there and behave yourself.

I'll take it from here.







You really shouldn't have done that last part.

Letting Madame Hydra go was pushing Fury just a little too far.

Natasha, you look... severe.



You look surprisingly alive.

The Red Guardian back from the dead.

How many S.H.I.E.L.D. agents are here?



Twenty-two.



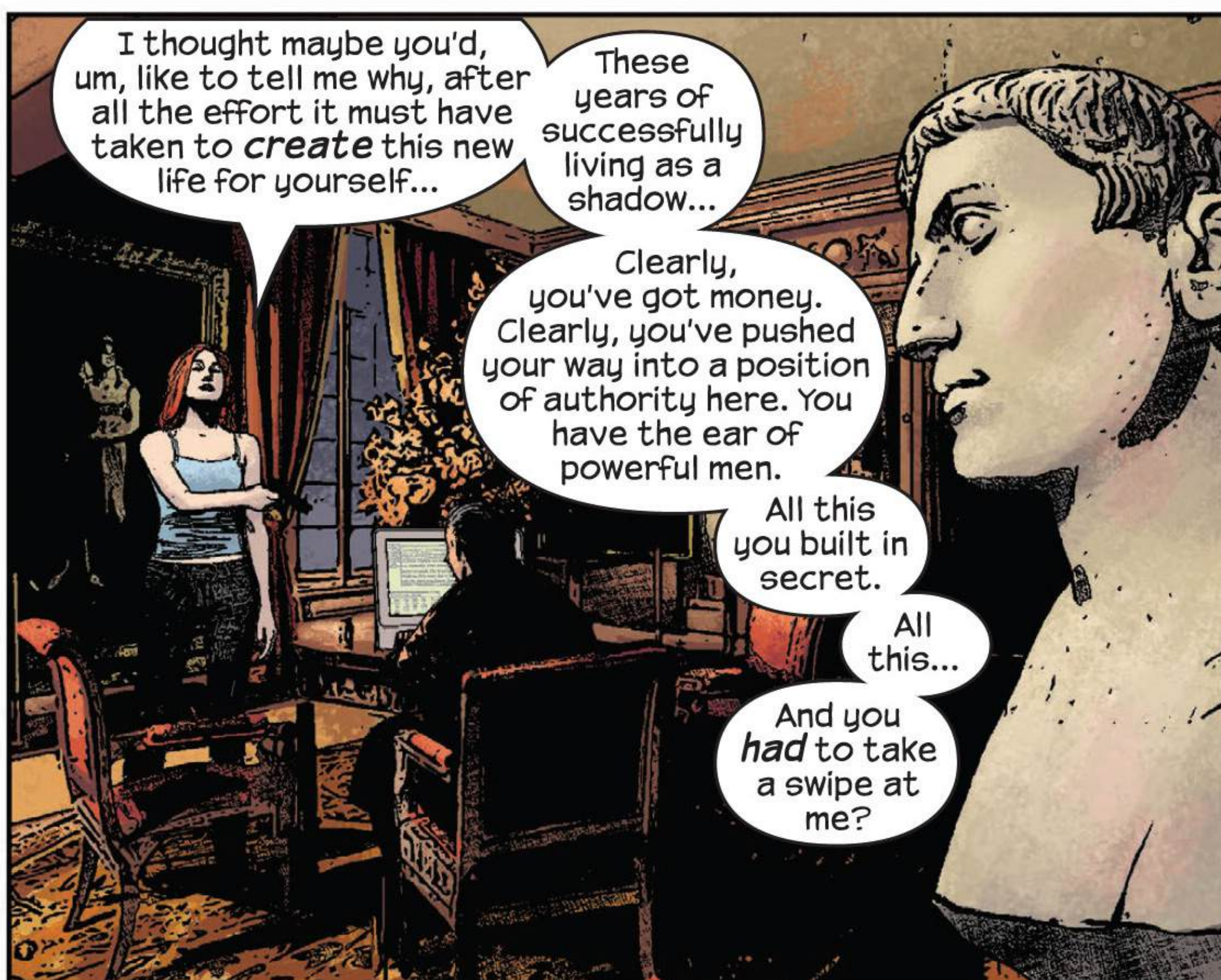
Oh.

And the Avengers.

(If that makes you feel better.)

I asked for a moment. Being that we used to be married and all...

Back when you were alive.



I thought maybe you'd, um, like to tell me why, after all the effort it must have taken to *create* this new life for yourself...

These years of successfully living as a shadow...

Clearly, you've got money. Clearly, you've pushed your way into a position of authority here. You have the ear of powerful men.

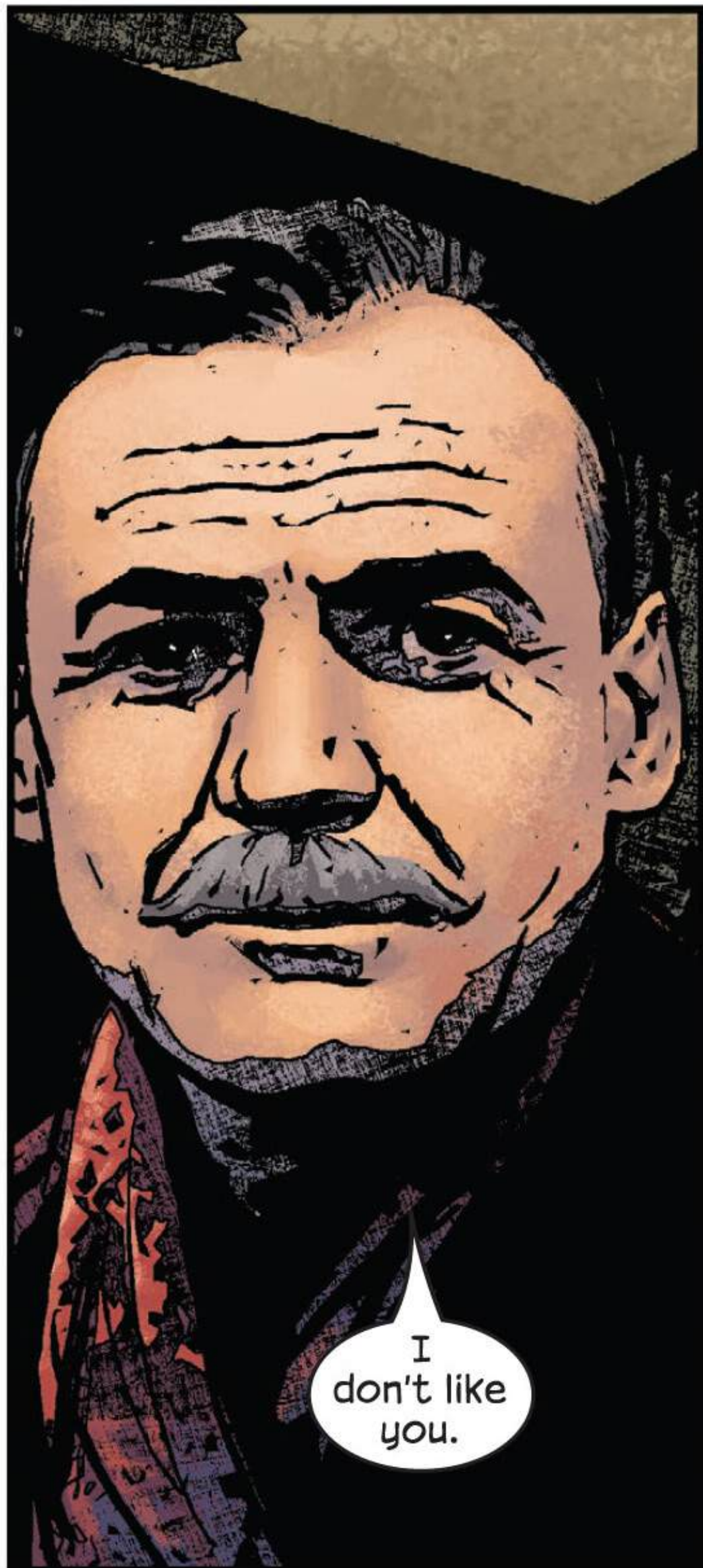
All this you built in secret.

All this...

And you *had* to take a swipe at me?



Why?



I don't like you.



You really shouldn't have released Madame Hydra out of spite like that.

She's a homicidal terrorist.

If she makes a move, thousands of people's lives are on your head.

You shouldn't have done that.



I don't like to lose.



I can see why. You don't do it very well.

Avengers assemble.



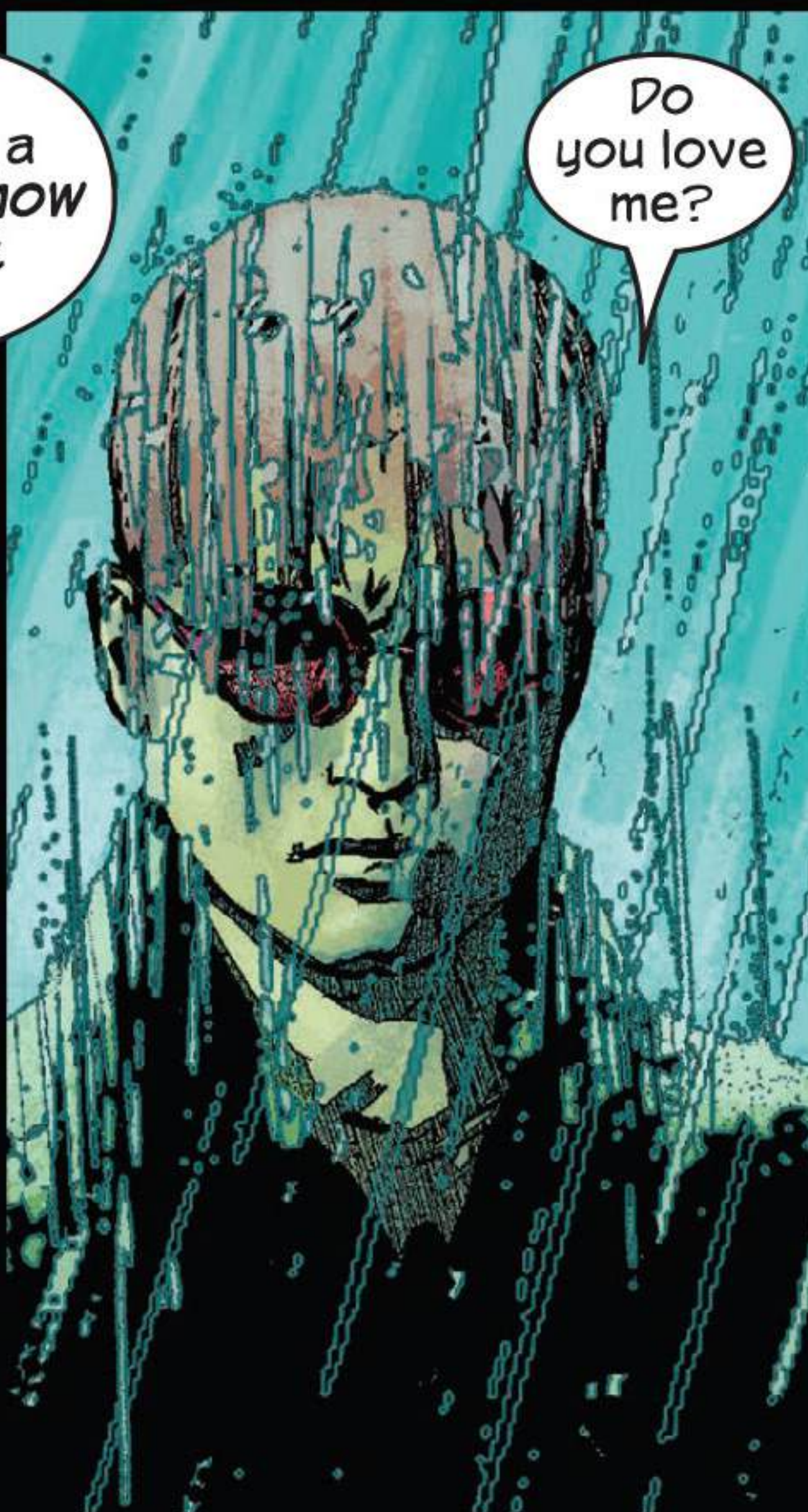




Matt, I don't know how you can say that.
You-you have *problems*, Matthew.

Deep emotional problems.

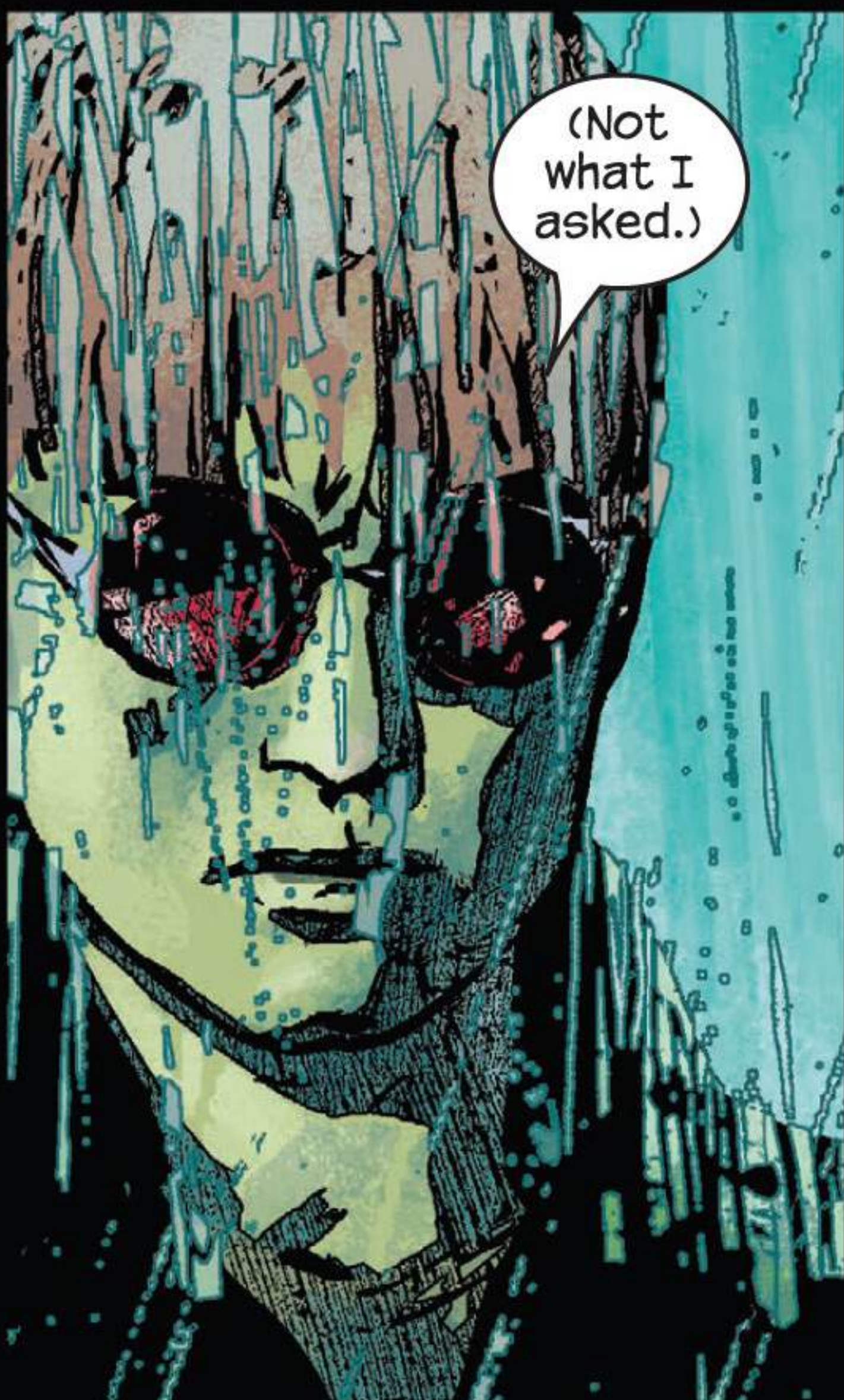
And I don't think you are in a position to know *how* you feel about *anything*.



Do you love me?



I'm getting by, Matthew.



(Not what I asked.)



Don't lawyer an answer out of me.

If you're asking: Can I live without you? Yes.

It's a complicated question and I don't have an answer.

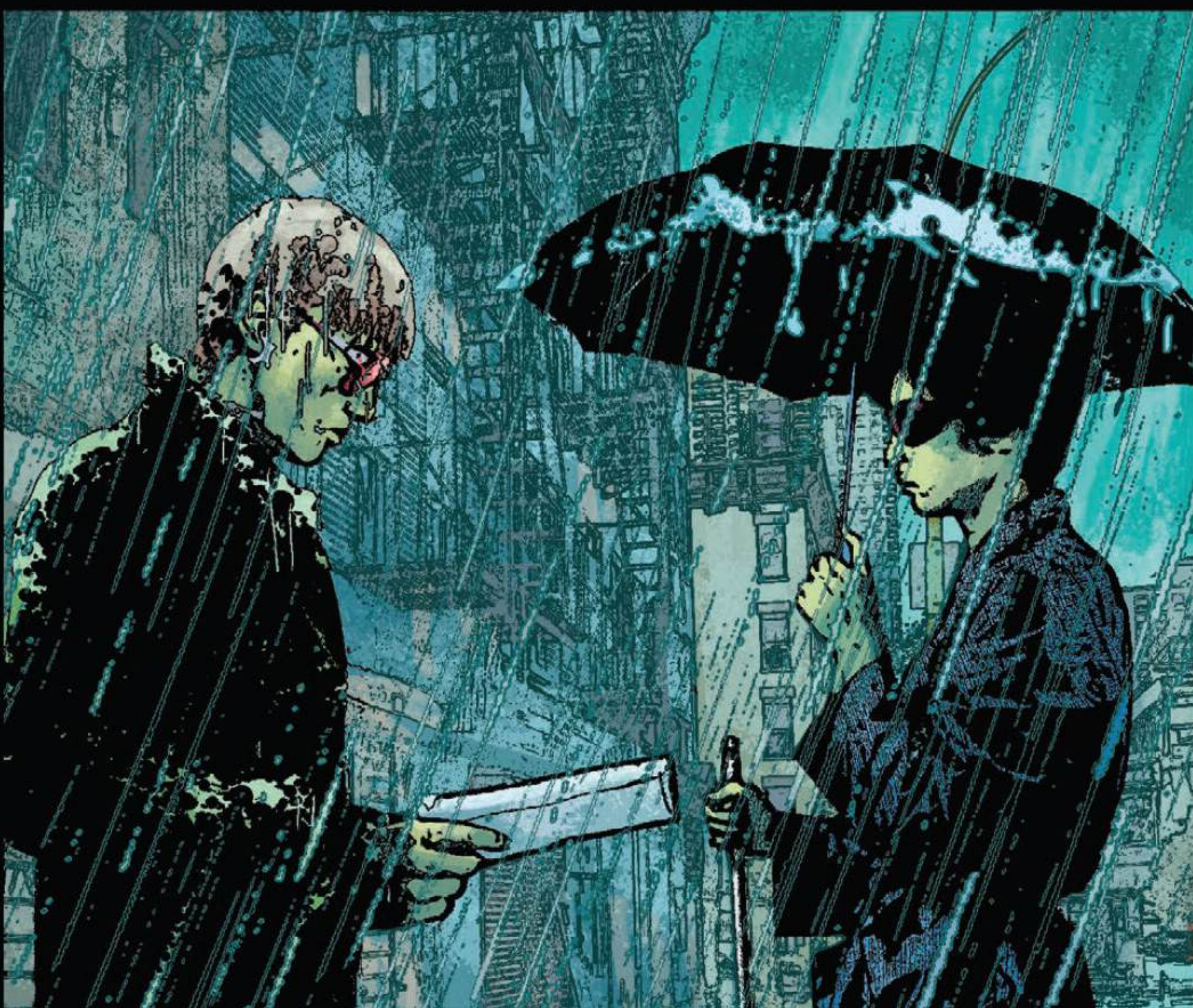
Probably not what you want to hear, but it's true. I'm a big girl.

I got on in the world before I met you and...

...Yeah.



We shouldn't be married.





I did sign it.
Foggy was right.

But I do know I love you.

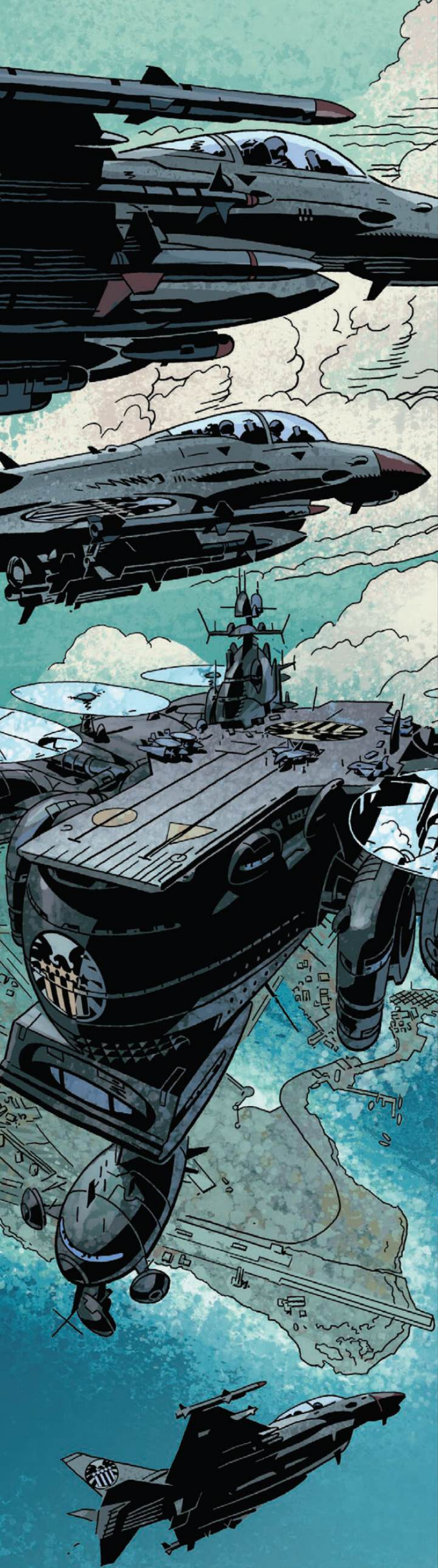
Because I love you enough to give you this--

--this thing that I wholeheartedly do *not* want to give you.





S.H.I.E.L.D. Helicarrier
Floating world headquarters of the
U.N. Peacekeeping Task Force.
Present location: 1000 feet over
Langley, West Virginia







SO YOU'RE
PRETTY MUCH
%~&*ED,
HUH?

GOOD
MORNING,
COLONEL
FURY.

HOW
DID YOU
GET PAST MY
STAFF?



ARE
YOU KIDDING
ME? I'M A SPY.
IN FACT, I'M *THE*
SPY. IT'S WHAT
I DO.

AM
I UNDER
ARREST?

FOR
WHAT?
BEING
SLOPPY?



I HAVE
A VERY
FULL DAY IN
FRONT OF ME,
COLONEL.

I WANTED
TO KNOW
WHAT YOUR
PLANS ARE NOW
THAT YOU'RE
PRETTY MUCH
#\$\$%*ED.

I'M
GOING TO
GO ABOUT
MY DAY.

YOU
THINK
SO?

I
DO.

'CAUSE I
THINK YOU'RE
KIND OF KIDDING
YOURSELF IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU
THINK.



THEY'LL
MOVE ON TO
SOMETHING ELSE
EVENTUALLY.



'THEY?' THE
MEDIA? WHO
CARES ABOUT
THEM?

THE ONLY
PROBLEM WITH *THEM*
IS THAT THEY PAINTED
A TARGET ON YOUR
FOREHEAD. BUT, THAT
WAS YESTERDAY'S
PROBLEM.

I WOULD
THINK YOU'D BE
MORE CONCERNED
ABOUT WHO WAS
AIMING AT THE
TARGET.

WHAT
WOULD YOU
HAVE ME DO,
FURY?

YOU
CAN COME
IN.



WHAT?



WHEN AN AGENT IN THE FIELD'S BEEN MADE... WHEN THEIR COVER'S BLOWN... WE CALL IT COOKED.

WE SAY: YOU'RE COOKED. AND THEN THEY COME IN.

I'M NOT COOKED.

YES, YOU ARE.

I'M SAYING-- YOU'LL COME IN. REINVENT YOURSELF.

EVENTUALLY WE'LL SEND YOU OUT IN THE FIELD--IF YOU WANT.

YOU'RE OFFERING ME A JOB?



AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

WITH YOUR RADAR, YOUR SKILLS AS A FIGHTER, YOUR TACTICAL LAWYER BRAIN...

YOU'LL DO WELL.

I CAN EVEN RE-TEAM YOU WITH NATASHA ROMANOVA IF EITHER OF YOU WANT.

YOU CAN STILL DO SOME GOOD IN THIS WORLD, EVEN THOUGH YOUR DAREDEVIL LIFE IS DONE.

IT'S MORE THAN A JOB. I'M OFFERING YOU A WAY OUT OF THIS.

I'M NOT LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.



LISTEN, YOU HAVE... ENEMIES.

ENEMIES YOU HAVE EARNED. ENEMIES OF POWER. PEOPLE YOU HAVE NEVER MET. YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THEIR NAMES.

AND I HAVE PROTECTED YOU FROM THEM BECAUSE THAT IS WHAT I DO.

BUT WITH THIS-- THIS SLOPPY MOVE...

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND-- YOU MADE IT ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR ANYONE TO PROTECT YOU.

I'M NOT LEAVING MY LIFE.

I AM STAYING HERE.







OH MY GOD...

OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...
OH MY GOD...

THIS IS A
NIGHTMARE!!

THIS-THIS IS--
I'M SHAKING. I'M
SHAKING IN MY
SPIDER-SOCKS.

I'VE KNOWN
MATT MURDOCK
FOR YEARS. AND
I THOUGHT I WAS
LIKE THE **ONLY** GUY
ON THE PLANET
WHO KNEW HE
WAS DAREDEVIL.

I FEEL GUILTY BUT
THERE'S NO WAY
THIS IS **MY** FAULT.
IS IT? IS THIS MY--
NO. **NO**. I TOLD NO
ONE. I NEVER EVEN
TOLD MARY JANE.

WE SHARE THIS
SECRET, MATT AND
I. THIS IS A BOND
OF MEN. HE KNOWS
I'M PETER PARKER,
I KNOW HE'S
MATT MURDOCK.

UGH! THIS IS THE
WORST POSSIBLE
THING THAT COULD
HAPPEN TO SOMEONE
IN OUR-OUR--IN THE
THING WE DO.

Y'KNOW, I WAS
JUST ABOUT TO
THINK TO MYSELF
THAT BETWEEN
THE TWO OF US,
MURDOCK AND ME,
THAT IF THIS WAS
GOING TO HAPPEN
TO ONE OF US... I
WOULD HAVE BET
THE FARMER'S
MARKET THAT
IT WOULD HAVE
BEEN ME!

BUT I DON'T NEED
TO FINISH GETTING
THE THOUGHT OUT
BECAUSE CHEESE
BREATH BEHIND
THE COUNTER OVER
HERE FEELS THE
NEED TO YELL THE
VERY SAME IDEA
RIGHT IN MY **FACE**.

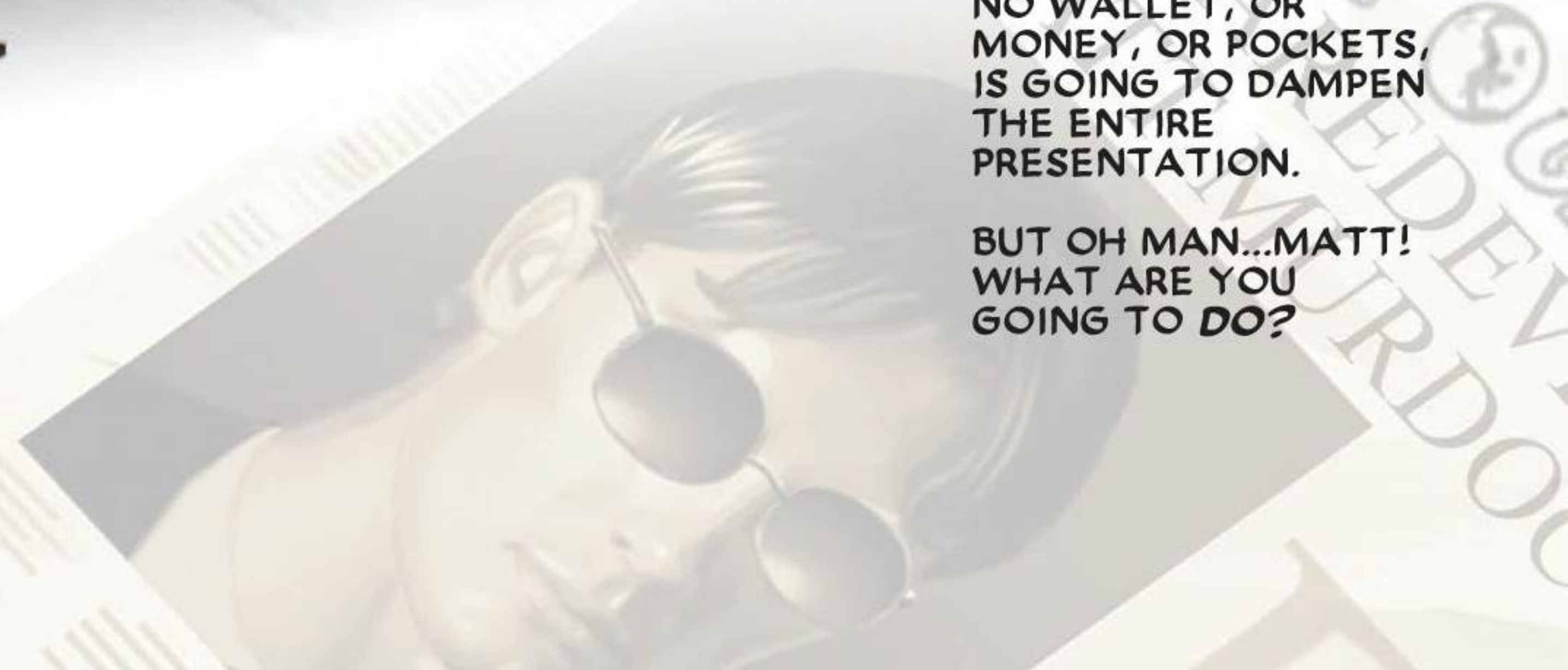
WELL, THANKS
A LOT, MR.
NEWS VENDOR.

(EMBARRASS ME
LIKE THAT.)

I WANT TO YELL
BACK IN **HIS** FACE
THAT NOW I'M **NOT**
GOING TO BUY
ANYTHING AT HIS
RINKY-DINK POPSICLE
STAND.

BUT I THINK THE
FACT THAT I HAVE
NO WALLET, OR
MONEY, OR POCKETS,
IS GOING TO DAMPEN
THE ENTIRE
PRESENTATION.

BUT OH MAN...MATT!
WHAT ARE YOU
GOING TO **DO**?





I'M ACTUALLY IN SOME SORT OF A PANIC TO FIND A WAY TO HELP. HE **NEEDS** MY HELP. I **HAVE** TO HELP.

WHY DO I FEEL GUILTY? THERE IS NO WAY THIS IS MY FAULT.

I SCAMPER OVER TO MY OLD EMPLOYER THE **DAILY BUGLE**, BECAUSE IF I KNOW MY J. JONAH JAMESON (AND I LIKE TO THINK THAT I DO), HE HAS POPPED A CIRCUIT OVER NOT HAVING THIS STORY!

HE **HATES** GETTING SCOOPED BY A COMPETING DISHRAG MORE THAN I HATE GETTING BONKED ON THE HEAD BY A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS ARM.

AND I **REALLY** HATE GETTING HIT ON THE HEAD BY A MECHANICAL OCTOPUS ARM.

I GO OVER THERE AND I BARGE INTO AN EDITORIAL MEETING, WITH NO IDEA OF WHAT I AM GOING TO SAY OR DO WHEN I GET THERE, AND, LO AND BEHOLD, WHAT DO I SEE...

I SEE REPORTER BEN URICH STANDING RIGHT UP TO JAMESON AND TELLING HIM, BALD FACE, THAT THE STORY ISN'T TRUE. THAT MATT ISN'T DAREDEVIL.

URICH SAYS HE KNOWS WHO DAREDEVIL IS, AND IT ISN'T MATT MURDOCK. WOW. WHAT DOES **THIS** MEAN? WHY WOULD HE SAY THAT?

WELL, HE **MUST** KNOW MATT IS DAREDEVIL BECAUSE WHY WOULD HE FEEL THE NEED TO LIE AND TELL JONAH HE **ISN'T**?

I ONCE SAW JONAH FIRE A GUY FOR NOT KNOWING HOW TO SPELL BARBECUE. THIS THING URICH WAS DOING--THIS WAS BRAVE. THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, I HEAR MYSELF BACK UP BEN'S BS LIE. I SAY I, **TOO**, KNEW WHO DAREDEVIL IS AND THAT IT ISN'T MATT MURDOCK. AND I WALK OUT.

AND I'M TELLING YOU, I DO NOT NEED SPIDER-SENSE TO KNOW THAT IF JONAH HAD A GUN, HE WOULD HAVE SHOT ME.

AND HE HATES ME ANYHOW.

I RUN OUT OF THE **BUGLE** BEFORE I CAN EVEN CONSIDER HOW FREAKIN' **SUSPICIOUS** WHAT I JUST DID WAS. IT WAS **SO** RECKLESS.

HERE ON THE DAY WHEN WE HAVE ALL BEEN TAUGHT EXACTLY WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO YOU IF YOU'RE RECKLESS WITH YOUR SECRET IDENTITY.

BEN COMES RUNNING AFTER ME. I START SHAKING AGAIN LIKE I'M IN TROUBLE.

AND WE'RE STANDING THERE PRETENDING WE'RE HAVING SMALL TALK, BUT REALLY HE IS GIVING ME THIS LOOK. PROBABLY THE SAME LOOK I'M GIVING HIM.

WE'RE BOTH TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW THE OTHER KNOWS MATT IS DAREDEVIL AND WHY WE'RE HELPING HIM BY SCREWING UP OUR OWN CAREERS.

AND HE LOOKS AT ME AND ALL I CAN THINK IS 'OH MY GOD, PLEASE DON'T FIGURE OUT I'M SPIDER-MAN.'

I CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO ME TOO!

STOP LOOKING AT ME.

I GOTTA TALK TO MATT.



I SUIT UP AND
BOUNCE OVER TO
HIS BROWNSTONE
IN HELL'S KITCHEN.

I DON'T KNOW
WHAT I *THOUGHT*
I WAS GOING TO SEE
WHEN I GOT THERE,
BUT I DIDN'T THINK
IT WAS GOING
TO BE LIKE THIS.

I JUST DIDN'T THINK
THERE WAS GOING TO
BE SO MANY OF THEM.
PRETTY NAIVE OF ME,
CONSIDERING I MADE
MY LIVING AS A NEWS
PHOTOGRAPHER...

...BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T
EXPECT IT TO BE SO
RABID SO FAST.

I MEAN, DOESN'T THE
FACT THAT DAREDEVIL
HAS SAVED SO MANY
LIVES, HELPED SO
MANY PEOPLE,
DOESN'T THAT
PUT ANY CREDIT
IN THE BANK WITH
THESE REPORTERS?

AND IT'S THEN THAT
I REALIZE THAT THERE
IS NO CREDIT AND
THERE IS NO BANK AND
THAT I SHOULD KNOW
THAT ALREADY AND
I SHOULD GROW UP.

I'VE GOT HALF A MIND
TO BOUNCE DOWN
THERE AND GIVE THEM
A LECTURE IN MEDIA
CULTURE AND ETHICS...

...BUT I THINK
SPIDER-MAN
SHOWING UP ON
MATT MURDOCK'S
DOORSTEP THE DAY
HE HAS SUPPOSEDLY
BEEN OUTED AS
SPIDER-MAN'S FRIEND
DAREDEVIL HAS A
BIT OF A SUSPICIOUS
SLANT TO IT.

AND JUST AS I'M
ABOUT TO LEAVE...
BOOM!



I HATE THIS IDIOT.

THERE'S ALL KINDS OF IDIOTS. SOME I'M GENUINELY SCARED OF, SOME I FEEL REAL GENUINE PITY FOR, BUT THIS MR. HYDE--I REALLY HATE *HIM*.

HE'S JUST A SELF-MUTATING PIECE OF CRAP--INJECTS HIMSELF WITH SOME KINDA JAMBA JUICE.

I FIGURE AT LEAST NOW I HAVE A GOOD EXCUSE TO GO DOWN THERE, I MEAN HE *IS* HITTING THE SIDE OF MURDOCK'S HOUSE WITH A NEWS VAN AND SCREAMING LIKE A BIG BABY ABOUT HOW DAREDEVIL HAS RUINED HIS LIFE. YEAH, LIKE DAREDEVIL MADE YOU TURN YOURSELF INTO MR. IDIOT.

SO I POP DOWN THERE AND START DOING MY WHOLE 'PUNCHING HIM IN THE FACE AND MAKING FUN OF HIS CLOTHES' BIT WHEN WHO POPS OUT OF NOWHERE...?

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. HE *IS* THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR. HE JUST PUT ON HIS COSTUME AND JUMPED INTO IT LIKE IT'S JUST ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIFE.

HIS WHOLE LIFE IS CRUMBLING AROUND HIM AND HE GETS INTO IT!!

RIGHT IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE!! RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE MEDIA!!

AND FOR ALL OF MR. HYDE'S BIG TALK, IT SEEMS FIVE OR SIX GOOD PROFESSIONAL SUPER-HERO HITS TO THE HEAD WITH A MAILBOX WILL PRETTY MUCH DO THE JOB.

DOWN HE GOES.

AND IT GIVES THE CAMERAS THE SHOW THEY SO DESPERATELY WANTED.

I THINK I CAME OFF PRETTY GOOD, BUT WHO KNOWS? THEY ALWAYS ZOOM IN ON MY STOMACH AND MAKE ME LOOK FAT. AND I'M NOT FAT.

IF I WAS *FAT* I WOULDN'T WEAR *TIGHTS!* OR I'D WEAR MY SHIRT HANGING OUT.

BUT WE SAVE THE DAY, WHICH YOU'D THINK WOULD BE ENOUGH FOR THESE PEOPLE TO GIVE MATT A BREAK, BUT NO. THEY RUSH US. A STAMPEDE OF STUPID COMING RIGHT FOR US. SO WE BOTH GO TO THE ONLY SAFE PLACE PEOPLE LIKE US CAN GO ANYMORE.



I ASK HIM WHO DID THIS TO HIM AND HOW IT ALL CAME TO BE AND HE MUTTERS SOMETHING I COULDN'T HEAR.

I START WAXING ON ABOUT WHAT A NIGHTMARE THIS IS AND THAT I WONDERED IF THIS WAS THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR OUR 'KIND.'

I WONDERED OUT LOUD HOW MATT COULD PUT THE 'GENIE BACK IN THE BOTTLE', AS THEY SAY.

BUT HE'S NOT LISTENING. HE'S DISTRACTED.

FRANKLY, HE'S ACTING LIKE HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW ME, LIKE I'M SOME STALKER FAN BOTHERING HIM IN THE BATHROOM.

I HEAR HIM TRYING TO CONTROL HIS BREATHING, WHICH IS ONLY MAKING ME SELF-CONSCIOUS ABOUT MY BREATHING...

HE DOESN'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT ANY OF THIS AT ALL.

BUT I REALLY WANT TO BECAUSE, REALLY, WHO ELSE ARE WE GOING TO TALK TO ABOUT THIS?

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT WE GO THROUGH, EXCEPT, YOU KNOW, *US*.

I WANT TO HELP HIM.

I ASK HIM IF THERE'S ANYTHING HE NEEDS *ME* TO DO--IF HE NEEDS ME TO CLOCK SOMEONE OVER THE HEAD OR...I DON'T KNOW...

HE TELLS ME TO BASICALLY STAY AWAY FROM HIM.

I WILL. BUT WOW, HE REALLY SEEMS ANNOYED AT ME FOR COMING TO HELP HIM TODAY.

IT KIND OF SURPRISES ME.

BUT, YEAH, I MEAN, I UNDERSTAND HE'S HAVING A BAD DAY.

BUT IT JUST MAKES ME FEEL MORE GUILTY...WHICH IS INSANE!!

BECAUSE I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG.

Greg Horn



BUT AT LEAST NOW I KNOW WHAT I WAS FEELING ALL DAY. IT WASN'T GUILT.

IT FEELS LIKE GUILT. IT FEELS A LOT LIKE GUILT. BUT NO, IT WAS DREAD. ALL-CONSUMING DREAD.

BECAUSE NOW THAT THEY HAVE A TASTE OF IT. BLOOD. MURDOCK'S... EVENTUALLY THEY'LL GET *SICK* OF HIM OR TOTALLY *DESTROY* HIM AND I'M PRETTY SURE I'M NEXT.

AND IN MY HEAD I GO OVER EVERY STUPID TIME MY STUPID MASK RIPPED, OR THE EYE LENS POPPED OUT, OR SOMEONE GOT THE BETTER OF ME AND YANKED MY MASK RIGHT OFF MY STUPID HEAD.

AND I THINK ABOUT POOR HARRY OSBORN AND NORMAN OSBORN, AND GWEN STACY.

I THINK ABOUT THE LOOK BEN URICH GAVE ME TODAY. AND HOW STUPID I WAS FOR EVEN GOING OVER THERE.

AND ALL OF A SUDDEN I FEEL THE SHARP, DAMP CHILL ON MY FOREHEAD.

BECAUSE NOW I *KNOW* WHAT THE WORST-CASE SCENARIO LOOKS AND FEELS LIKE.

AND AS BAD AS IT IS FOR HIM, I THINK FOR ME, IT'LL BE WORSE.

FOR ME IT'LL BE EVERYTHING I EVER LOVED.

MY WIFE, MY AUNT, MY JOB, MY EVERYTHING.

DESTROYED.

GONE.

LOOKS LIKE I ALREADY LOST A FRIEND.

GOOD LUCK, MATT.



Central Park
13 Months Ago



TAK



TAK

TAK

TAK

TAK



TAK

TAK

TAK

WST

WST



THANK YOU FOR
MEETING ME.



I THOUGHT
WE WERE
COMING IN
CIVVIES.





IT'S NOT
AS IF I DON'T
APPRECIATE
THE OFFERS, OR
YOU, OR WHAT
YOU DO.

BUT, AND
I DO THINK YOU
CAN UNDERSTAND
THIS...EVERYTHING
IN MY LIFE, EVERYONE
IN MY LIFE HAS BEEN...
THREATENED OR
TAINTED BY THIS
NIGHTMARE.



EVERYTHING
I TOUCH.

IF I CAME TO YOU HAT-IN-HAND
NOW, NOT ONLY WOULD I BE
A TREMENDOUS HYPOCRITE FOR
DOING SO...BUT I WOULD HAVE
BROUGHT WITH ME
BAGGAGE AND SCANDAL
THAT YOU DO NOT
DESERVE.



BUT
WE--

THE
POLITICS YOU
PLAY? I WOULD
HAVE RUINED
YOU ALONG
WITH ME.



SO
NO.

NO.
THIS I HAVE TO DO
THE WAY I HAVE TO
DO IT.



NOT NECESSARILY.



AND
IF I CAN BE
HONEST,
FRANKLY...

IT NEVER
EVEN OCCURRED
TO ME TO COME
TO YOU.

NO
OFFENSE.



I KNOW IT DOESN'T FEEL THIS WAY NOW, BUT IN MY EXPERIENCE, THESE THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON.

WHATEVER THIS IS, THERE IS A REASON FOR IT.

YOU'LL FIND OUT WHAT AND-AND I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF IT ENDS UP BEING...WELL, I DON'T KNOW, MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST.



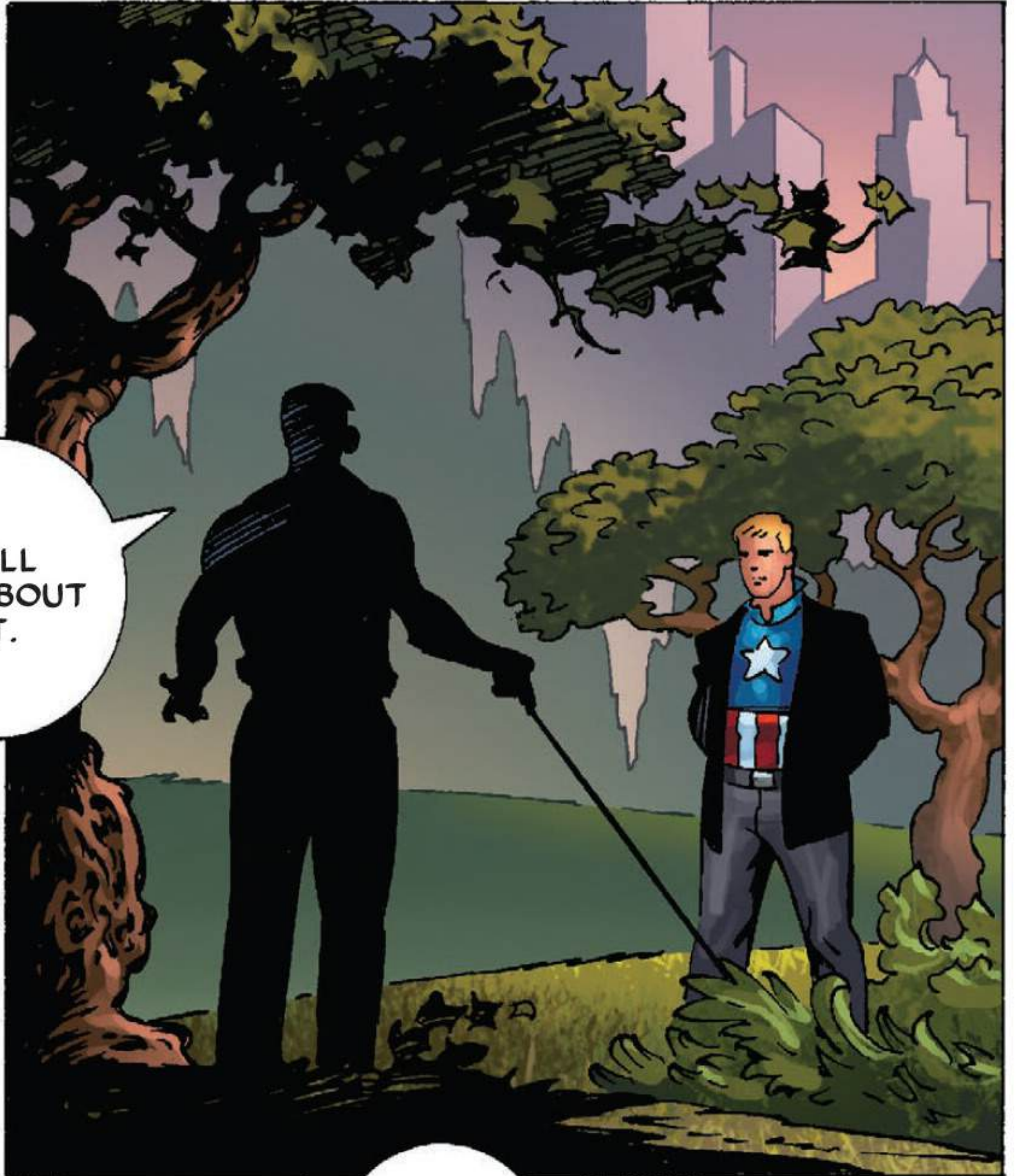
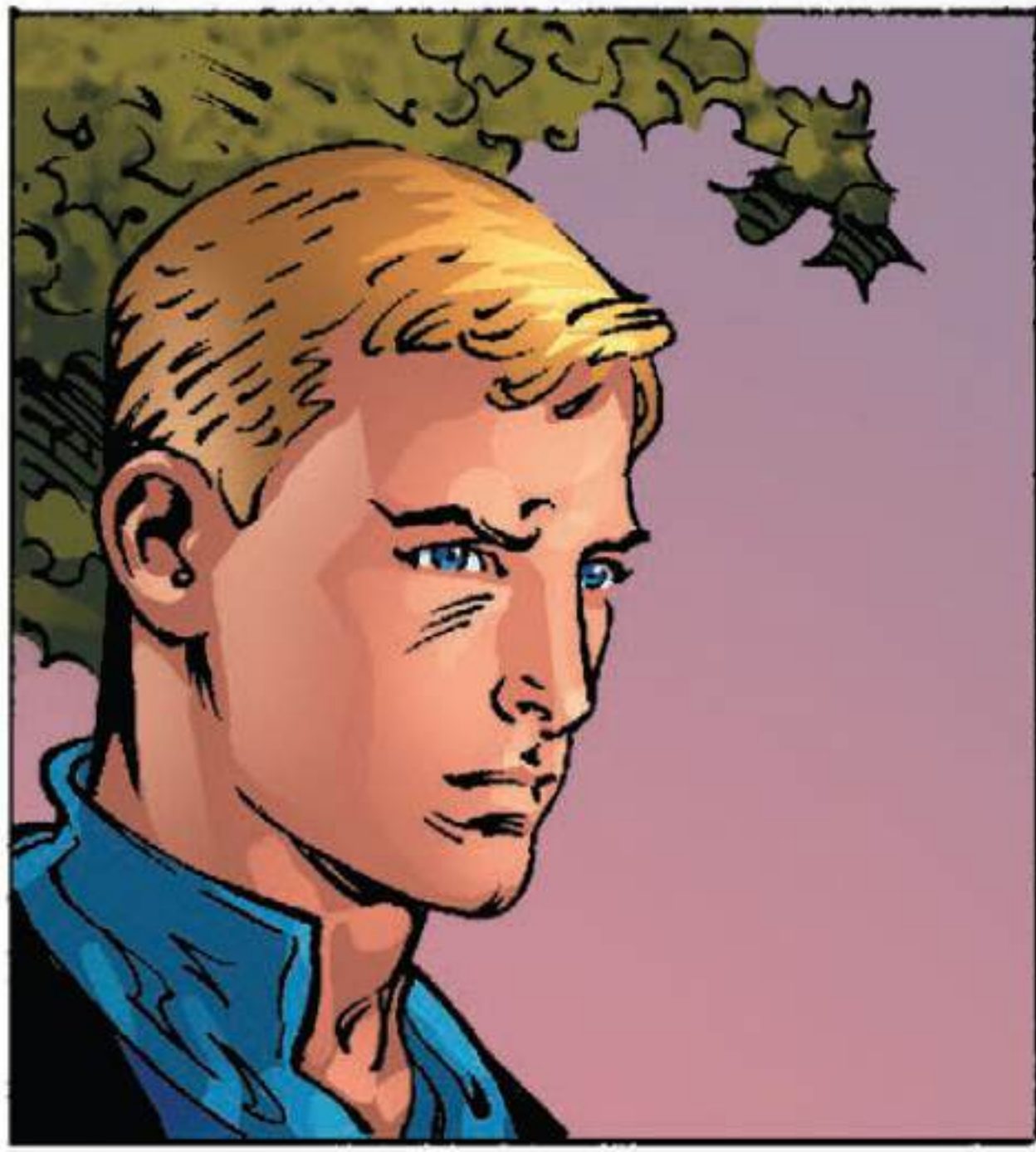
I DIDN'T FANCY YOU SUCH A FATALIST, CAPTAIN.

SPEND MOST OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY FROZEN IN A BLOCK OF ICE--

IT'LL DO THAT TO YOU.

ACTUALLY DOESN'T SOUND LIKE TOO BAD AN IDEA AT THIS POINT.





Hell's Kitchen,
12 Months Ago



DO YOU
KNOW
WHO I
AM?

Y-YES,
THE
PUNISHER.

THE
KINGPIN!

HE'S
SCURRYING
AROUND WITH HIS
LITTLE RATS AGAIN
AND I KNOW YOU
MET HIM LAST
NIGHT.



GGKKTT!



TELL
ME AND LIVE,
DON'T AND
DIE.



KKKK...



LISTEN
AND LISTEN
GOOD!!

THESE
ARE THE NEW
RULES OF HELL'S
KITCHEN.





THIS IS THE KINGPIN! YOUR KINGPIN!!

THIS IS WILSON FISK!!

AND I BEAT HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!!

AND THIS MAN IS GOING TO ROT IN JAIL FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE FOR THE HELL HE HAS MADE OF THIS CITY!

AND IF I COULD DO THIS TO HIM, IMAGINE WHAT I WILL DO TO YOU, ANY OF YOU!!

IF, FROM THIS SECOND FORWARD, YOU SELL YOUR DRUGS!

ROB!

OR WHORE!

ANYWHERE NEAR MY CITY!



IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOURSELVES, IF YOU CAN'T FIGURE A WAY TO BE PRODUCTIVE IN THIS LIFE...

FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE!!

FAR FROM HERE!!

FAR, FAR FROM HERE!!



I AM
HERE TO SAY:
IF YOU PEOPLE SO
BADLY NEED SOME
SORT OF KINGPIN,
SOMEONE TO LORD
IT OVER YOU...

WELL,
FROM
NOW ON...
IT'S ME.

I AM NOT
PROTECTING
THIS CITY ANY
MORE.

I AM
RUNNING
IT!!



AND I
SAY: THE
PEOPLE OF HELL'S
KITCHEN ARE MY
PEOPLE.

THIS IS MY
TERRITORY
NOW--

--AND
I SAY:
**GET OUT OR
CHANGE.**

TONIGHT!!



YOU
THINK YOU KNOW
ME? YOU THINK
YOU KNOW WHO
I AM?

THESE
ARE THE NEW
RULES.

THIS IS
HOW IT WILL
BE FROM NOW
ON.

SPREAD
THE WORD.

AND IF
YOU THINK I'M
KIDDING...

LOOK AT
THE CARCASS
IN FRONT OF
YOU--



**LOOK
AT HIM!!**

10 Months Ago

MAYBE
I DIDN'T
MAKE MYSELF
CLEAR!!

THIS IS
MY CITY! WE
DON'T WANT
WHAT YOU'RE
SELLING.

NO
GUNS! NO
MONEY!

TELL
CHICAGO
TO STAY IN
CHICAGO.

BAM!

THIS IS
MINE NOW!!
ALL OF IT IS
MINE!!!

AND IF
YOU COME
BACK HERE,
YOU'RE MINE,
TOO.

IF YOU
SHOOT AT ME,
CASTLE...

YOU'D
BETTER BLOW
MY BRAINS
OUT.









**BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA**



SPOK

CLUMP

YOU
DON'T KNOW
THE DIFFERENCE,
FRANK.

THING
IS, I WOULD
HAVE ANSWERED
YOUR QUESTION
ABOUT THE GUNS,
IF YOU ASKED IT
WITHOUT POINTING
THAT GUN IN MY
FACE.

CAN I
BORROW
YOUR
PHONE?



IT'S
OKAY,
I GOT
IT.

FBI
SPECIAL
TASK FORCE,
PLEASE.

AGENT
DRIVER.

THANKS.



12 Months Ago

SO...
IS
THAT WHAT
YOU *REALLY*
CAME DOWN
HERE TO SAY,
LUKE?

YOU'RE
WASHING
YOUR HANDS
OF ME?

NO, I'M
SAYING YOU
KEEP THIS UP,
MURDOCK...

YOU
WASHED
YOUR HANDS
OF US.

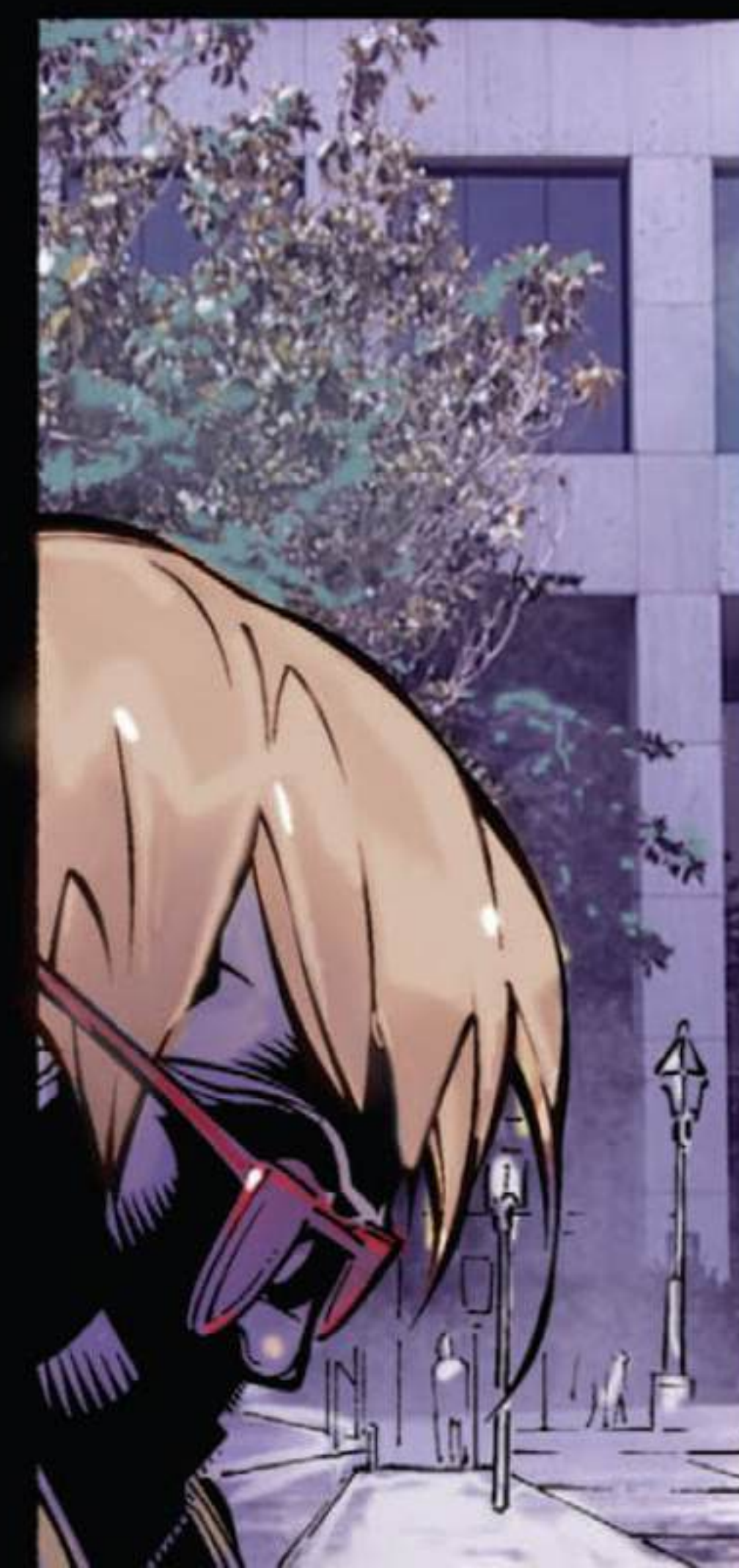
I JUST
WANT YOU TO
THINK ABOUT THE
BALANCE WE
BRING TO THE
PEOPLE--

NOTHING
OUT OF YOU,
DR. STRANGE?



THE
ANCIENT ONE
ONCE TOLD ME A
WISE PROVERB
THAT SAID...

YEAH,
YOU KNOW
WHAT?
FINE.





MATTHEW...
WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME
TEA?

GAH!

MY
APOLOGIES.

GEEZ...



I-MY
RADAR CAN'T 'SEE'
YOU IN THIS-THIS-
WHATEVER YOU'RE
DOING RIGHT NOW,
DOCTOR.

IT'S
AN ASTRAL
PROJECTION
OF MY INNER
SELF.

MY
RADAR CAN'T
SEE IT.

COME
INSIDE.

NO, NO. I
JUST CAME TO
SAY--I WANTED
TO APOLOGIZE FOR
DISRESPECTING
YOU THIS
AFTERNOON.



THE TRUTH IS, WHETHER I HAVE EVER TOLD YOU THIS OR NOT...

...I HAVE AN IMMENSE AMOUNT OF RESPECT FOR YOU AND YOUR TEACHINGS AND--

AND I SHOULD NOT HAVE SPOKEN TO YOU THAT WAY.

I WAS ANGRY AND DEFENSIVE. LUKE HAS BEEN RIDING ME FOR A WHILE--

HAVE SOME TEA.



SO... HOW ARE THINGS?

NOT LIKE THEY USED TO BE.

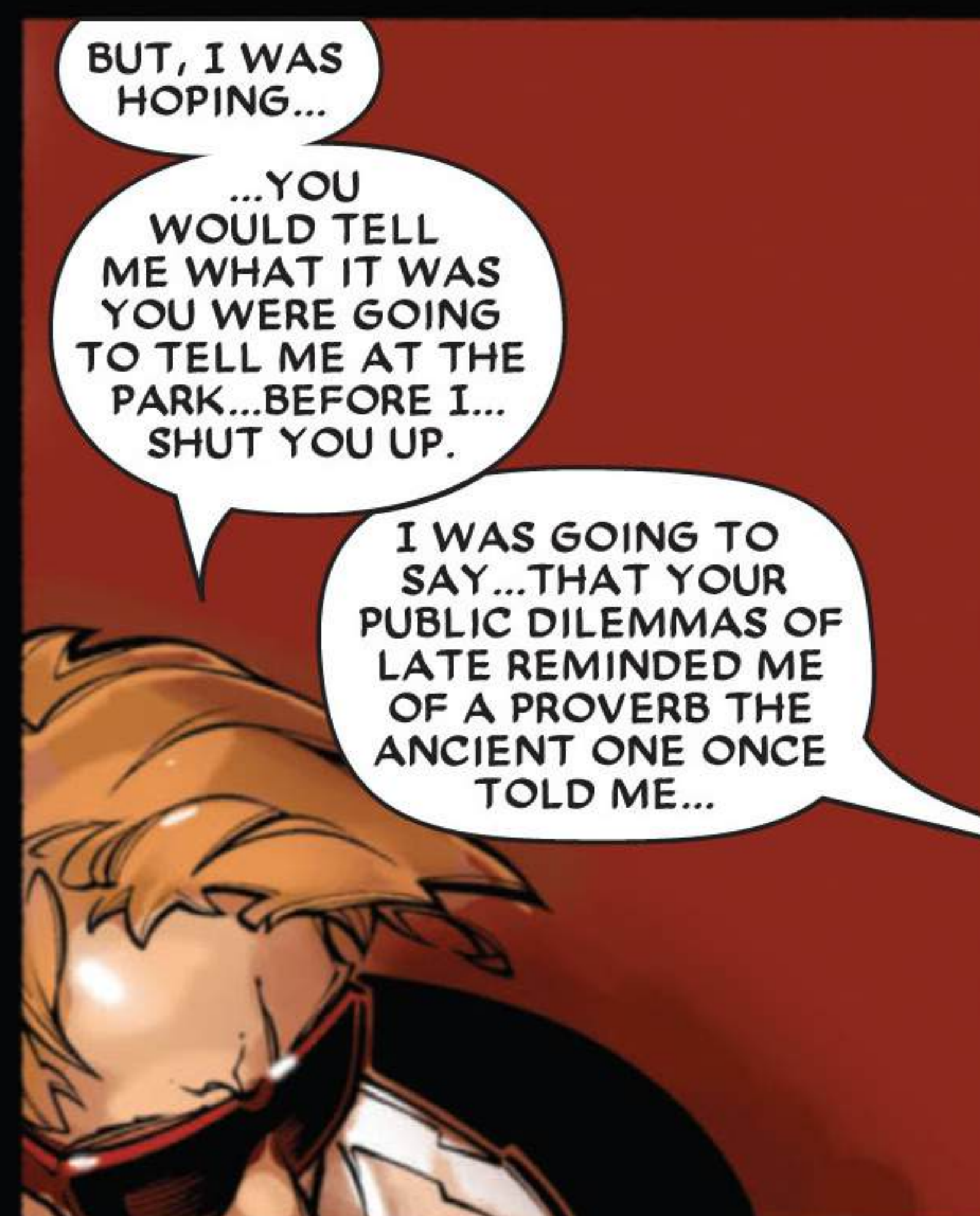
IT'S A FULL LIFE.

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE *THIS* FULL.

SOME MIGHT SAY--

--YOU HAVE MORE CONTROL OVER THAT THAN YOU ARE WILLING TO ADMIT.







KAREN!!

BEEN A WHILE.



DEVOUT
CATHOLIC BY DAY,
DEVIL BY NIGHT...
WAS ALWAYS YOUR
MOST ENDEARING
QUALITY.



MY
WIFE SAYS
IT'S MY BIGGEST
RATIONALIZATION.



YOUR
WIFE?

CONGRATULATIONS.
YOU MARRIED
HER.

IT IS
INDEED
A FULL
LIFE.

HOW
IS KAREN
DOING?



KAREN
IS--

--IT ISN'T
KAREN PAGE
WHOM I
MARRIED.



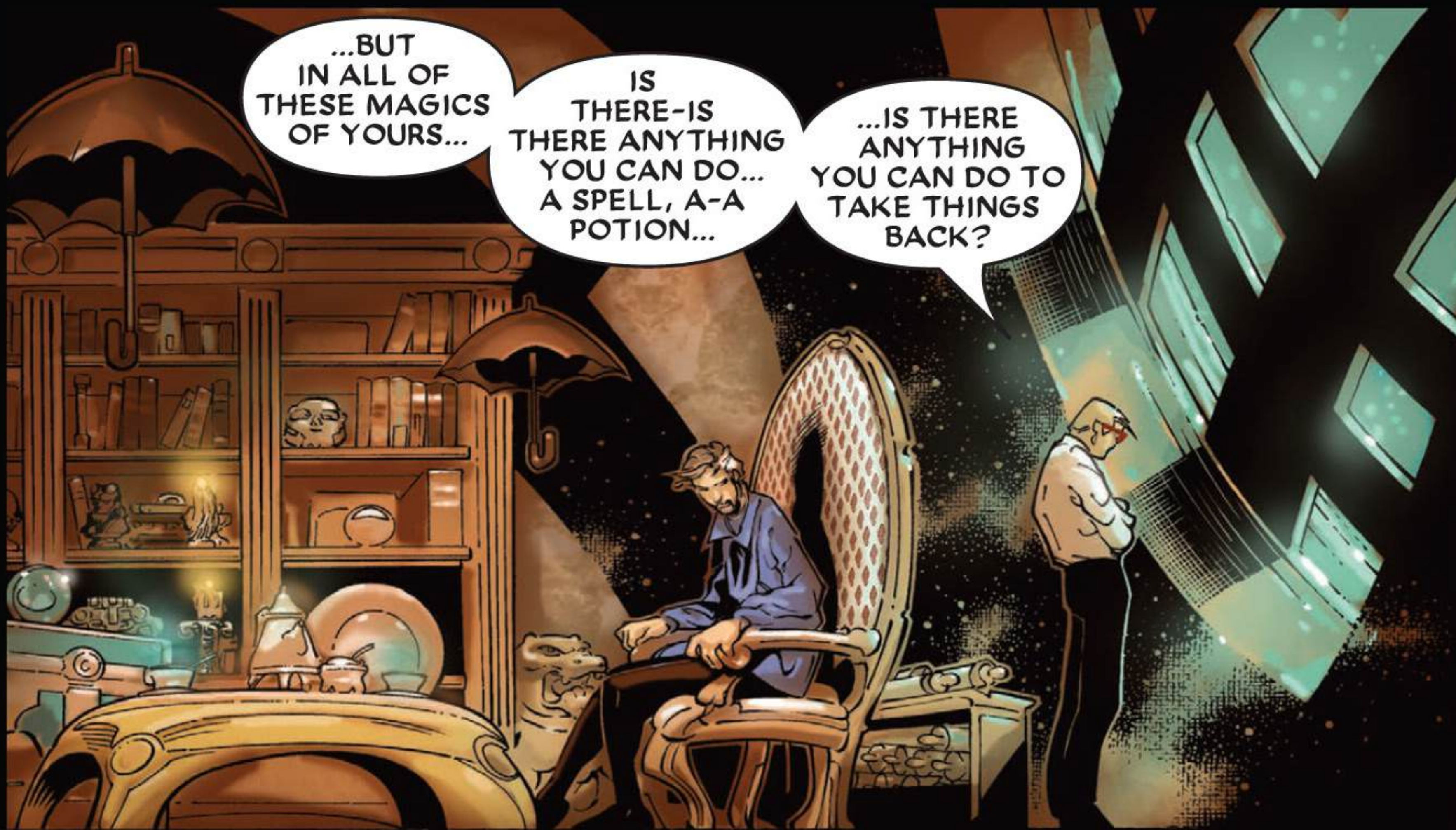
THERE'S--
I'VE BEEN WITH
YOU DURING SOME
TRULY AMAZING
ADVENTURES. YOU
AND ME.



I'VE
SEEN YOU DO
SOME AMAZING
THINGS...
WITH YOUR
MAGICS...

AND I,
AGAIN, I MEAN
NO DISRESPECT
BY ASKING YOU
SOMETHING LIKE
THIS.

BUT I
KNOW THAT A
LOT OF THE THINGS
IN THIS ROOM HAVE--
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT THE PROPER
TERM IS...



...BUT
IN ALL OF
THESE MAGICS
OF YOURS...

IS
THERE-IS
THERE ANYTHING
YOU CAN DO...
A SPELL, A-A
POTION...

...IS THERE
ANYTHING
YOU CAN DO TO
TAKE THINGS
BACK?



TAKE
THINGS
BACK?



TO MAKE THINGS
GO BACK...
TO HOW THEY
WERE.



NO.



GUESS
THIS IS IT
THEN.

THIS
IS MY
LIFE.







FINCH
fgd



FRANK
QUITELY
J-Po

TODAY

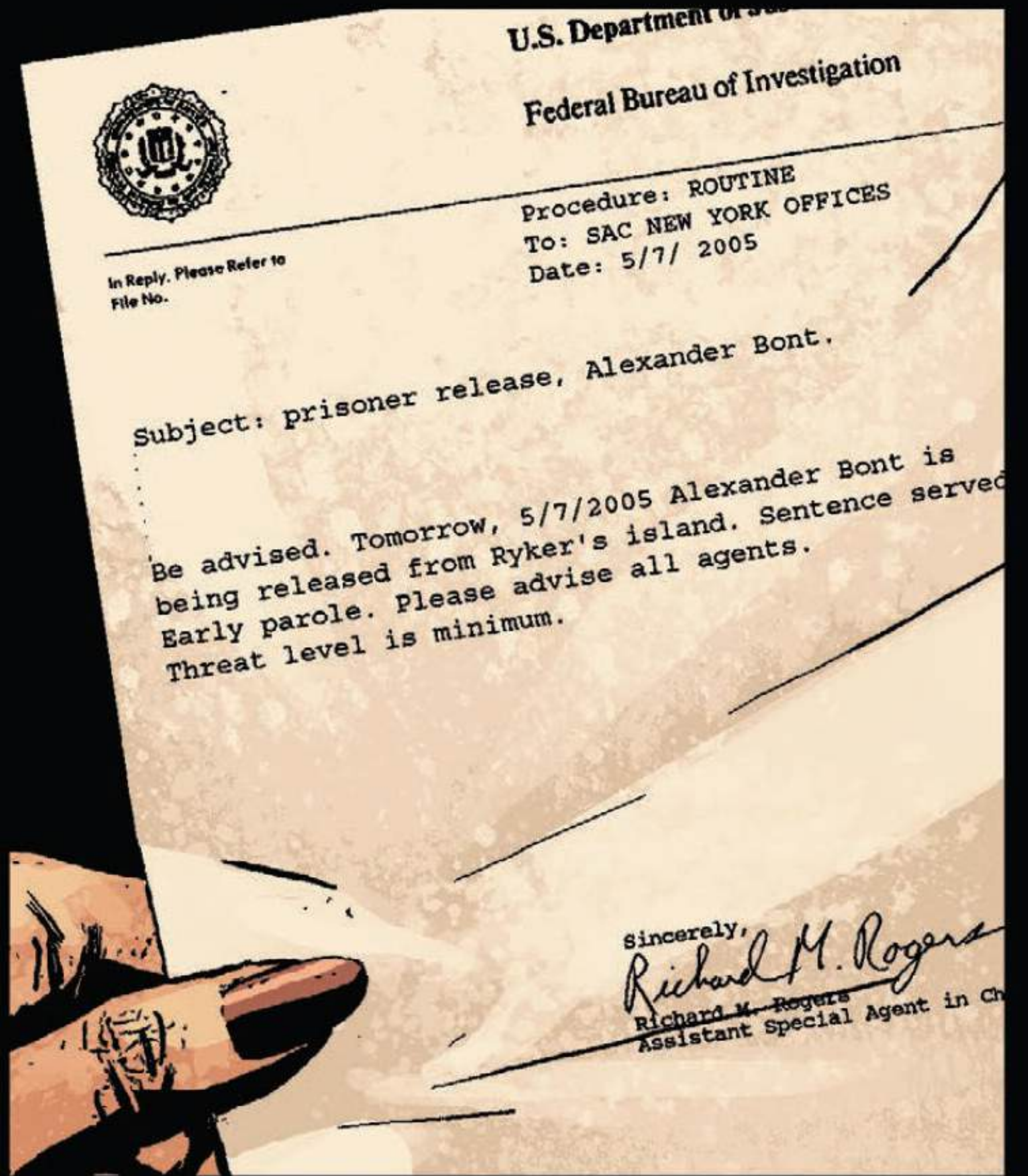




MR. DIRECTOR, I WAS JUST--

THIS PIECE OF INFORMATION JUST CAME ACROSS MY DESK...

I THOUGHT IT WOULD SPARKLE UP YOUR DAY.



U.S. Department of Justice
Federal Bureau of Investigation

Procedure: ROUTINE
To: SAC NEW YORK OFFICES
Date: 5/7/ 2005

Subject: prisoner release, Alexander Bont.

Be advised. Tomorrow, 5/7/2005 Alexander Bont is being released from Ryker's island. Sentence served Early parole. Please advise all agents. Threat level is minimum.

Sincerely,
Richard M. Rogers
Richard M. Rogers
Assistant Special Agent in Charge



WHO IS ALEXANDER BONT?

(KIDS.)

WILSON FISK WAS THE KINGPIN OF NEW YORK CITY'S ORGANIZED CRIME.

YOU KNOW WHO WILSON FISK WAS?



YES, SIR.



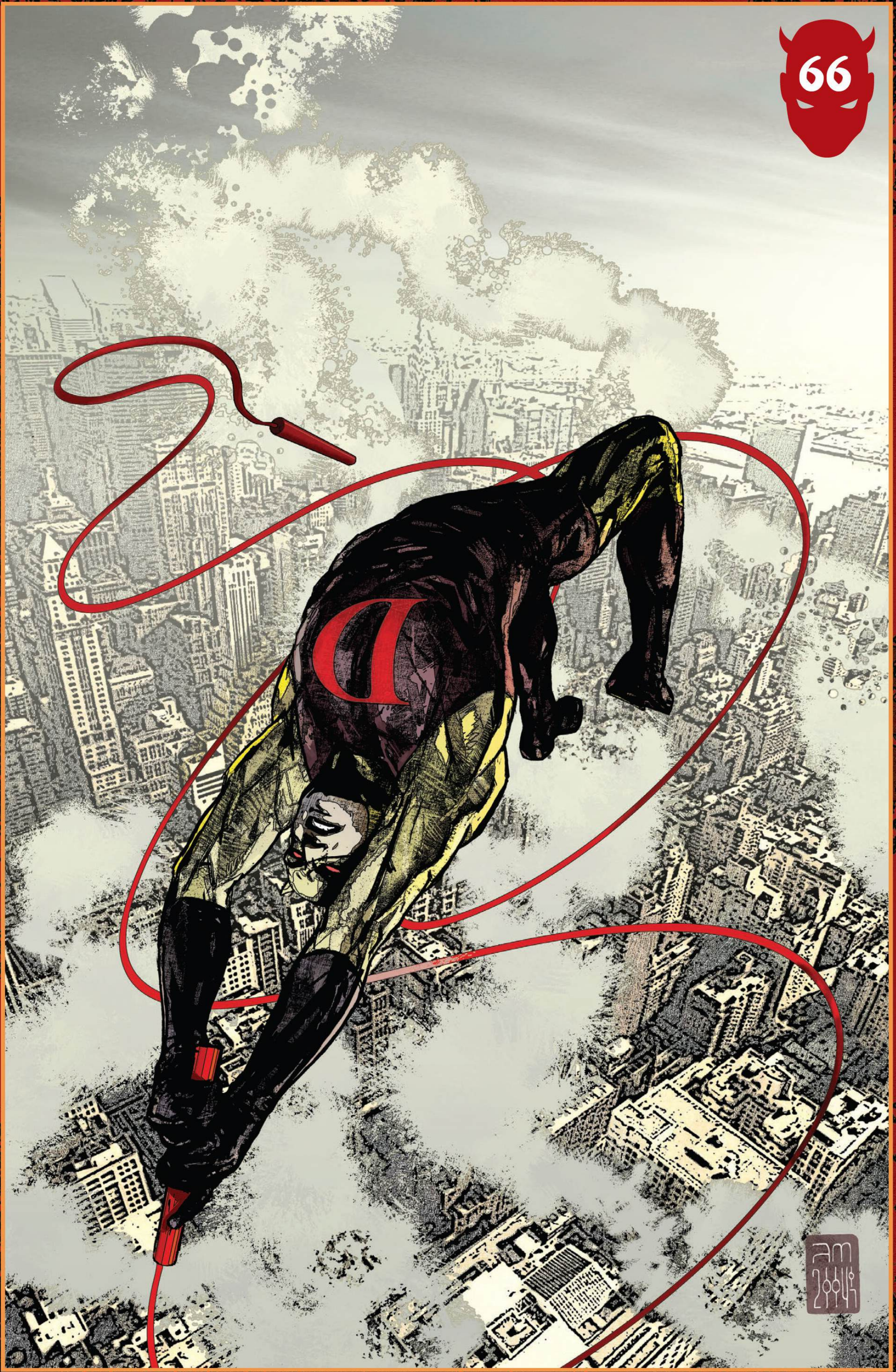
ALEXANDER BONT WAS THE KINGPIN... BEFORE THE KINGPIN.

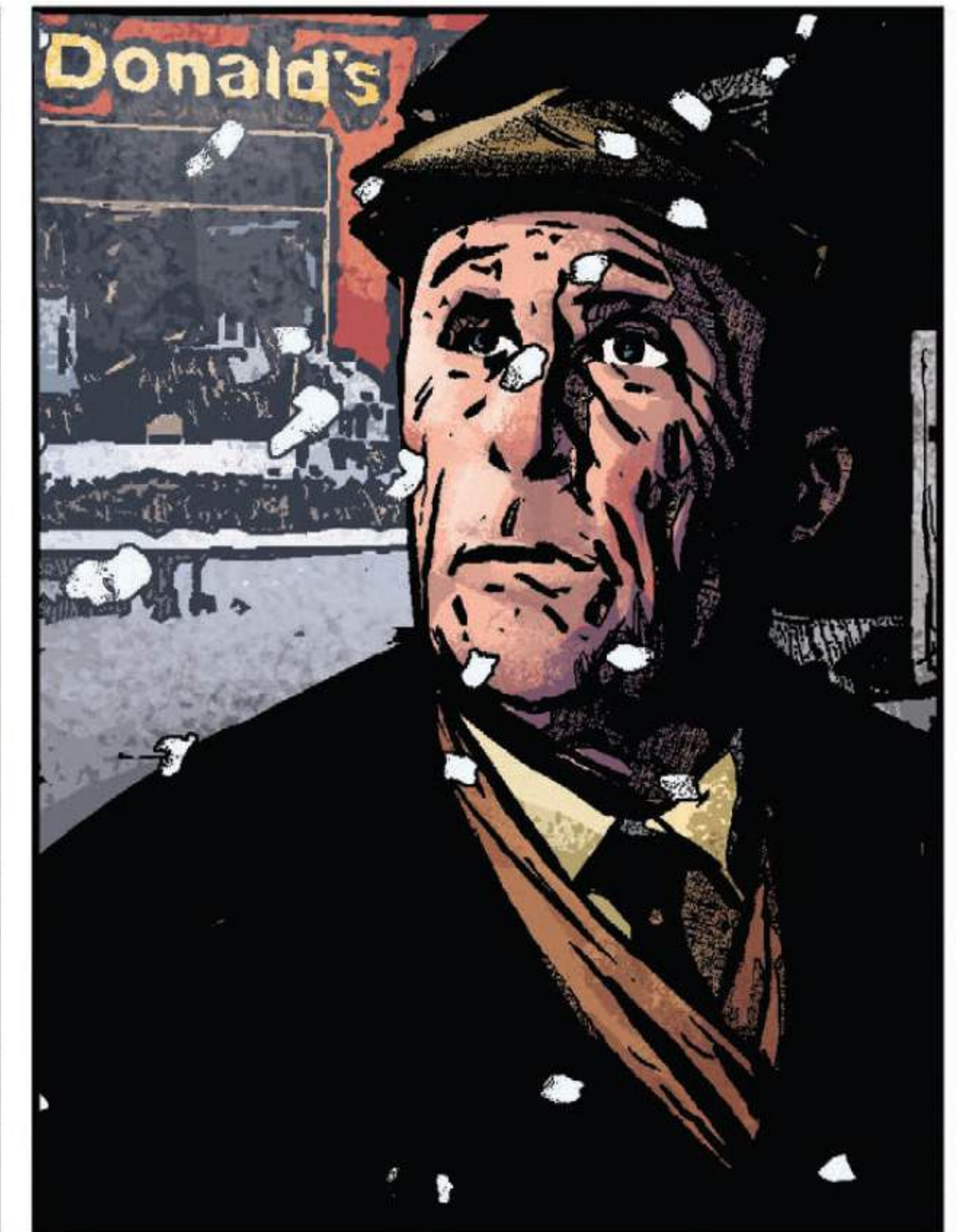
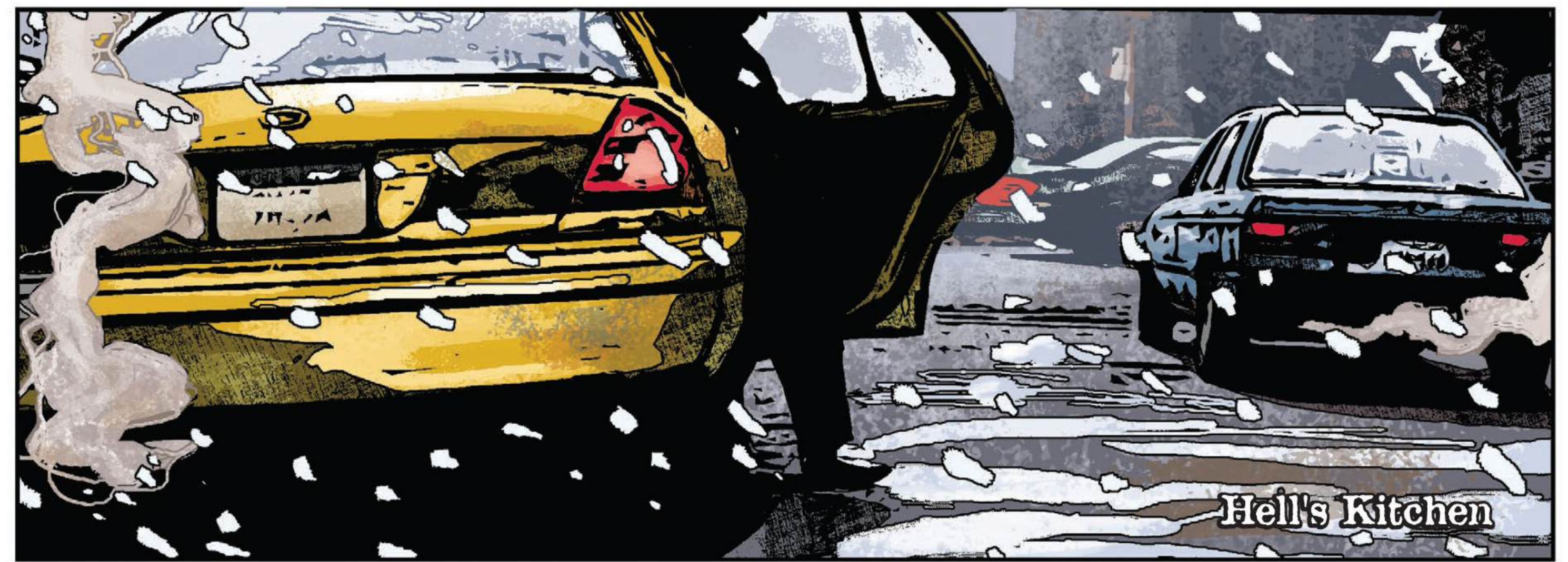
AND MATTHEW MURDOCK... WAS HIS LAWYER.

JUST FYI.

MIGHT BE NOTHIN'.













CAN WE JUST DO THIS?

I KNOW, SO HURRY IT UP.

BUT IF YOU WERE FOLLOWED--

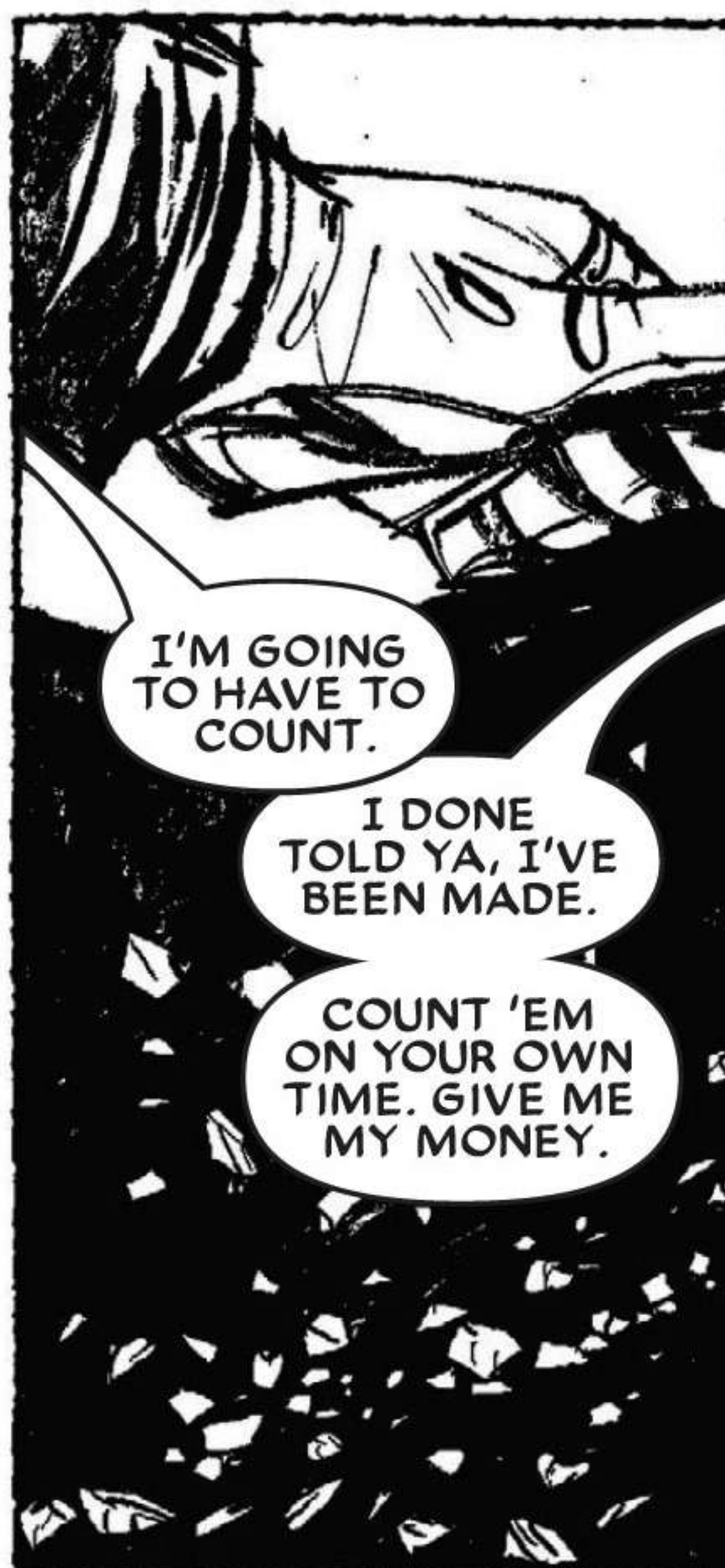
POLICE?

NO, IT WAS UP--ON THE ROOFS. IN THE SKY.



ARE THESE THEM?

YEAH. NOW GIVE ME THE OTHER HALF YOU OWES ME. I WANT OUTTA HERE AND AWAY FROM YOU ALL.



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO COUNT.

I DONE TOLD YA, I'VE BEEN MADE.

COUNT 'EM ON YOUR OWN TIME. GIVE ME MY MONEY.



YOU VILL SIT UNTIL THE COUNTING IS COMPLETE.

AND YOU VILL STOP MIT YOUR AMERICAN RAZZIMITAZZ. EET IS HEADACHE INDUCING.



YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED, NOW GIVE ME MY SCORE, KRAUT.



GERECHT SCHIEBEN SIE IHN UND HALTEN SIE DAS GELD!

JUST GIVE ME MY BANK!



GERECHT SCHIEBEN SIE IHN!





KABAM KABAM

JEMAND TÖTEN DIESEN FRUCHTKUCHEN.

SMASH

YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK ENGLISH, 'CAUSE I SURE DON'T SPEAK NAZI!



DIE DIAMANTEN! ER NIMMT DIE DIAMANTEN!

KABAM KABAM



UGH UGH UGH!!

CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP CLUMP



YOU'RE GIVING THOSE DIAMONDS BACK TO THEIR RIGHTFUL OWNER!

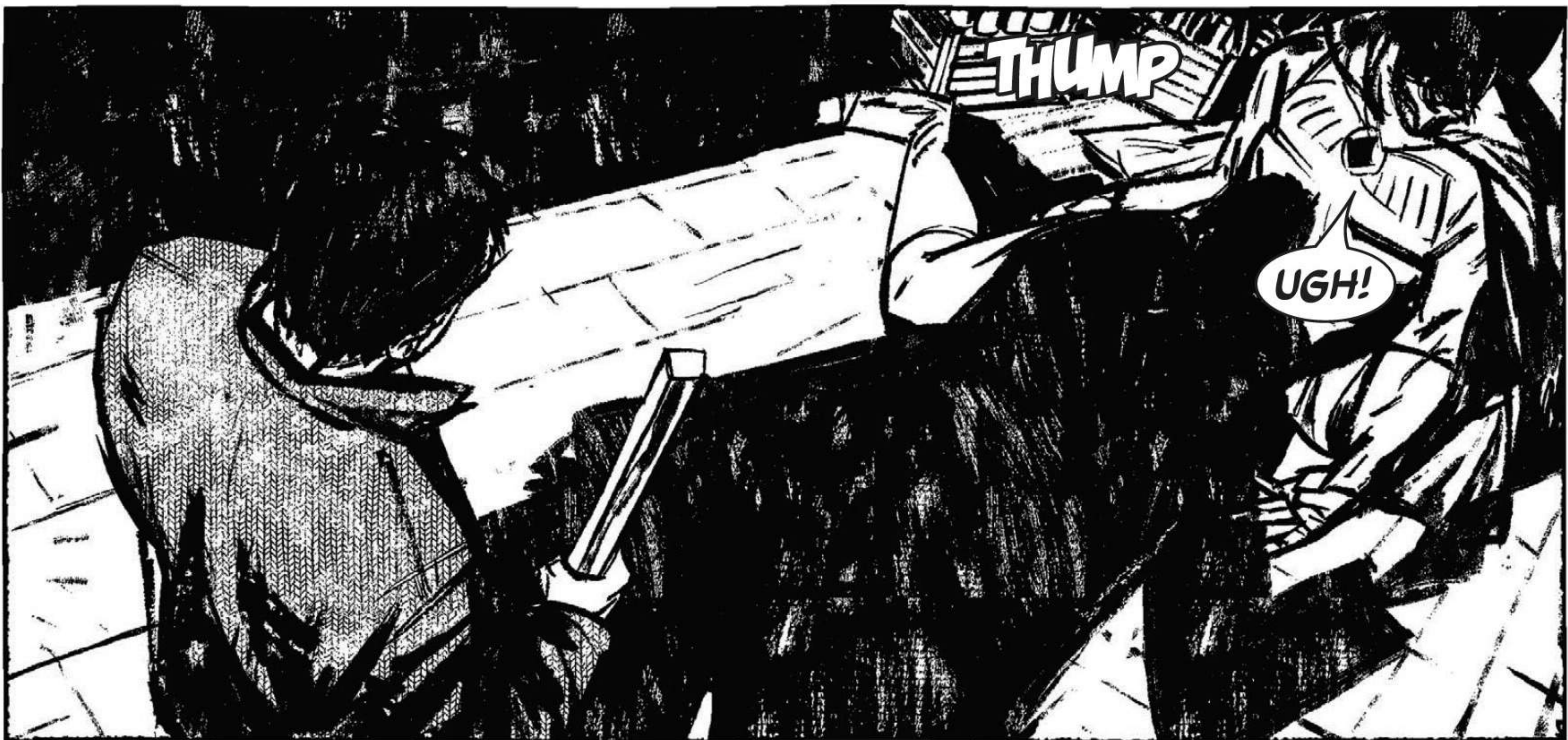
AND THEN ME AND YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THE POLICE COMMISSIONER.



I DON'T LIKE THIEVES AND I DON'T LIKE COWARDS.



AND I SAW YOU HIT THAT WOMAN, WHICH MAKES YOU THREE THINGS I DON'T LIKE ALL WRAPPED UP IN--





BABY?



LUCY, BABY.
WE GOTTA
GO.

WHAT?
WHERE?

WE GOTTA
GET OUTTA
TOWN.

WHY?



BABE, NOW'S NOT THE
TIME TO RATTLE MY
CAGE. I GOTTA HIT THE
BRICKS. YOU COMIN'
OR NOT?

I DON'T UNDER--IS
IT BECAUSE OF WHAT
HAPPENED TO
LUCKY?

LUCKY
LUCIANO?

YEAH.



WHAT
HAPPENED
TO LUCKY?



OH, BABY,
THEY SHIPPED
HIM OUT.



WHO?



THE FEDS. THEY
PUT HIM ON A
BOAT BACK TO
ITALY.

THIS
MORNING.

WHEN?

DORIS TOLD ME.
THAT'S--THAT'S
WHERE I THOUGHT
YOU WERE. I THOUGHT
YOU WERE--

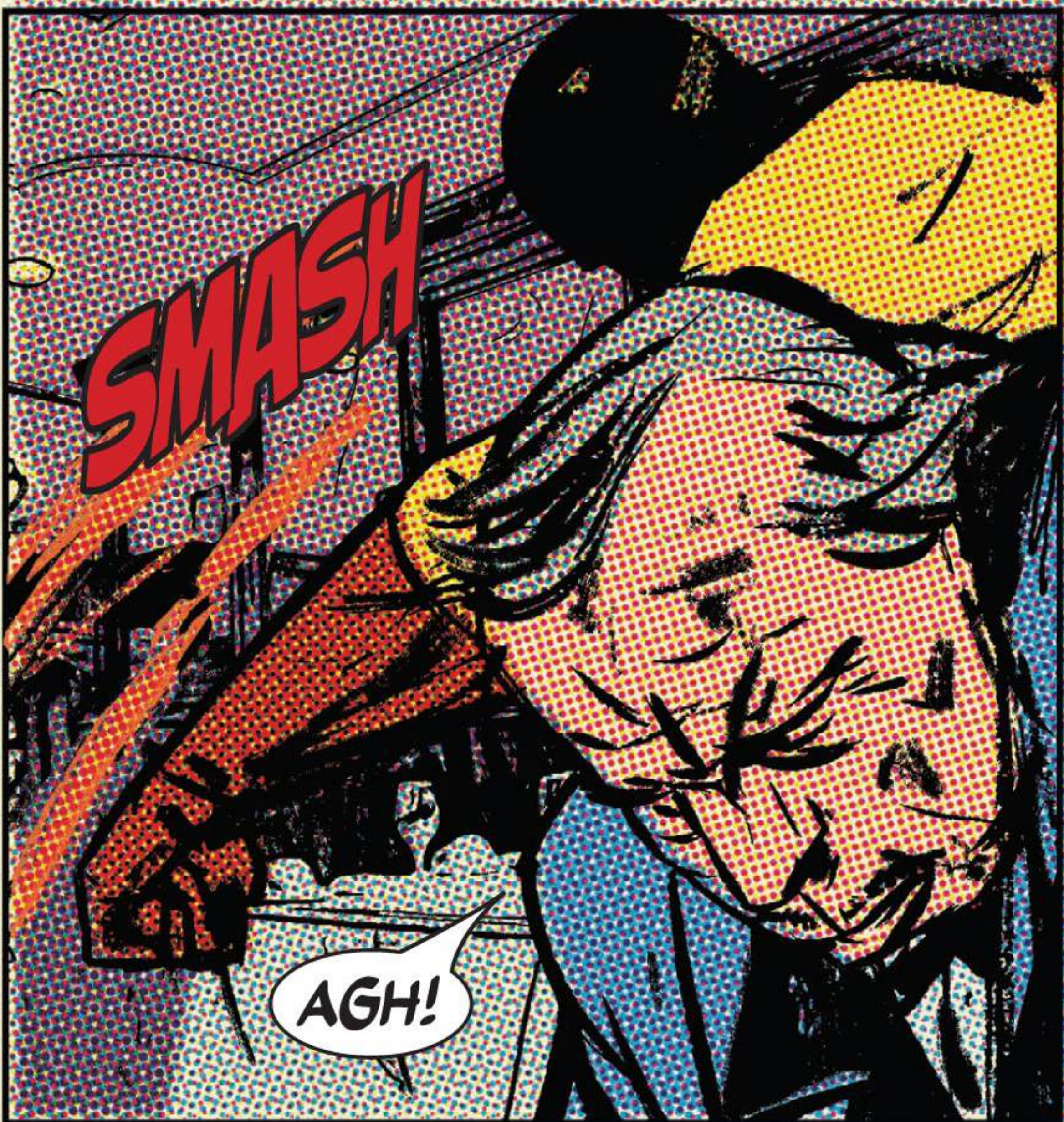
WHO'S
RUNNING THE
STREETS?

I DON'T
KNOW. THE CLUB
WAS EMPTY.

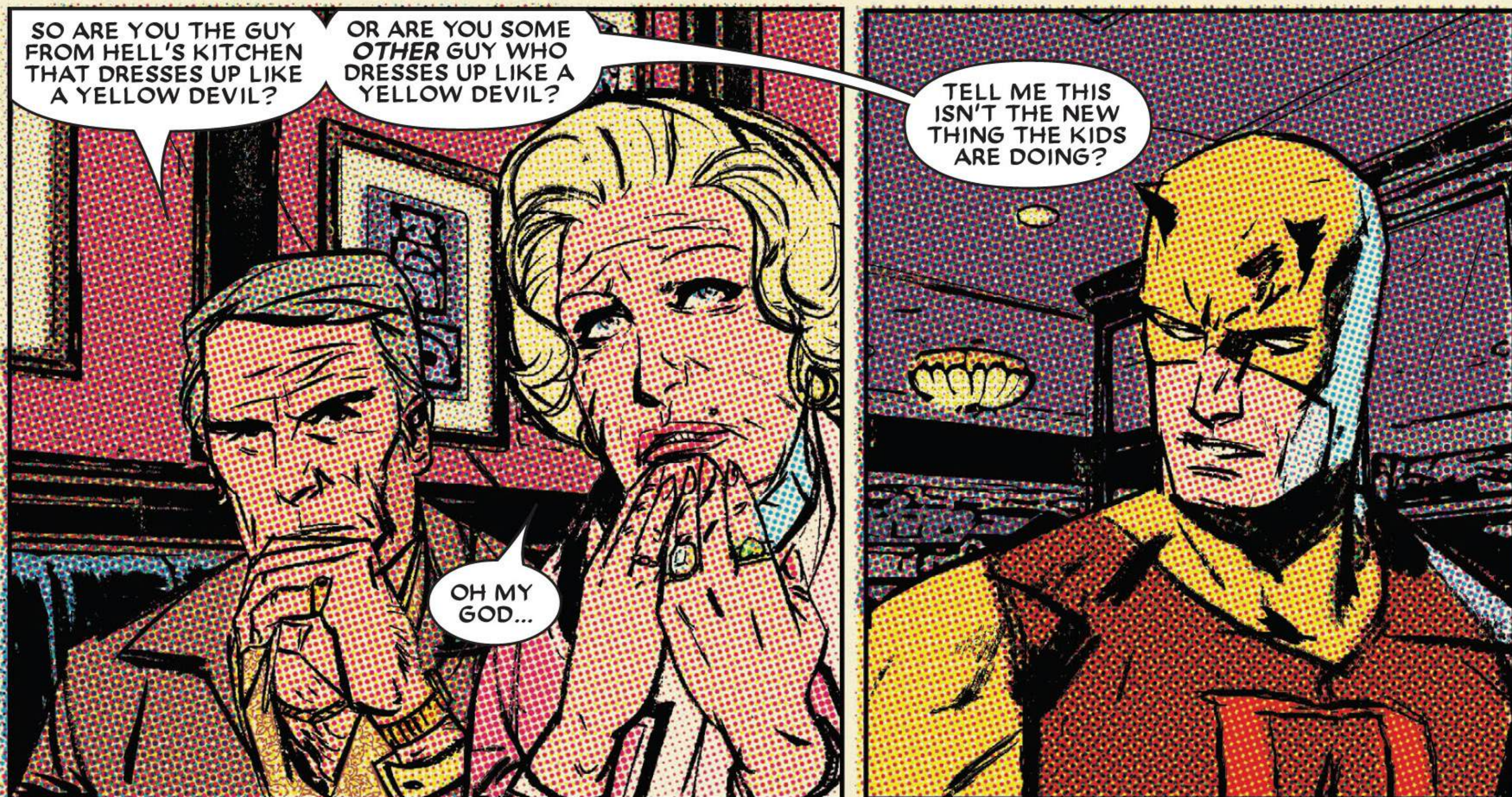
I WAS SINGING
TO MYSELF. WHERE
WERE YOU?









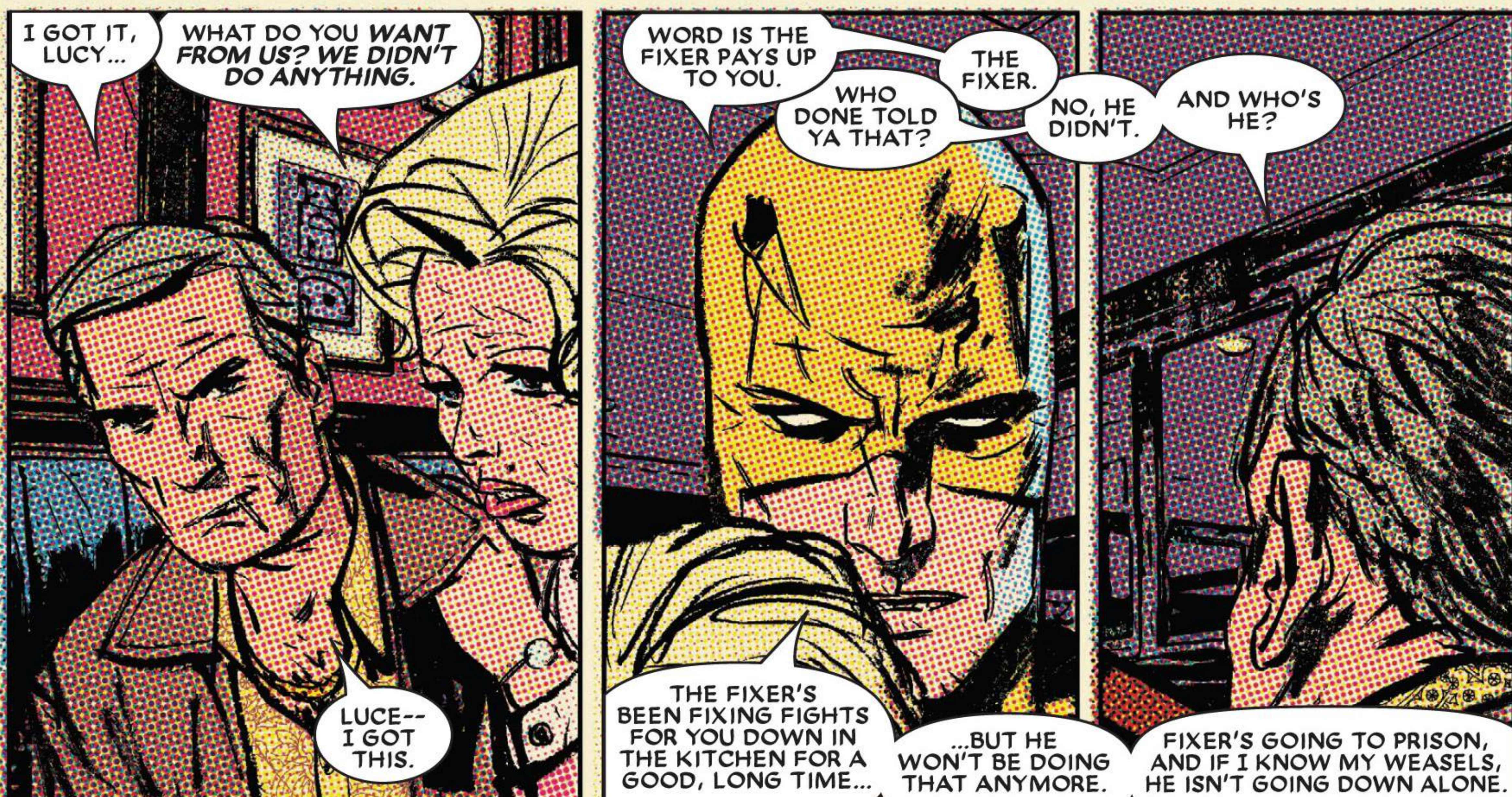


SO ARE YOU THE GUY FROM HELL'S KITCHEN THAT DRESSES UP LIKE A YELLOW DEVIL?

OR ARE YOU SOME OTHER GUY WHO DRESSES UP LIKE A YELLOW DEVIL?

TELL ME THIS ISN'T THE NEW THING THE KIDS ARE DOING?

OH MY GOD...



I GOT IT, LUCY...

WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM US? WE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

WORD IS THE FIXER PAYS UP TO YOU.

WHO DONE TOLD YA THAT?

THE FIXER.

NO, HE DIDN'T.

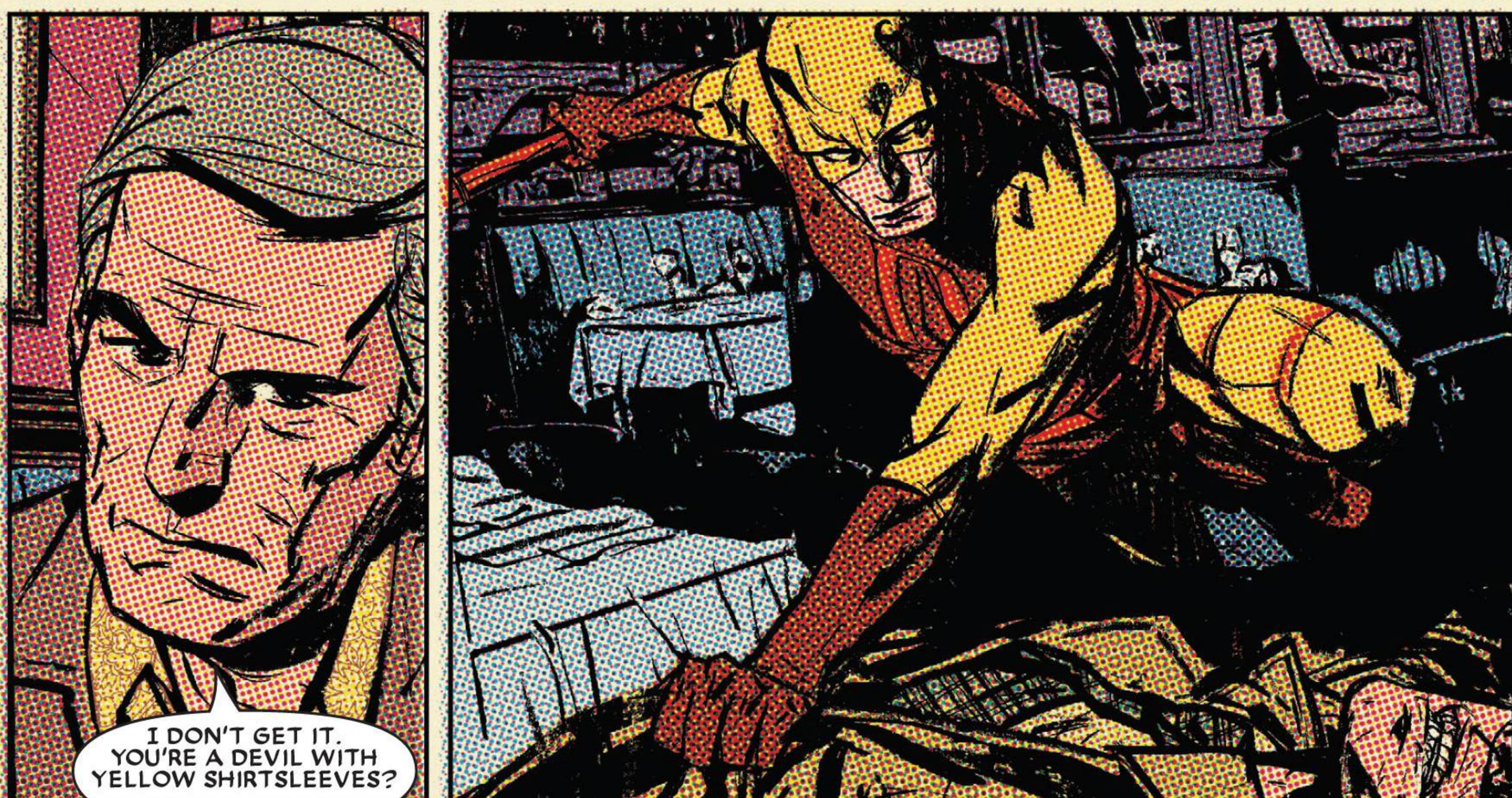
AND WHO'S HE?

LUCY-- I GOT THIS.

THE FIXER'S BEEN FIXING FIGHTS FOR YOU DOWN IN THE KITCHEN FOR A GOOD, LONG TIME...

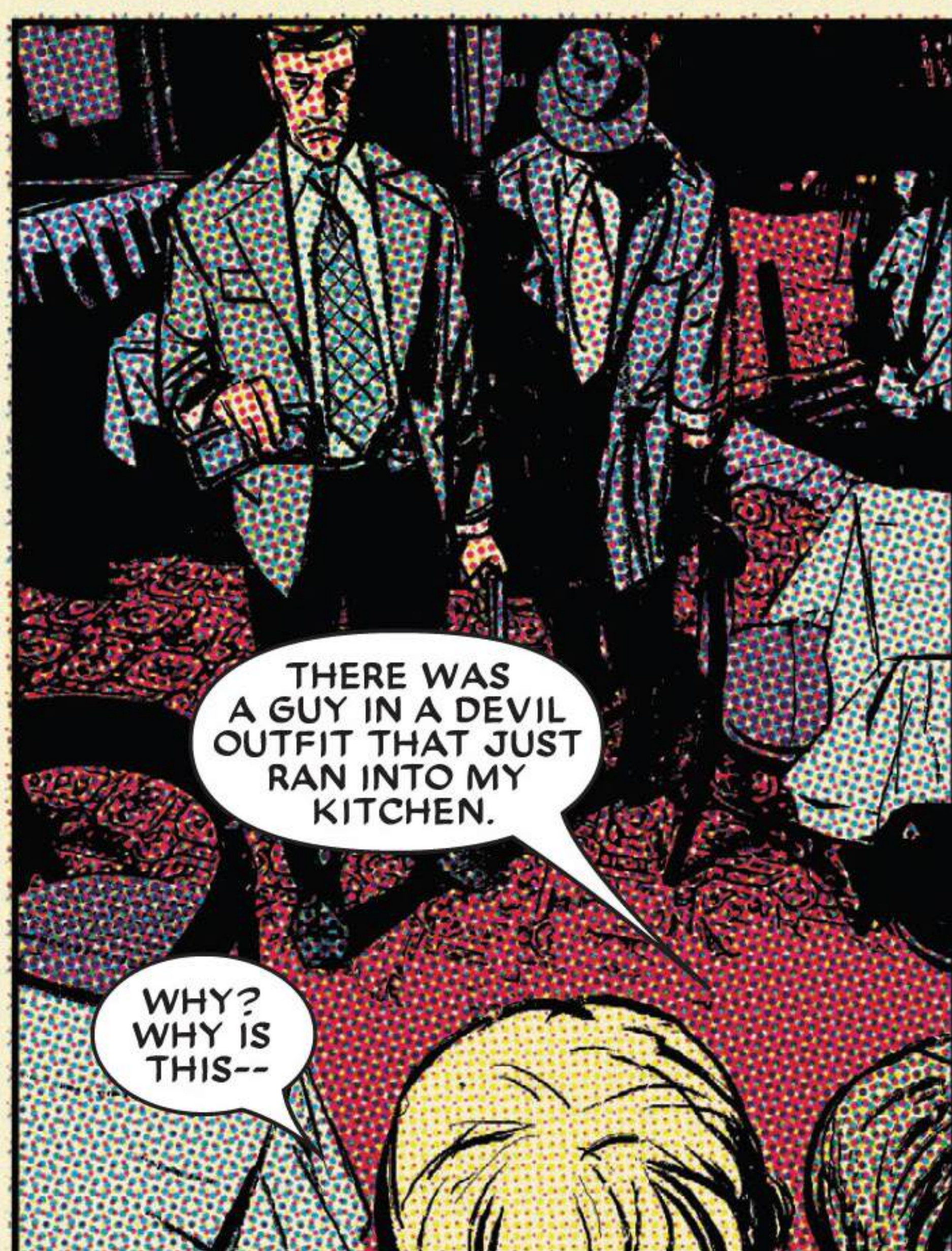
...BUT HE WON'T BE DOING THAT ANYMORE.

FIXER'S GOING TO PRISON, AND IF I KNOW MY WEASELS, HE ISN'T GOING DOWN ALONE.



I DON'T GET IT. YOU'RE A DEVIL WITH YELLOW SHIRTSLEEVES?

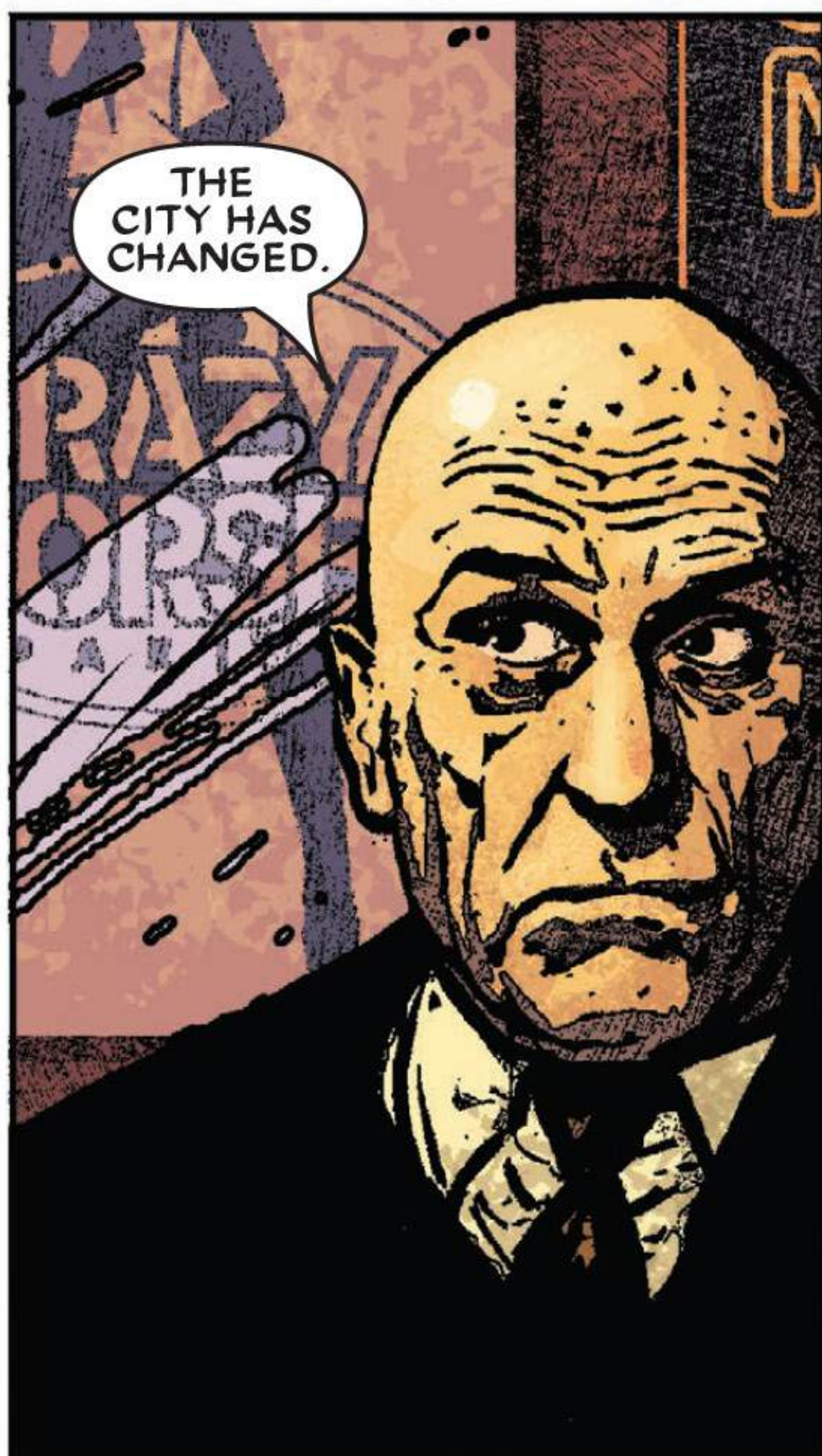
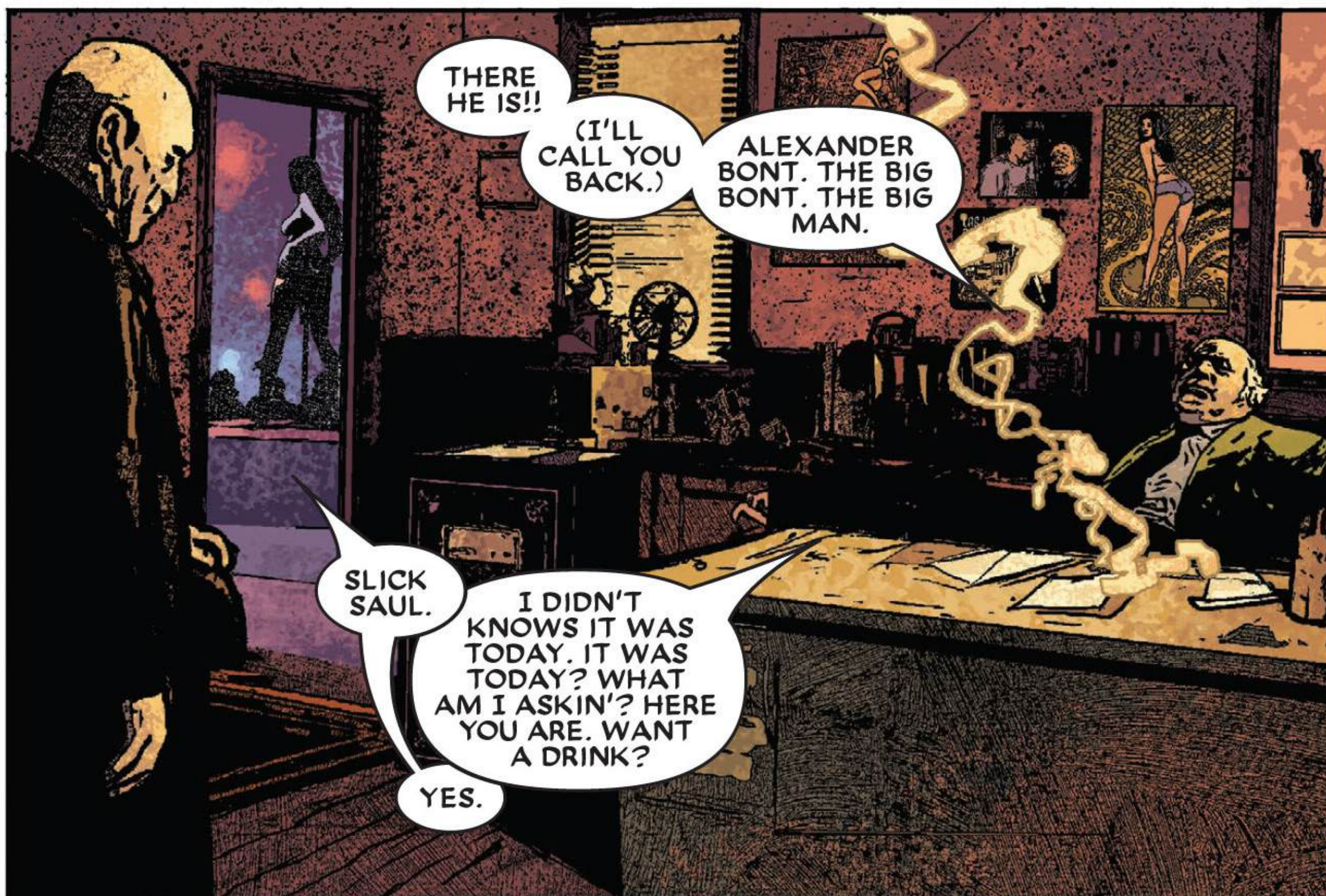


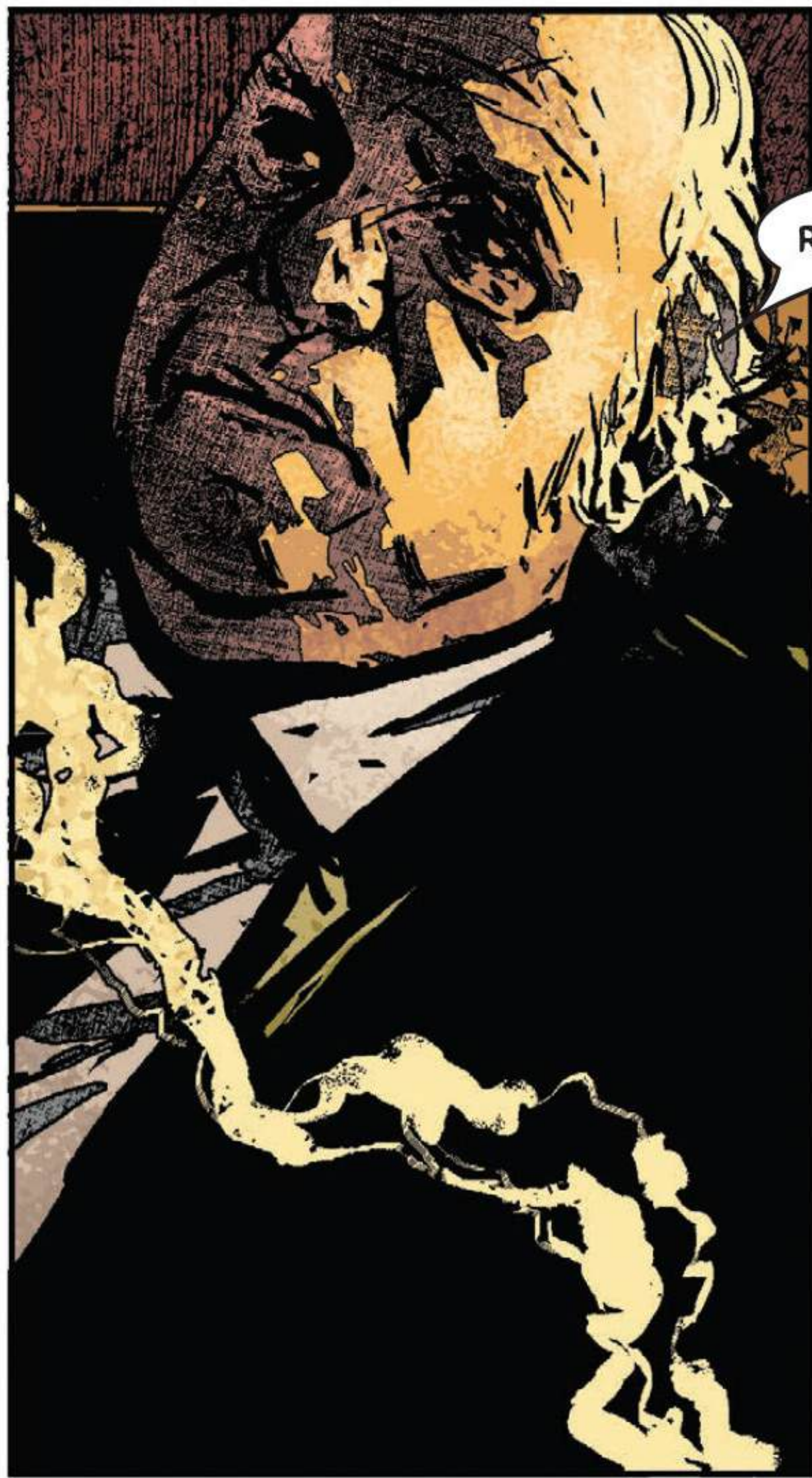












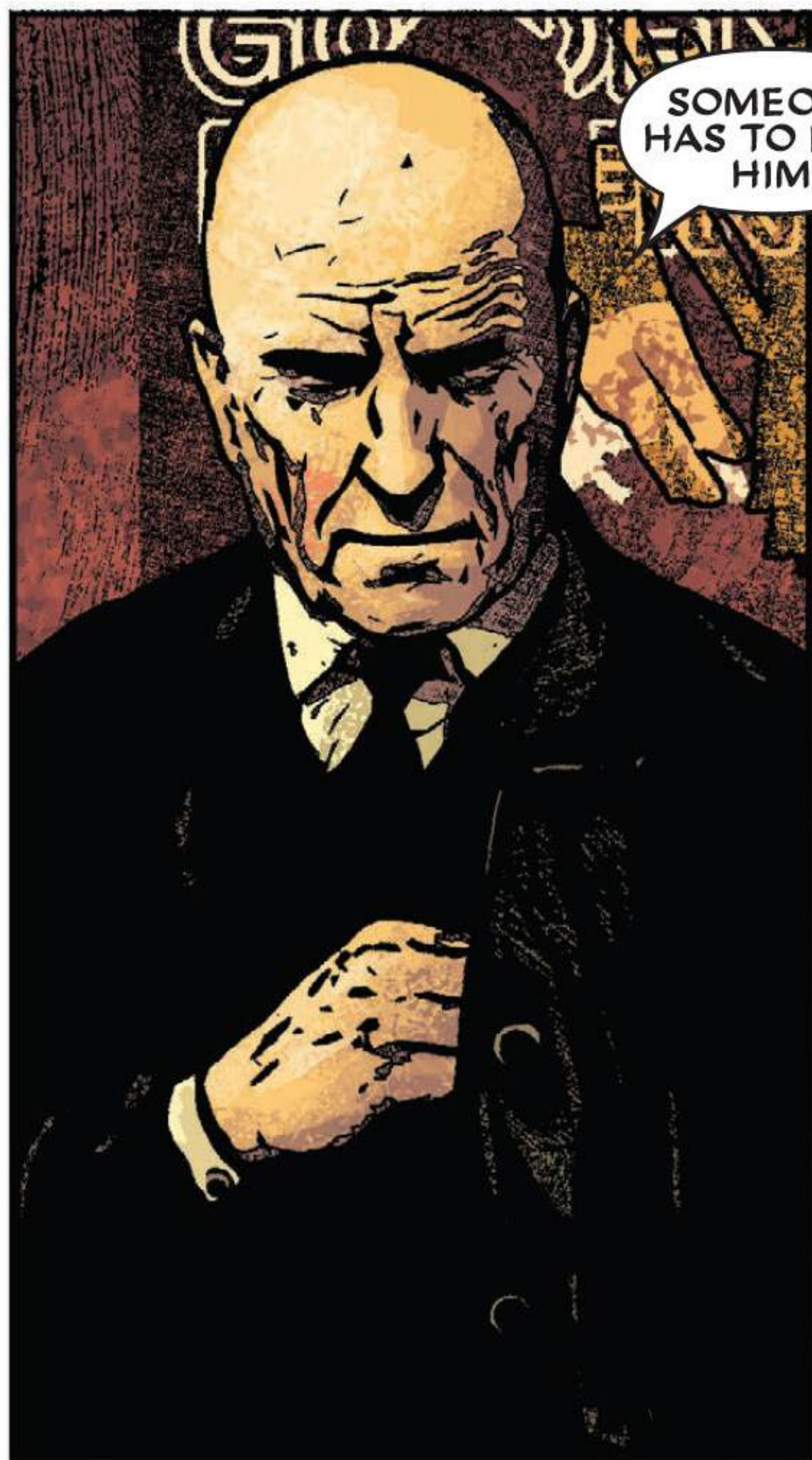
REALLY?



MURDOCK.



YEAH?

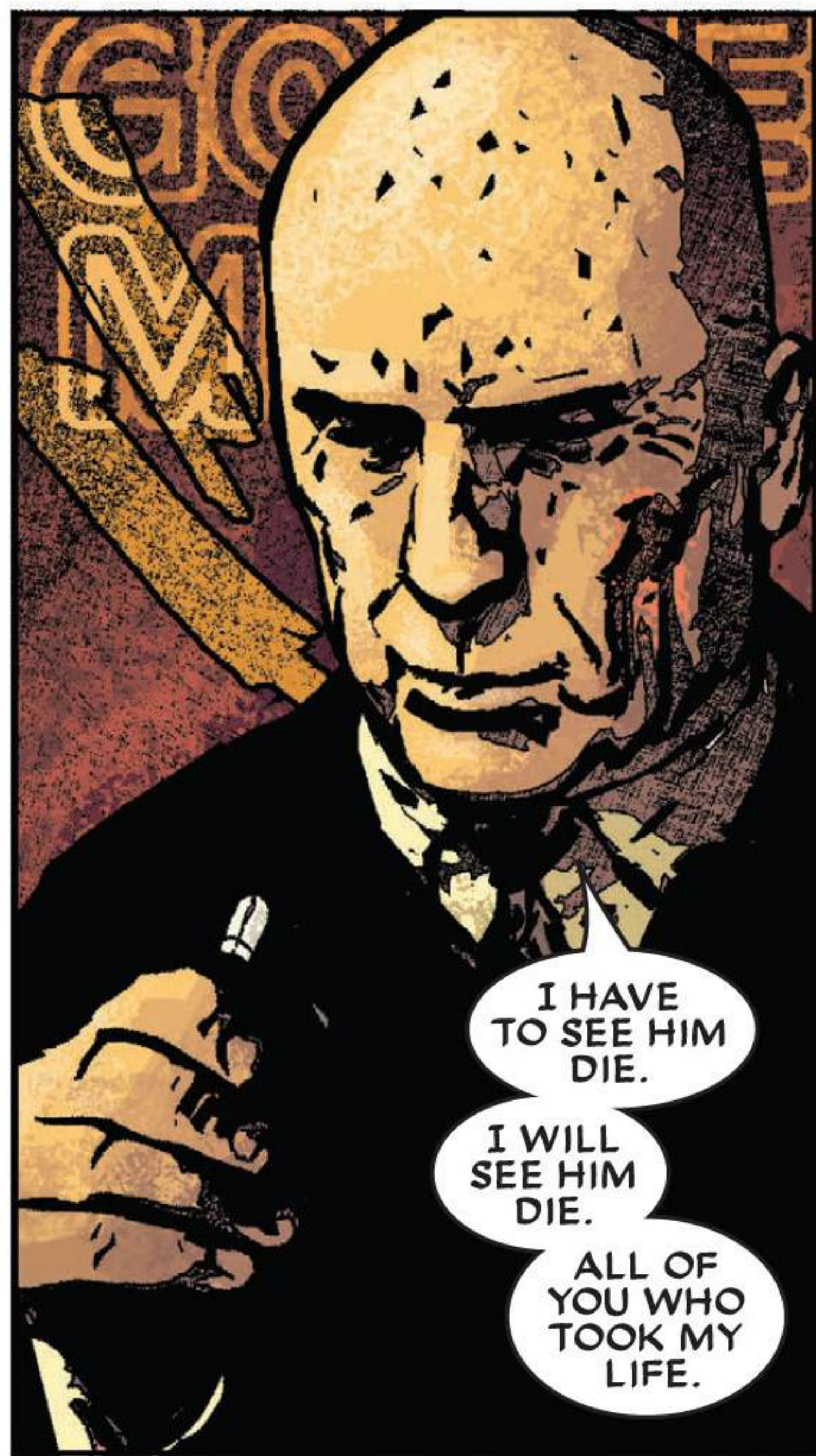


SOMEONE HAS TO KILL HIM.



YOUR MOUTH TO GOD'S EAR.

BUT, UM, NO OFFENSE, UM, HOW DO YOU THINK THAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN?



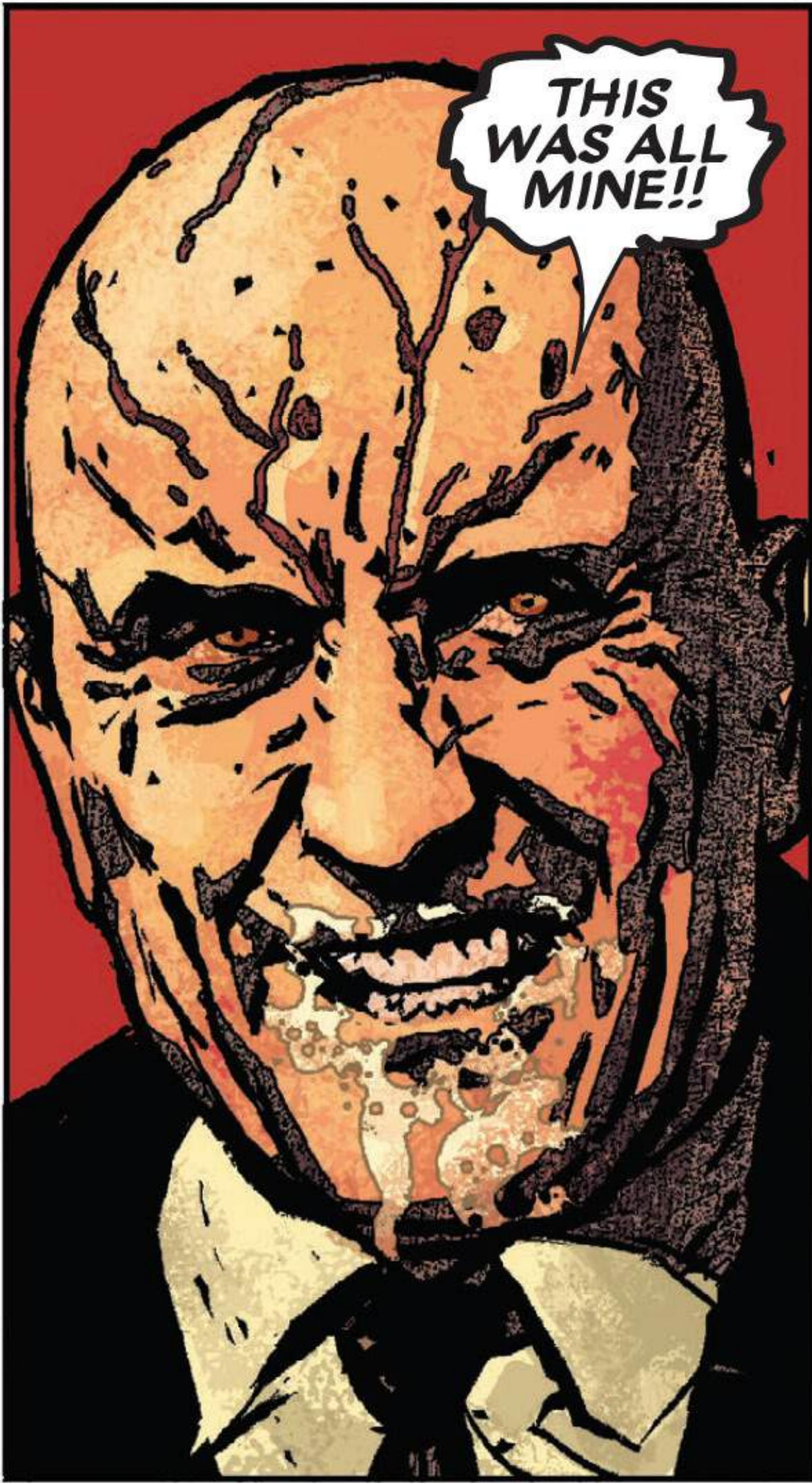
I HAVE TO SEE HIM DIE.

I WILL SEE HIM DIE.

ALL OF YOU WHO TOOK MY LIFE.



COME ON MAN, THAT WAS A BILLION YEARS AGO. YA GOT YOURSELF PINCHED, I DIDN'T--





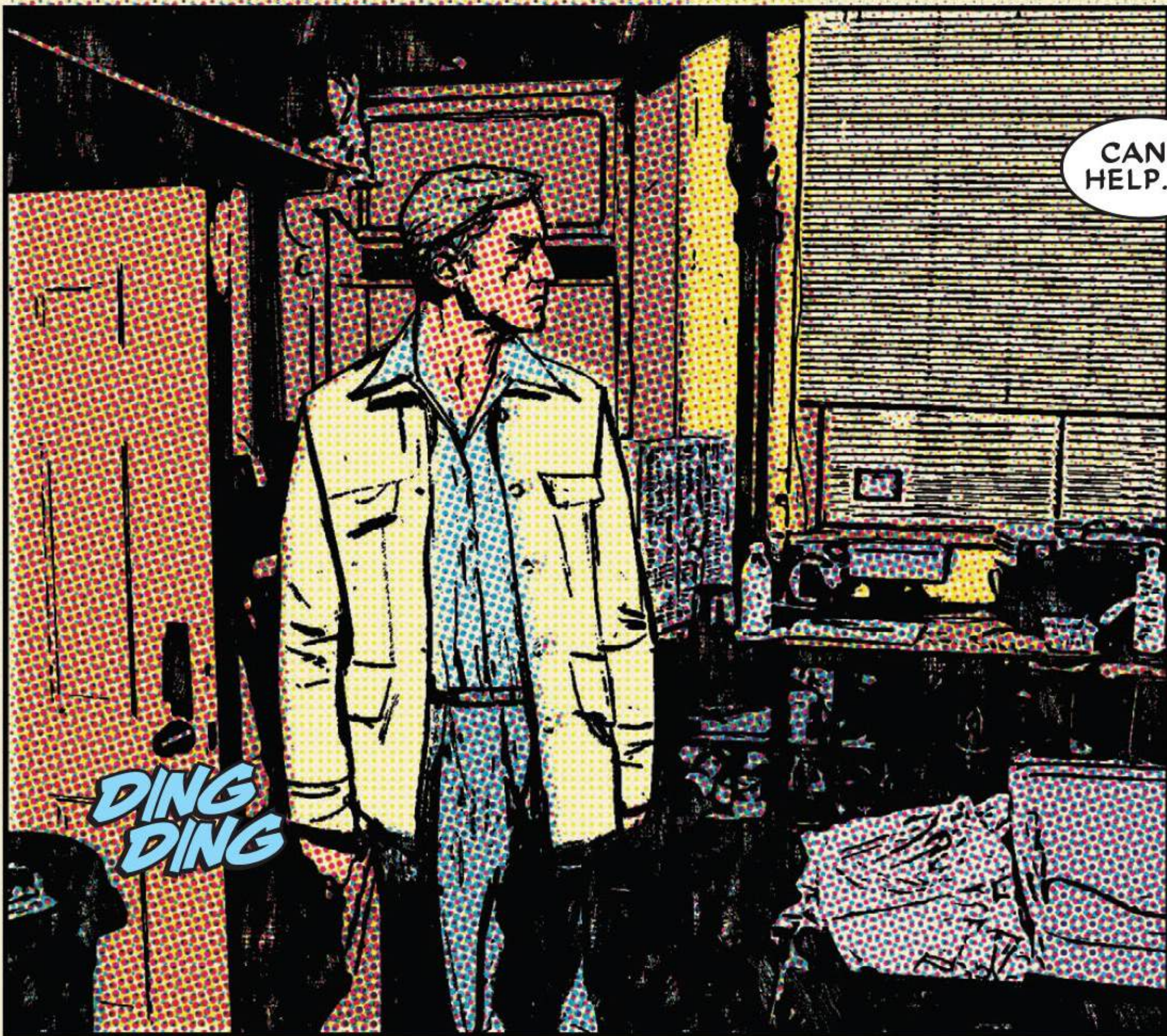




TOMORROW?

THAT
SEEMS RATHER
OPTIMISTIC.





DING
DING

CAN I
HELP...?

OH
NO...

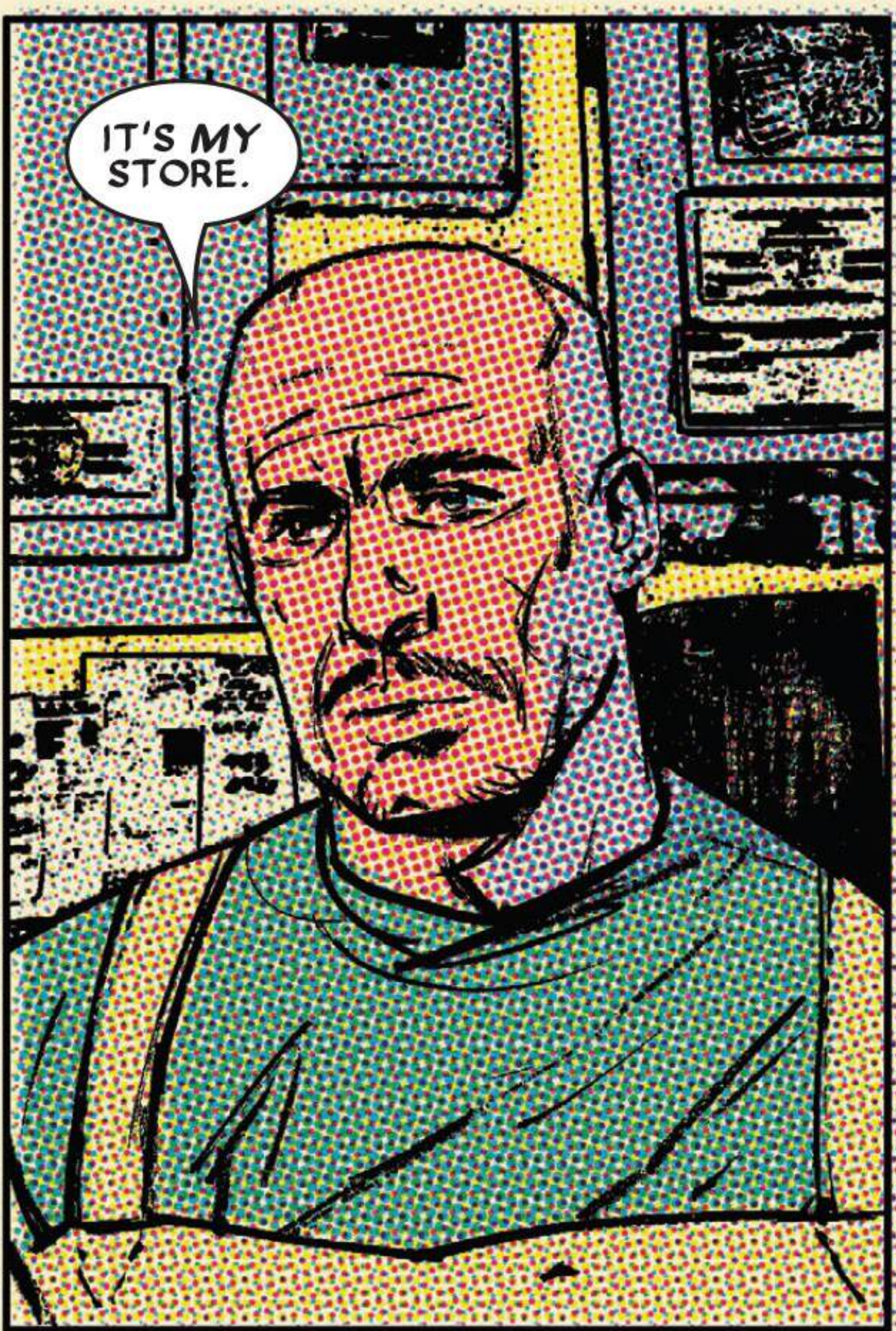


MELVIN
POTTER.

ALL DUE
RESPECT, MR.
BONT, CAN'T
HAVE YOU IN
HERE.



IT'S MY
STORE.



IT'S MY
STORE.

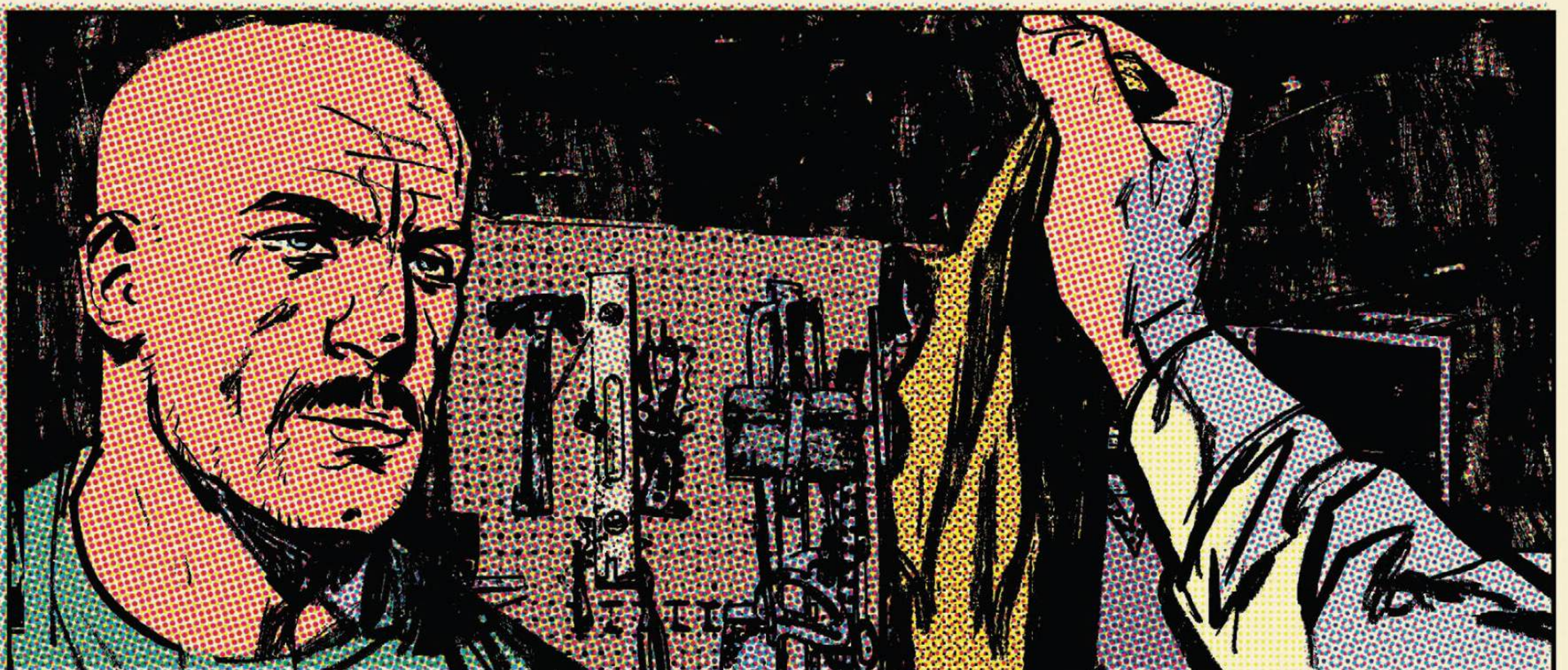
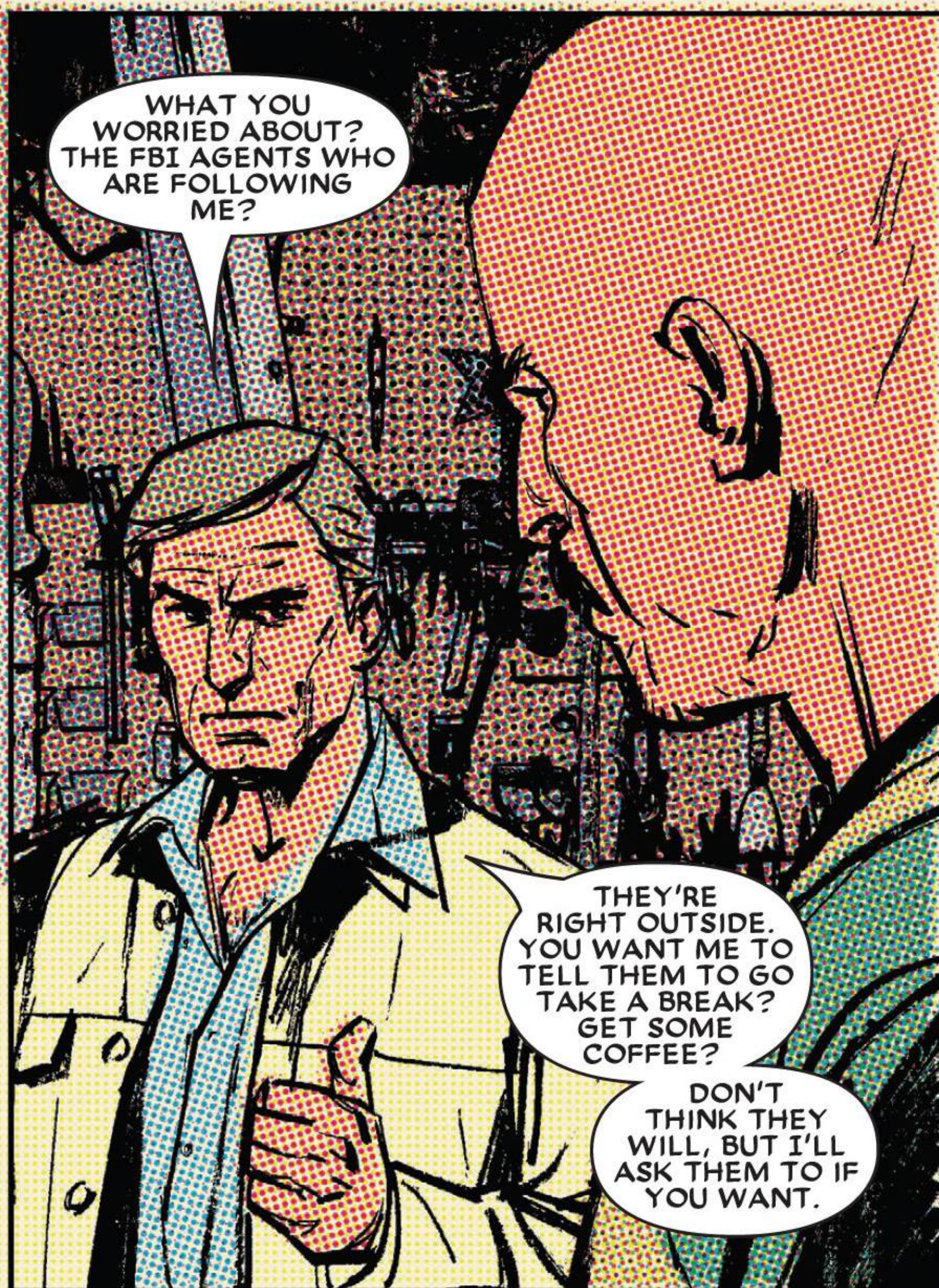


NOT ACCORDING
TO HOW THE WORLD
WORKS.

I OWN
THE LAND.
I OWN THE
BUILDING.

I OWN
EVERYTHING
IN IT.

I'M ON
PAROLE. I CAN'T
HAVE THIS RIGHT
NOW.





RESPECTFULLY--



HEY!



RESPECTFULLY,
I CAN'T.



HEY!

I
TALK, YOU
LISTEN!!

WHAP



YOU THINK
THAT'S CHANGED
ANY?!!



PUT ON YOUR
FANCY COSTUME
OR DO WHATEVER
YOU GOT TO
DO.

BRING
THIS DAREDEVIL
%#&* TO ME.



CAN'T.



THE HELL
HAS GOTTEN
INTO YOU?



DUE RESPECT.

YOU GOT THIS WHOLE SIDE OF THE CITY TO PICK FROM. GET SOMEONE ELSE.

HIRE SOMEONE NEW, FROM OUT OF TOWN.

YOU. I WANT YOU.

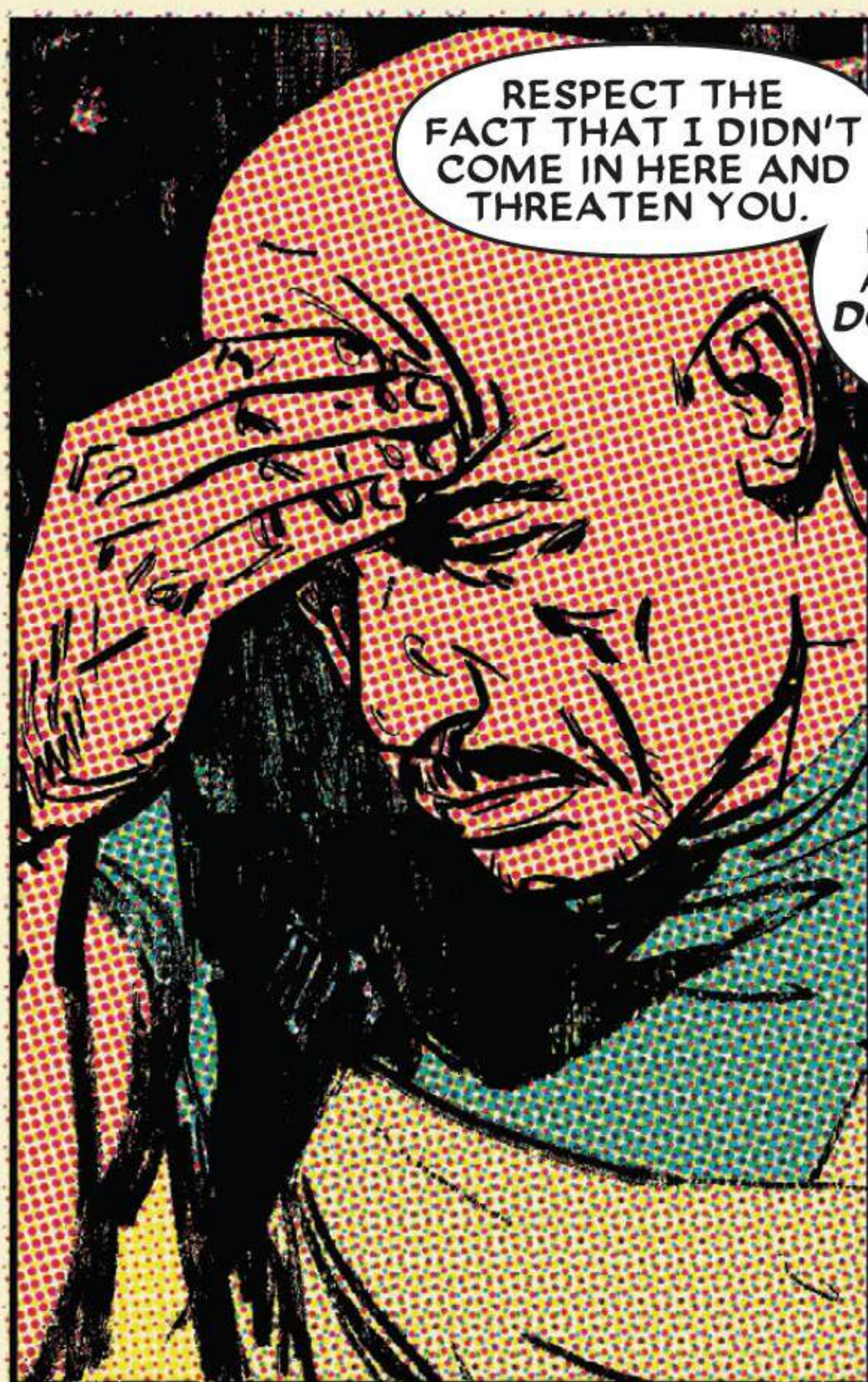
YOU'VE GOT A HISTORY WITH THIS IDIOT. FOR YOU IT'S A MATTER OF HONOR.

YOU AND ME--WE BOND ON THIS.



YOU DO THIS FOR ME, YOU OWN YOUR STORE.

IT'S YOURS. THE WHOLE BUILDING.



RESPECT THE FACT THAT I DIDN'T COME IN HERE AND THREATEN YOU.



RESPECT THE FACT THAT I DIDN'T COME IN HERE AND SAY THAT IF YOU DON'T DO THIS FOR ME... I'M GIVING YOU TO THE FEDS.



RESPECT THE FACT THAT I WON'T LIST ALL OF THE THINGS I HIRED YOU TO DO FOR ME--

ALL THE PEOPLE I HAD YOU KILL.



I CAME IN HERE AND OFFERED YOU FAIR TRADE.

I NEED YOU TO BRING DAREDEVIL TO ME.

YOU KNOW HOW I MADE MY REP?

I MADE MY REP ON THE BLOOD OF ONE MASKED MYSTERY MAN...

I'M NOT--I AM NOT GOING TO LOSE IT OVER ANOTHER ONE.











HUH.

YEAH.

DEAD GUY.

UH, WHO ARE YOU?

SPECIAL AGENT DEL TORO, FBI.

FBI? IT'S A STRIP CLUB POP.

I CALLED IT IN. HI.

HEY.

THIS IS WHY I CALLED. HERE AND HERE. THIS IS A PUNCH.

PUNCHED RIGHT THROUGH HIM?

MUTANT, MAYBE.



I WISH.

ANY OF THE FINE YOUNG WOMEN IN HIS EMPLOY HAPPEN TO SEE ANYTHING?





WHAT DID YOU SEE, AMBER?

HOW DID YOU KNOW MY NAME WAS AMBER?



WHAT DID YOU SEE?



OLD GUY CAME IN. I REMEMBER HIM BECAUSE I WAS THINKING:

"ICKY EW, I HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO TOUCH HIM." OLD GUYS GIVE ME THE CREEPS.

GUY WENT BACK TO SEE SAUL, GUY CAME OUT. I WENT BACK THERE TO GIVE SAUL HIS PART OF MY TIPS AND-- YEAH.



YOU DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING? LIKE A--

MUSIC WAS ON PRETTY LOUD.

THIS THE GUY?



YEAH.

HEY, HOW'D YOU DO THAT?

CHAOS MAGIC.

(MR. BONT.)



MR.
BONT--

I'M SORRY,
I'M-I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO
STOP YOU RIGHT
THERE.



BUT I
WAS JUST TELLING
YOU WHY THE FEDS
AIN'T--



I'M
SORRY, BUT
WE CAN'T
TAKE YOUR
CASE.

THE
HELL YOU
TALKING ABOUT,
MURDOCK?

YOU'RE TWO
MINUTES OUTTA
LAW SCHOOL AND
I'M OFFERING YOU
A PAYING GIG.

I HEARD
YOU GUYS
ARE HOT UP-
AND-COMERS
AND--

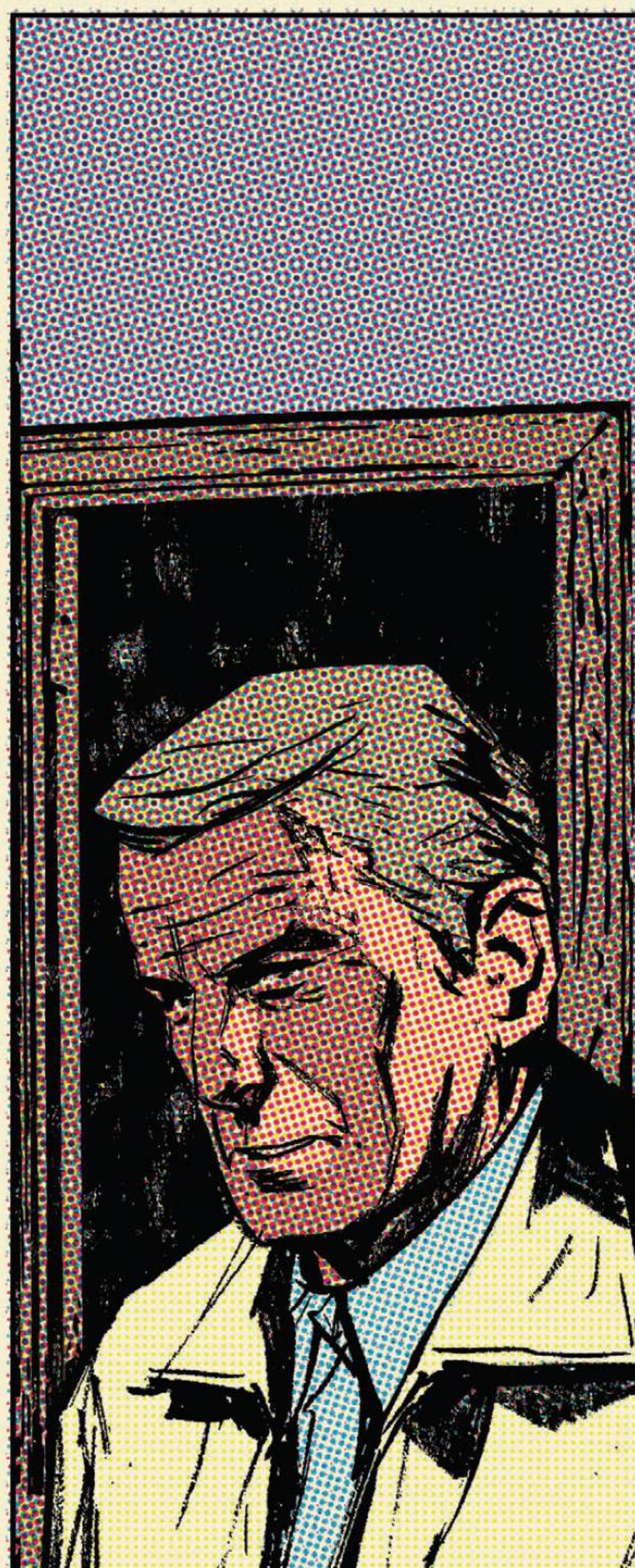
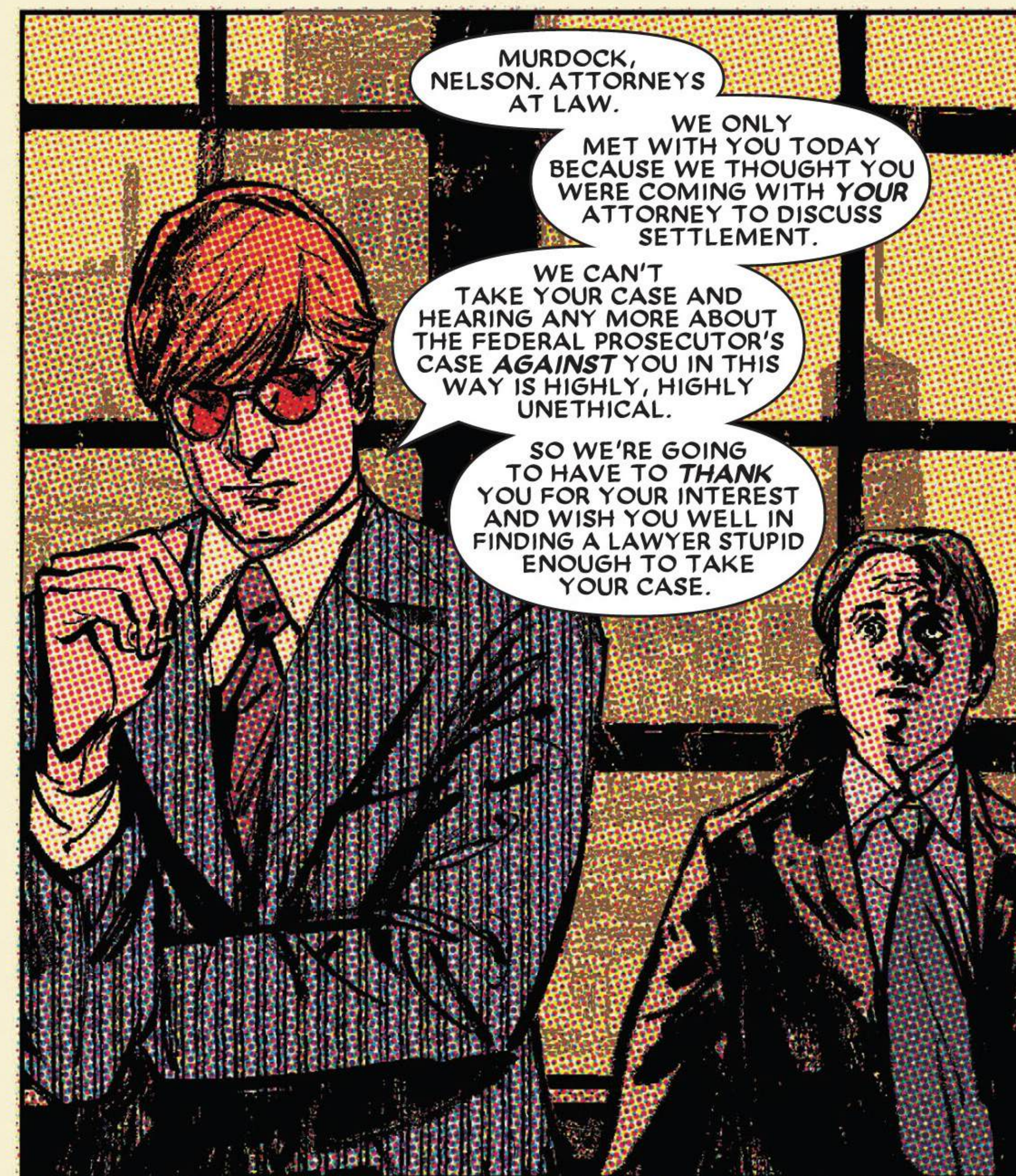
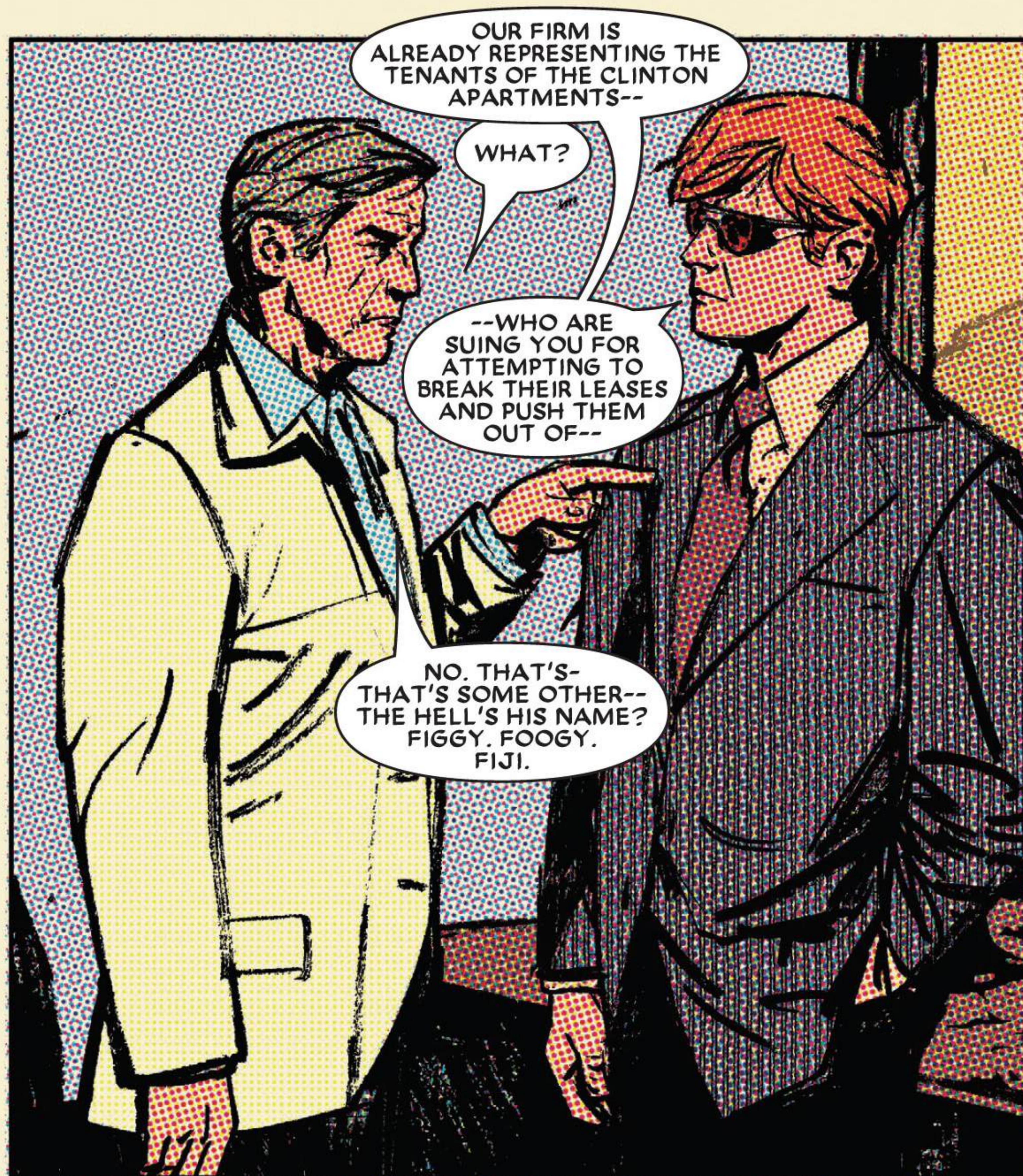


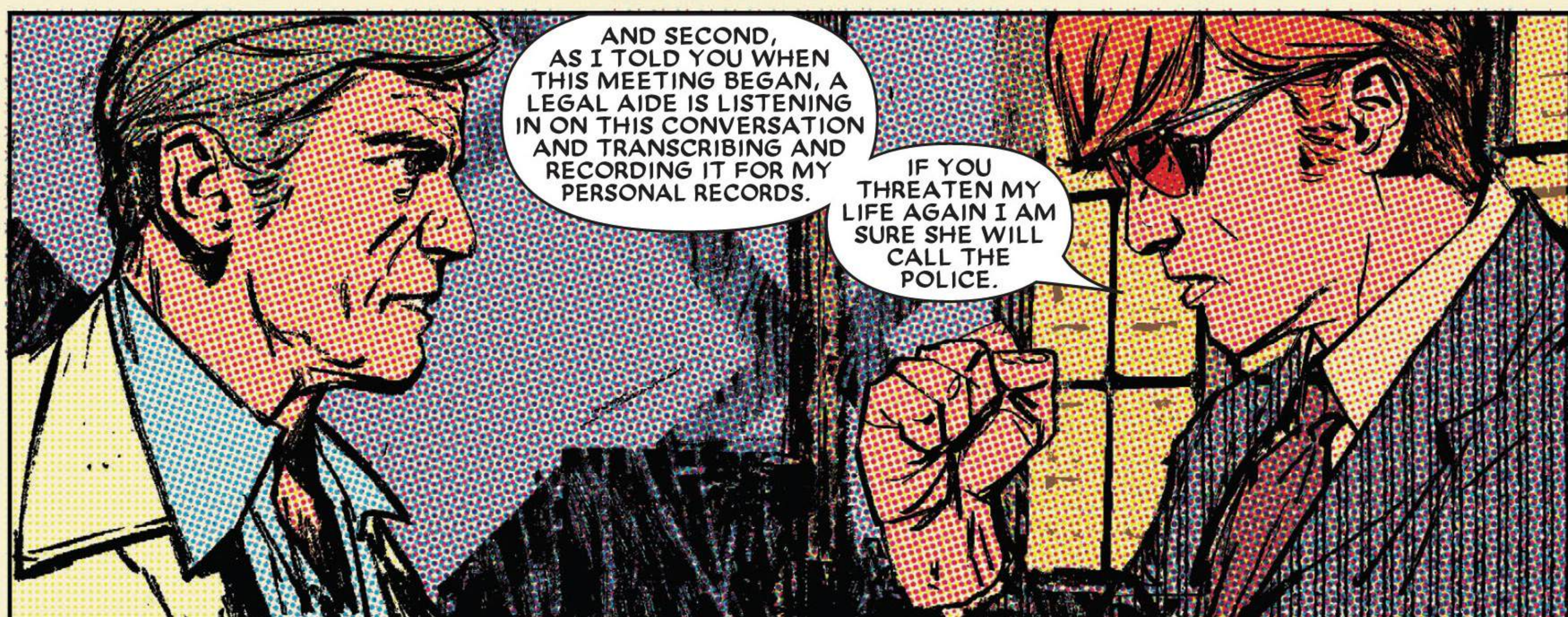
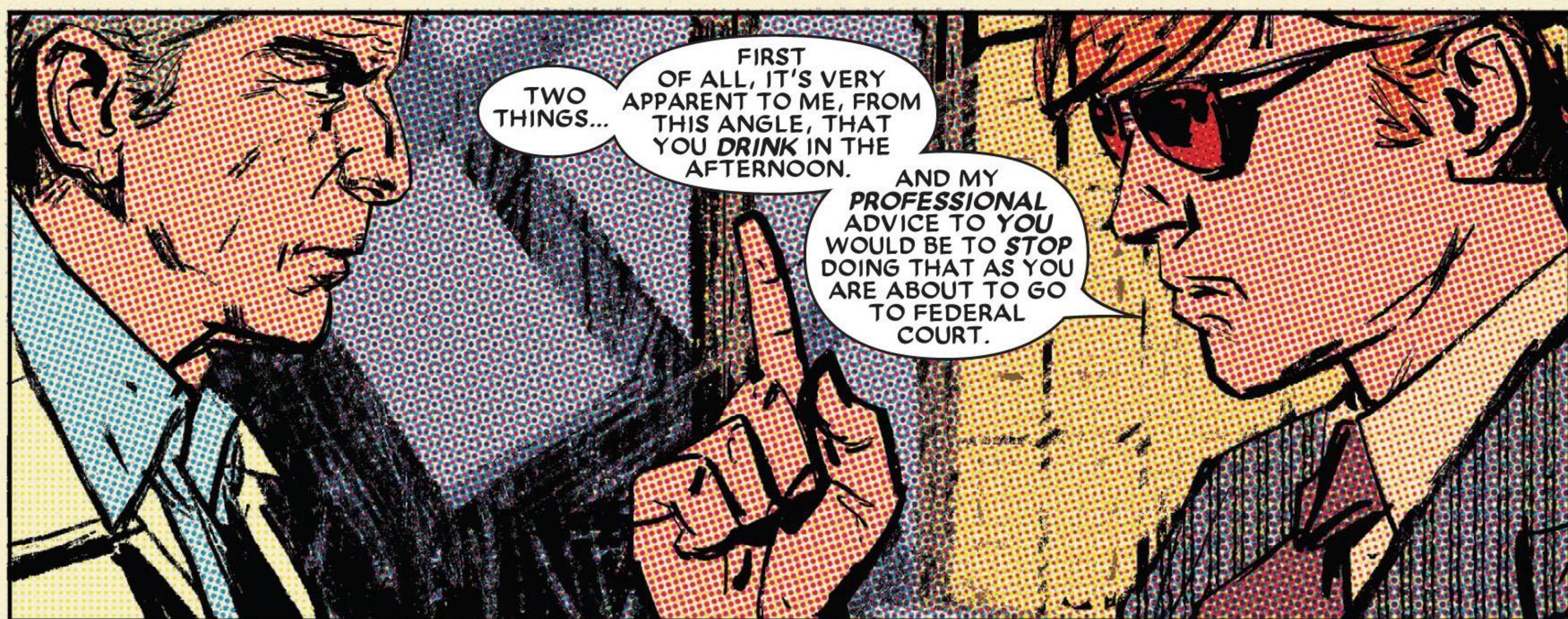
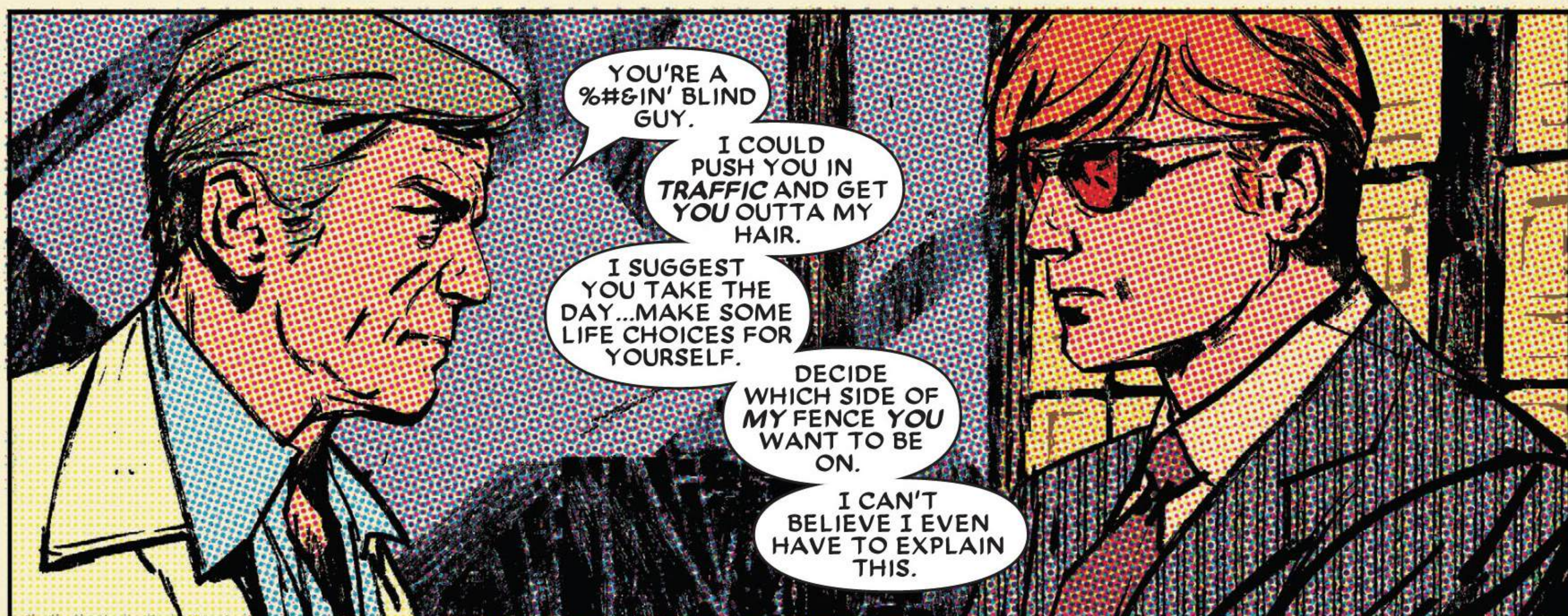
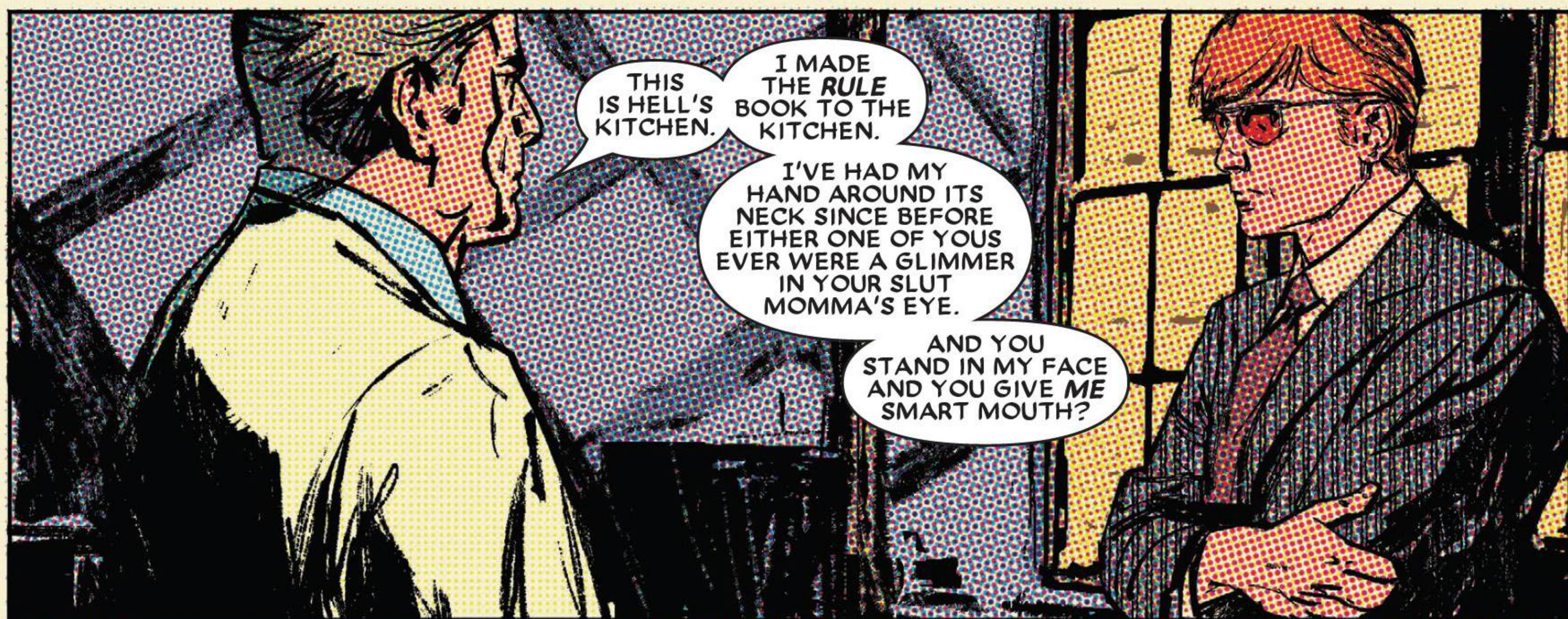
PLEASE, IF
YOU'LL LET ME
FINISH...

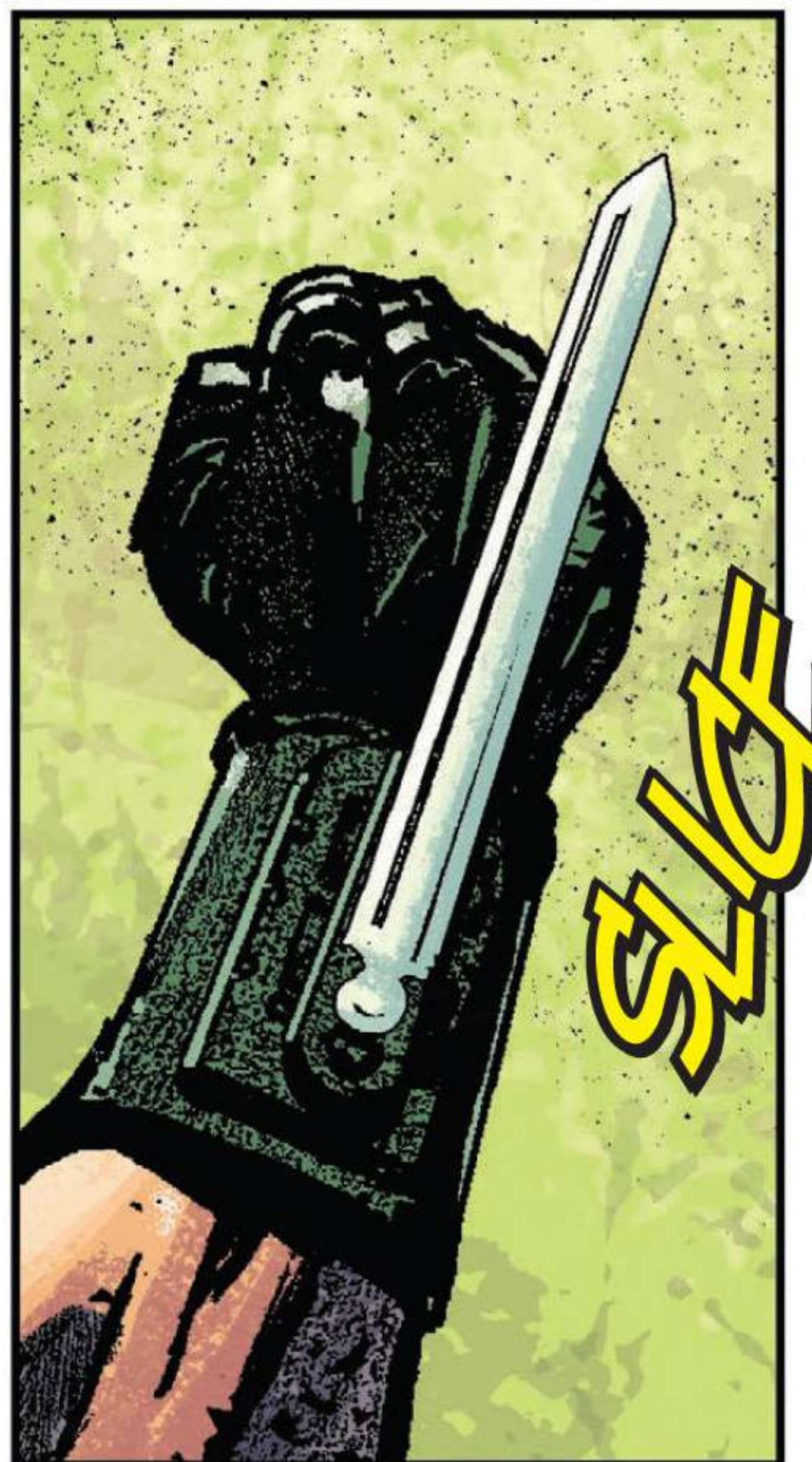
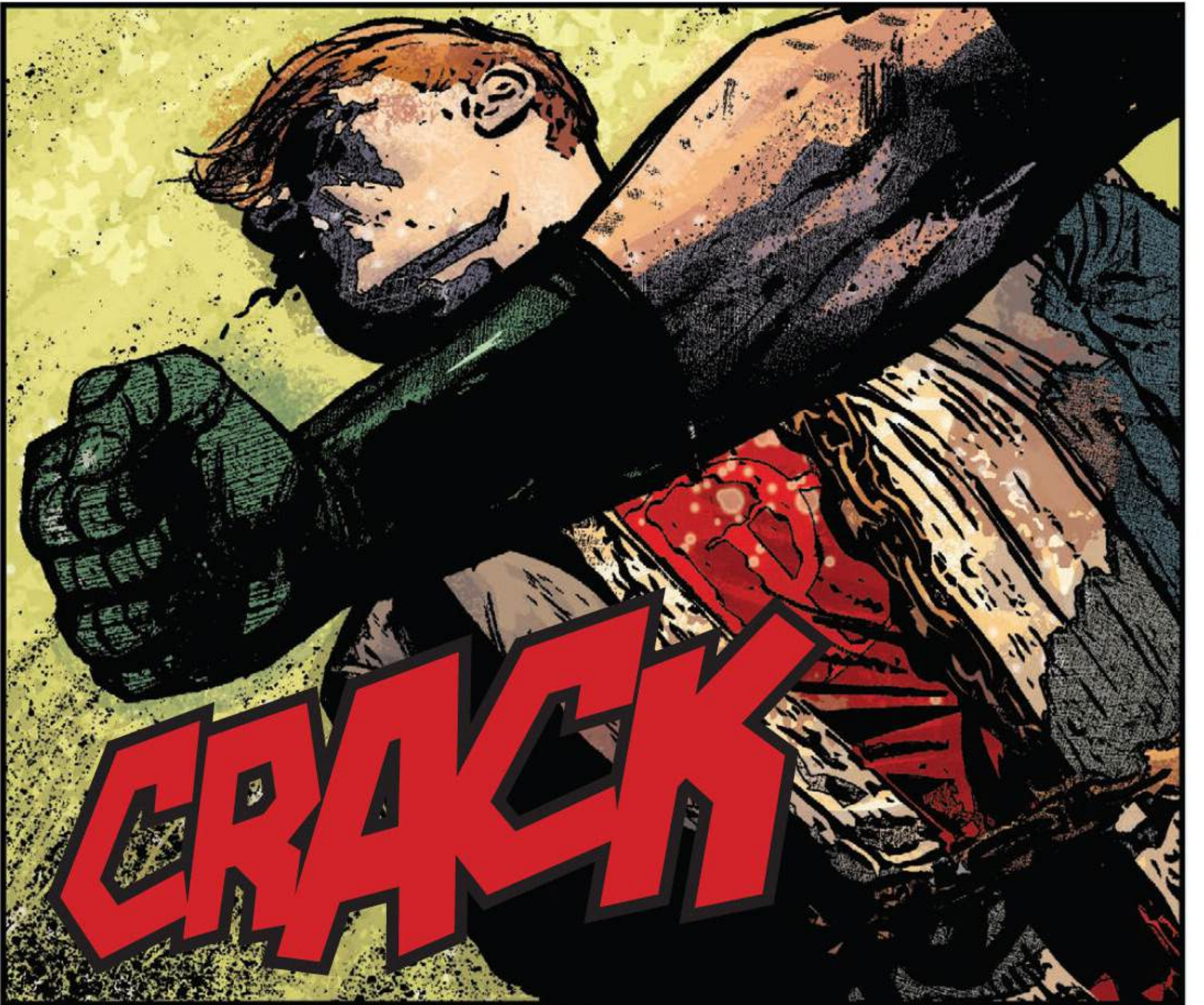
THERE'S
A CONFLICT
OF INTEREST
HERE.

WHAT
THE HELL
DOES THAT
MEAN?











NO. WAIT!

WHAT??!!

NO!

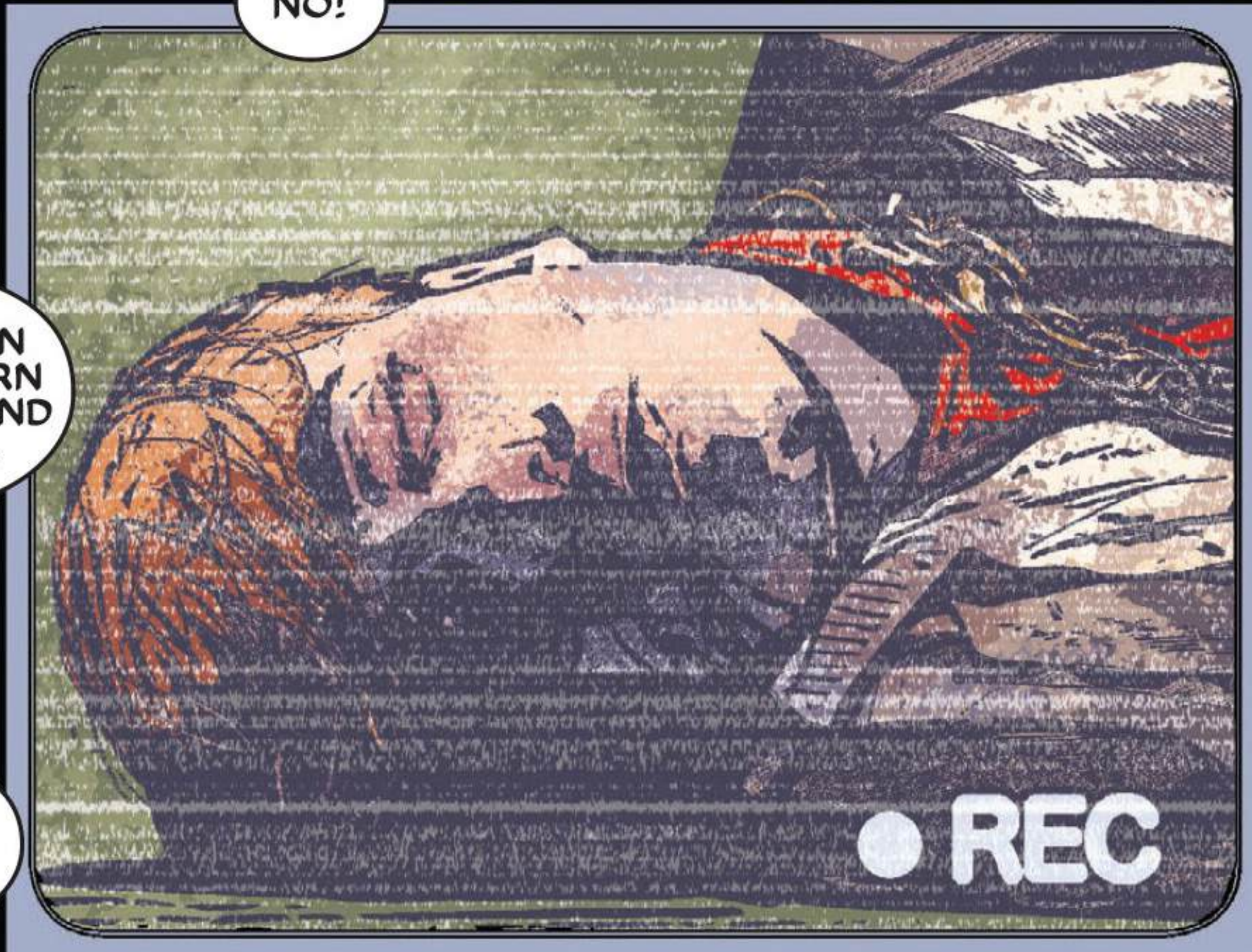
TWENTY MINUTES OF PAIN FOR HIM-- NO!

TWENTY MINUTES OF PAIN FOR HIM IN RETURN FOR THE YEARS AND YEARS OF JAIL FOR ME.

HARDLY SEEMS LIKE A FAIR TRADE.

I LOST MY WIFE, MY MONEY, MY CITY. MY NAME.

I LOST EVERYTHING BECAUSE OF YOU.



● REC

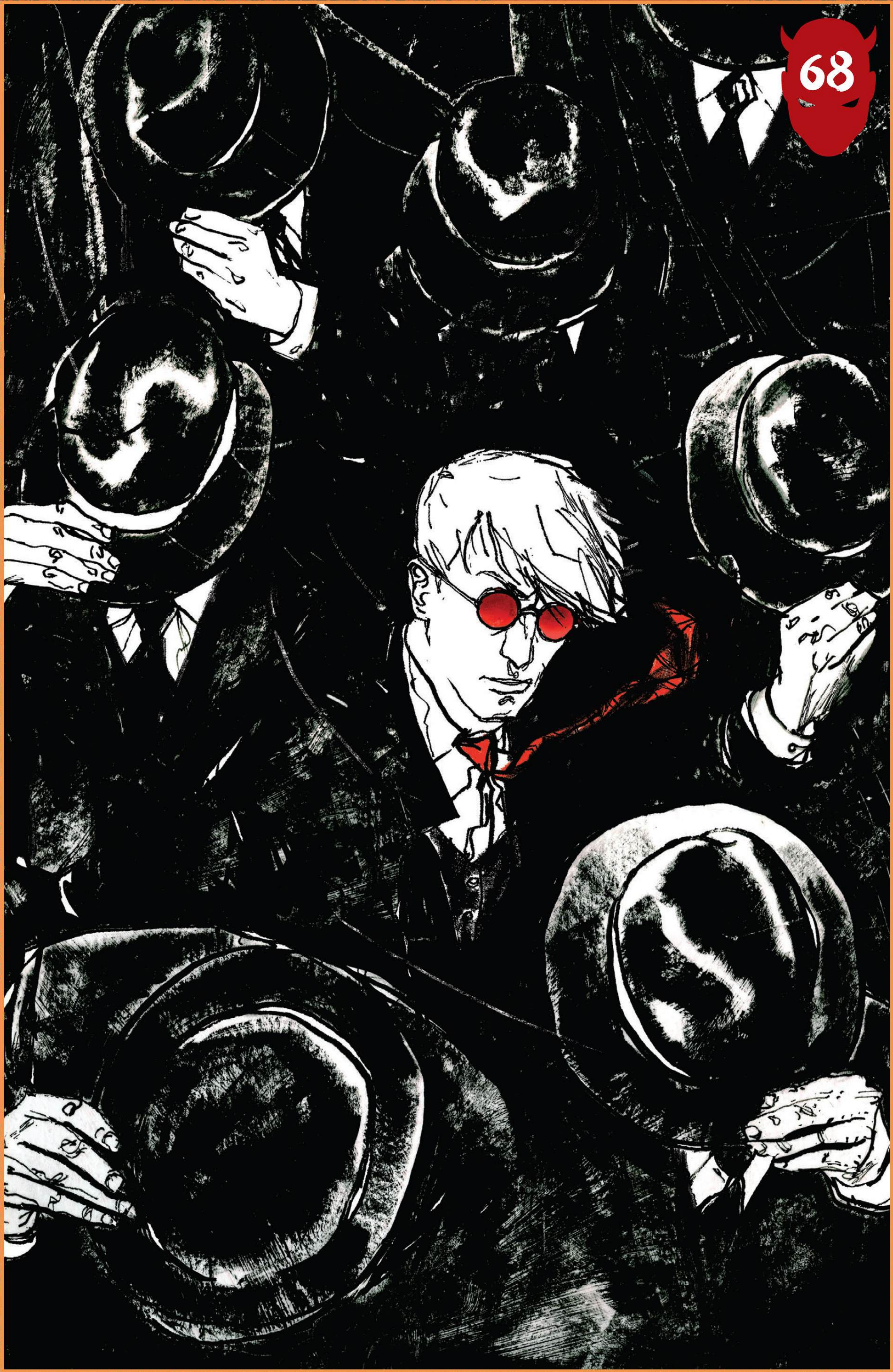


IN RETURN...

I THINK I--YES, I DO. I NEED A LOT MORE THAN *THIS*.



● REC



YEARS AGO

GOOD EVENING, MR.
AND MRS. AMERICA, FROM
BORDER TO BORDER AND
COAST TO COAST AND
ALL THE SHIPS AT SEA.
LET'S GO TO PRESS.

AS THE CITY REELS
FROM THE UNTIMELY
DEMISE OF THE PATRIOTIC
DEFENDER OF THE WEAK
KNOWN AS THE
DEFENDER...

THE RUMOR
MILL HAS GONE
FULL-STEAM
AHEAD!!

THE MYSTERY
SURROUNDING THE
RED-AND-BLUE-GARBED
MYSTERY MAN'S DEATH HAS
THIS REPORTER'S DESK
ABUZZ WITH THE BUZZING
BUZZ OF FINGER-
POINTING.

BUT MY SOURCES
ALL POINT TO ONE MAN
WHOSE CONNECTIONS
MAKE HIM ALL BUT
UNNAMEABLE TO THIS
HAPPY FAMILY
MAN.

A LITTLE BIRDIE
HAS TOLD A LITTLE
BIRDIE WHO TOLD ME
THAT THE COLORFUL DEMISE
OF THIS COLORFUL CHARACTER
MARKS THE ARRIVAL OF A
NEW MAN ON TOP OF
THE HOOD HEAP.

WITH COPS LOOKING
THE OTHER WAY, LOOK
FOR MANY PEOPLE
AROUND HELL'S KITCHEN
TO BE SAYING:

"LUCKY,
WHO?"



LAST YEAR

...NOTHING SHORT OF SHOCKING
AS THE WHITE TIGER TRIAL
ENDS IN TRAGEDY
ON THE COURTHOUSE STEPS.

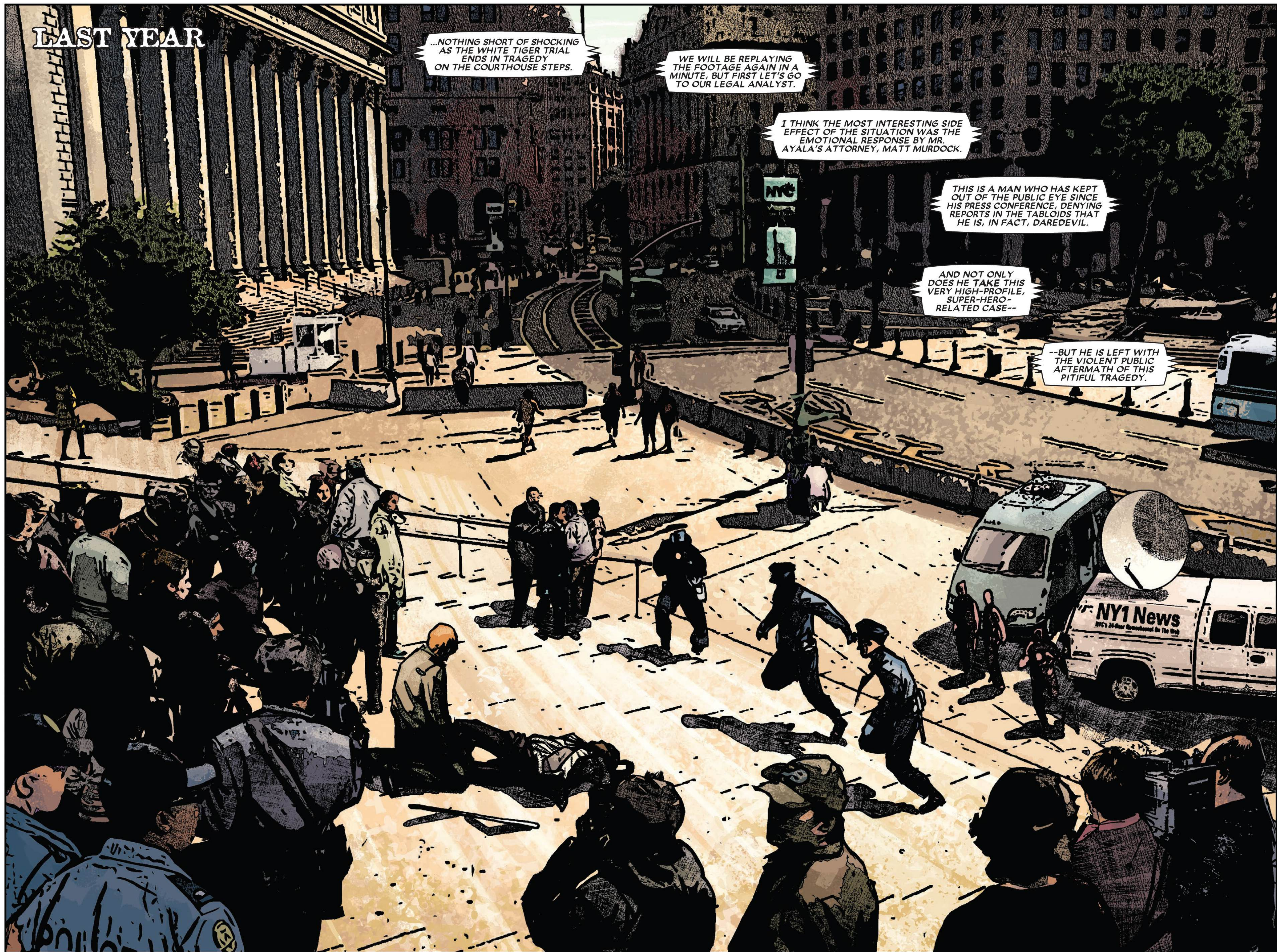
WE WILL BE REPLAYING
THE FOOTAGE AGAIN IN A
MINUTE, BUT FIRST LET'S GO
TO OUR LEGAL ANALYST.

I THINK THE MOST INTERESTING SIDE
EFFECT OF THE SITUATION WAS THE
EMOTIONAL RESPONSE BY MR.
AYALA'S ATTORNEY, MATT MURDOCK.

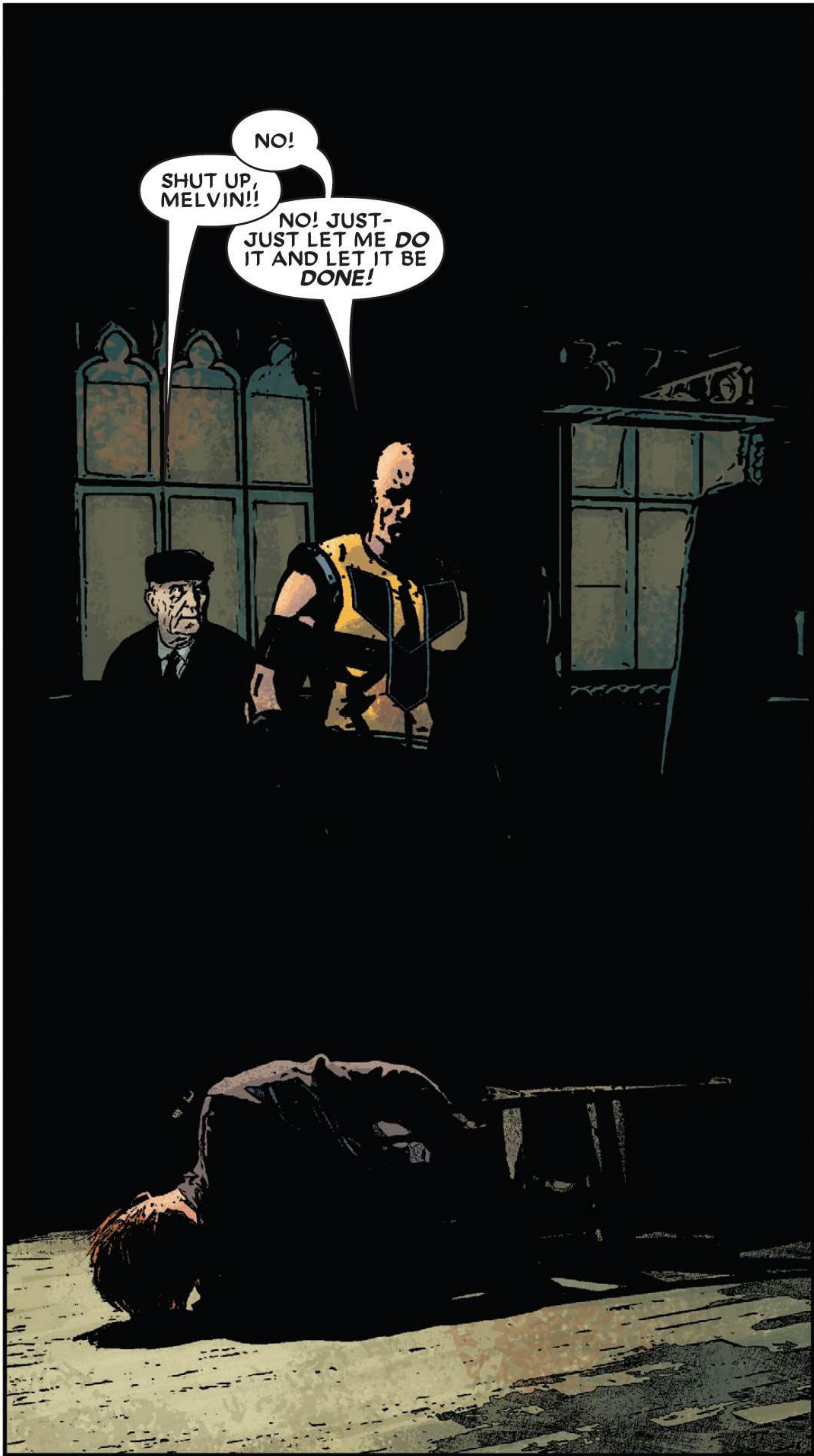
THIS IS A MAN WHO HAS KEPT
OUT OF THE PUBLIC EYE SINCE
HIS PRESS CONFERENCE, DENYING
REPORTS IN THE TABLOIDS THAT
HE IS, IN FACT, DAREDEVIL.

AND NOT ONLY
DOES HE TAKE THIS
VERY HIGH-PROFILE,
SUPER-HERO-
RELATED CASE--

--BUT HE IS LEFT WITH
THE VIOLENT PUBLIC
AFTERMATH OF THIS
PITIFUL TRAGEDY.



TODAY



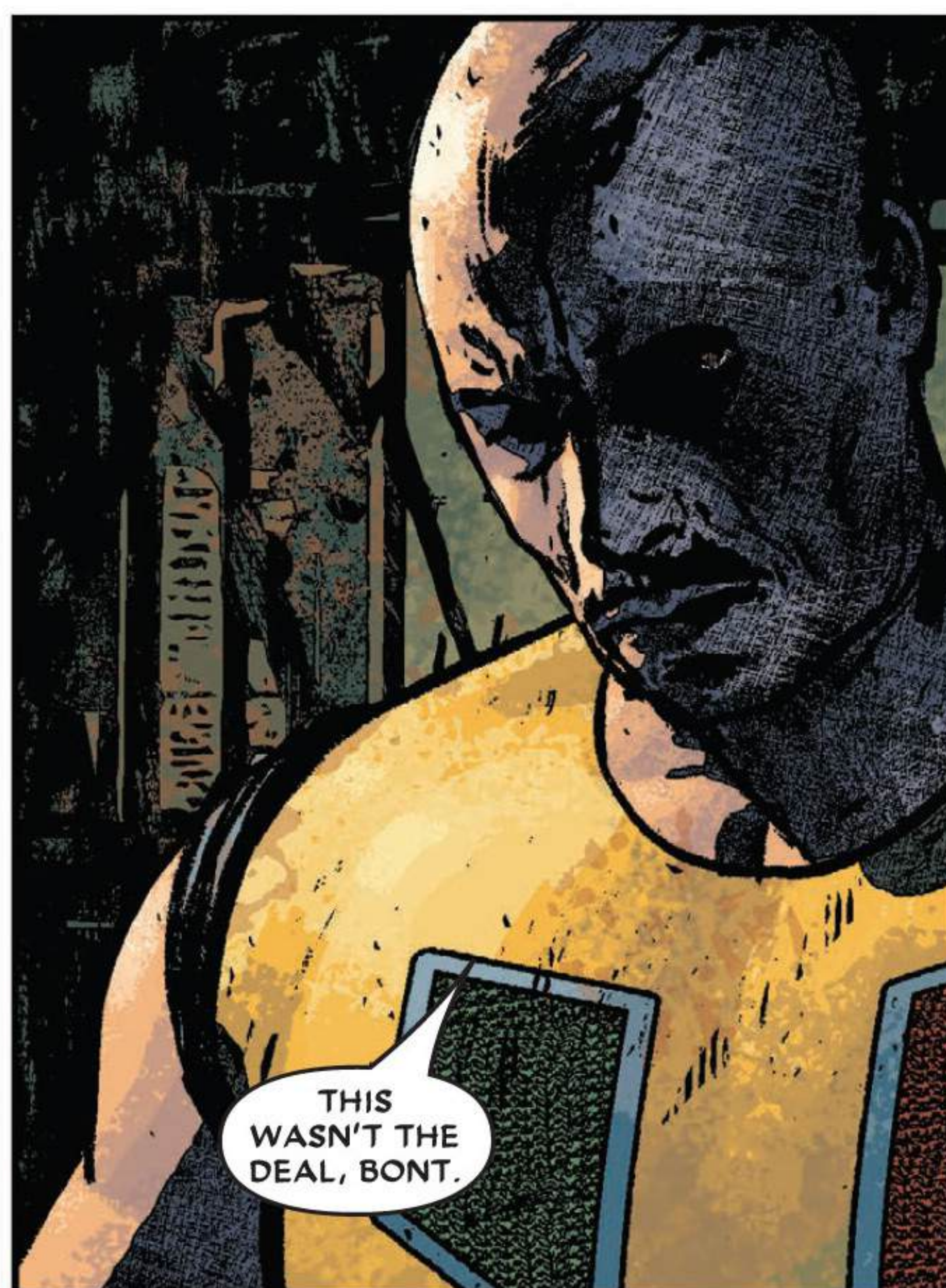


DON'T YOU SEE?

IF HE'S NOT ALIVE TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THIS TAPE IS PUT OUT IN THE WILD...

...THEN IT DOESN'T MEAN NEARLY AS MUCH.

I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, BUT IT'S NOT.

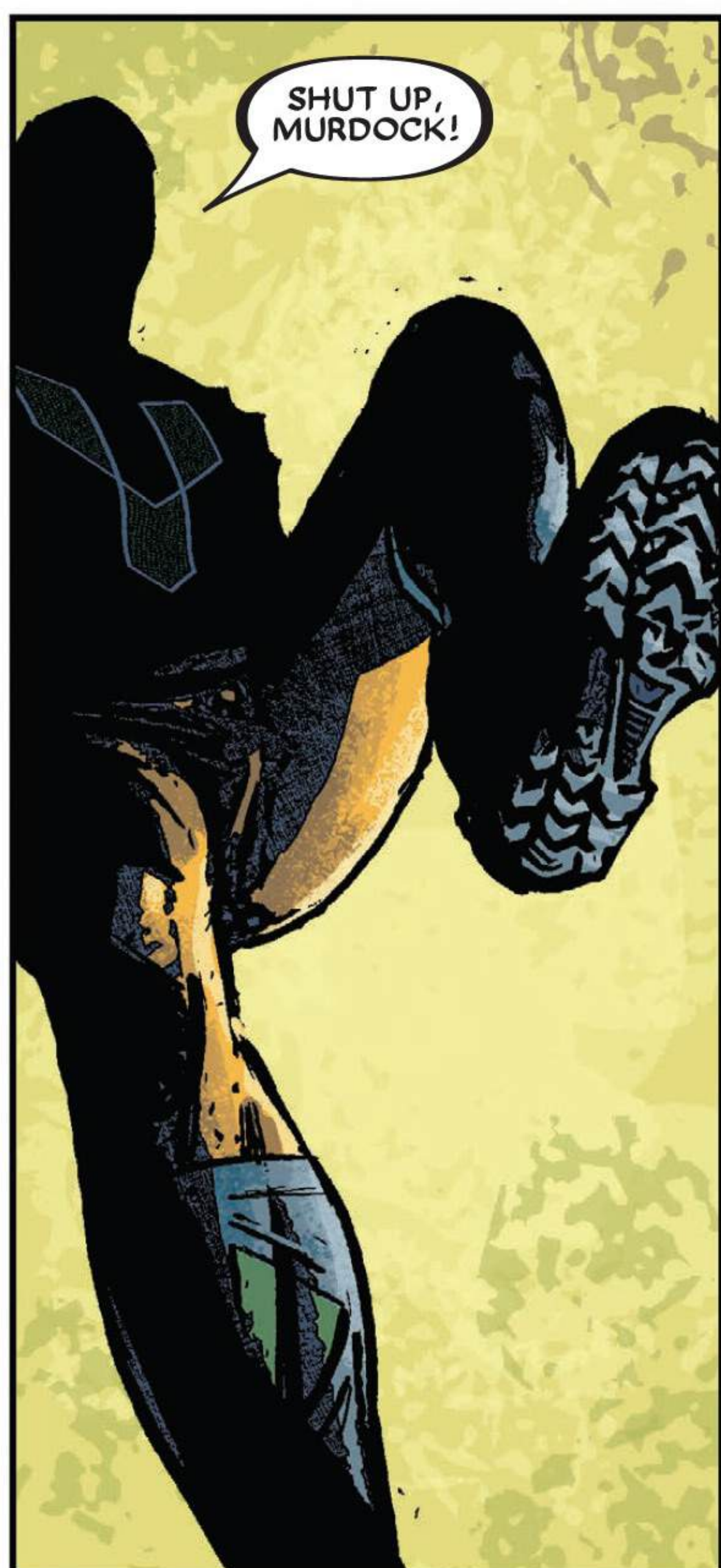


THIS WASN'T THE DEAL, BONT.

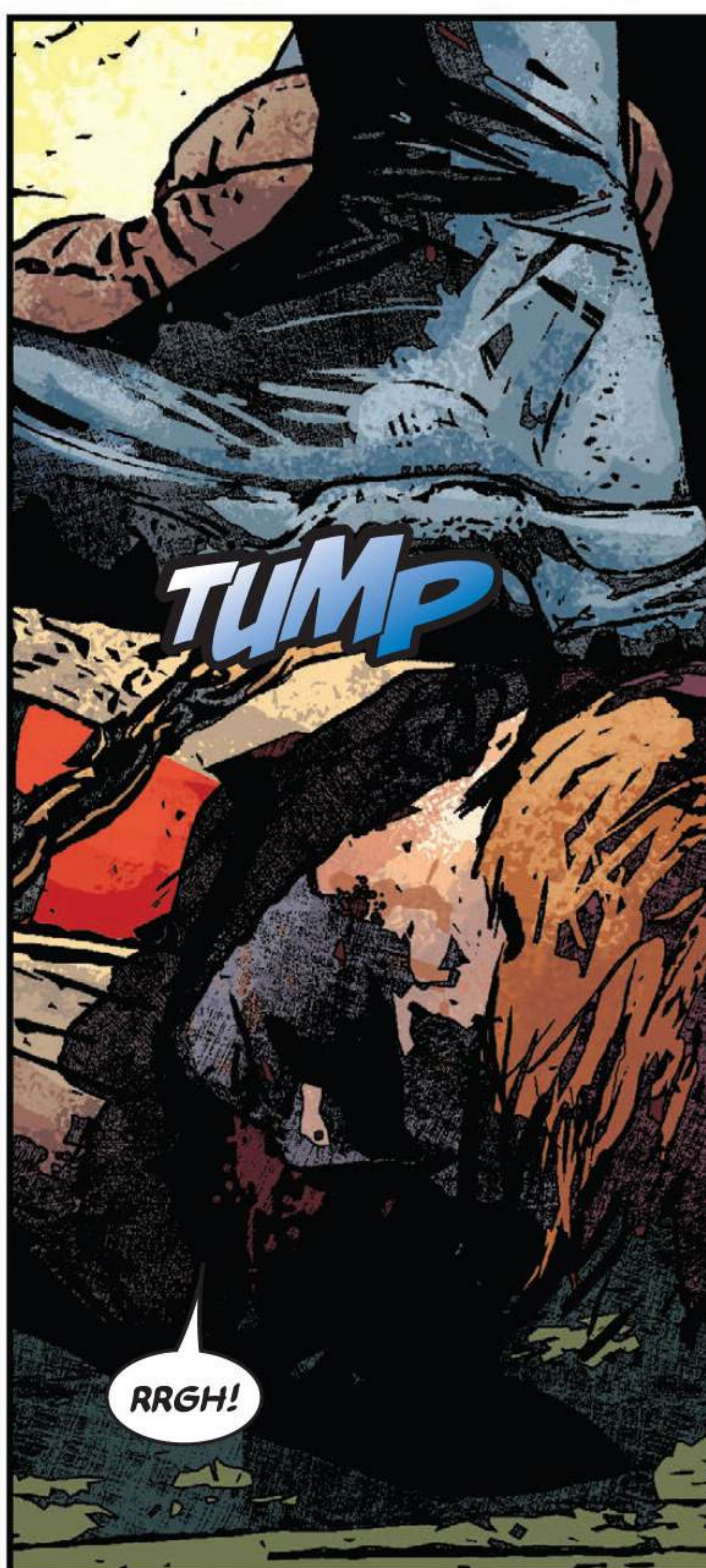


MELVIN, COME ON...
PUH.

WHAT DOES HE HAVE ON YOU THAT YOU'D LET HIM TALK TO YOU THIS WAY?

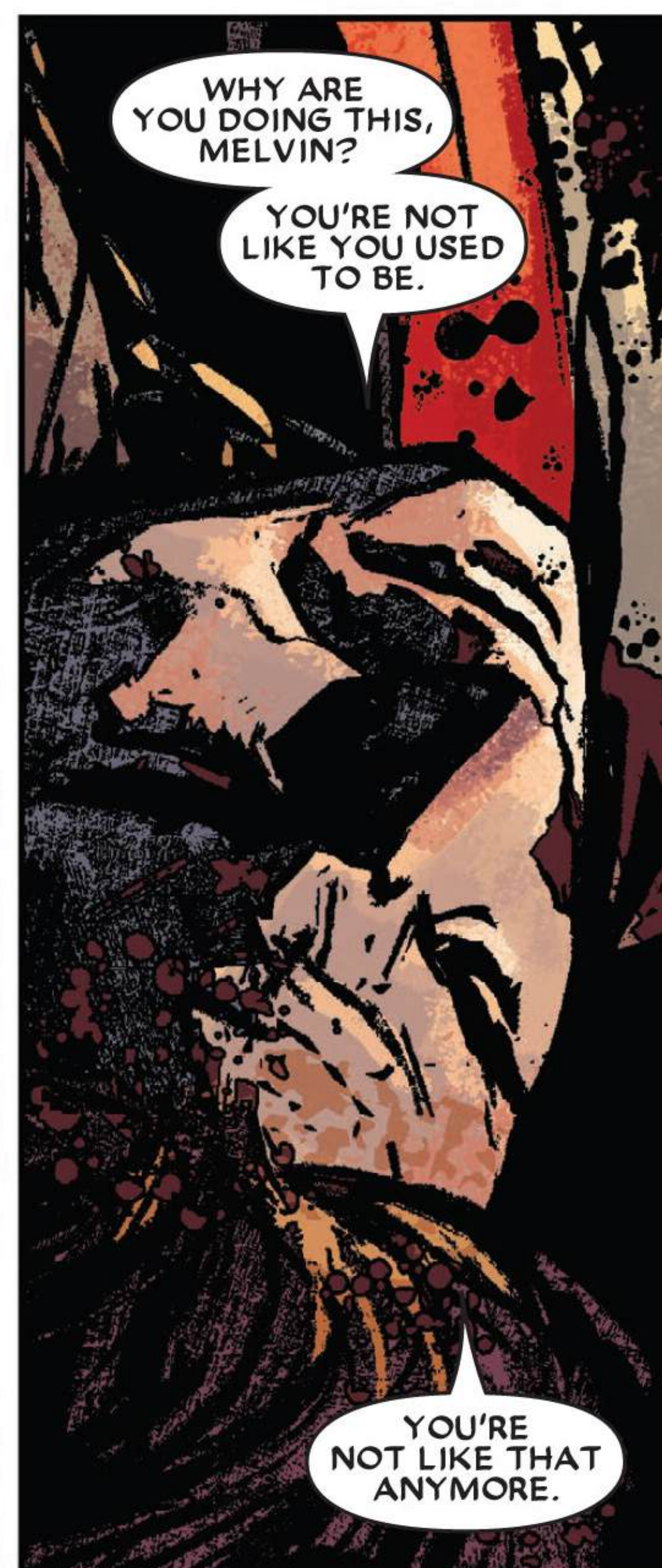


SHUT UP, MURDOCK!



TUMP

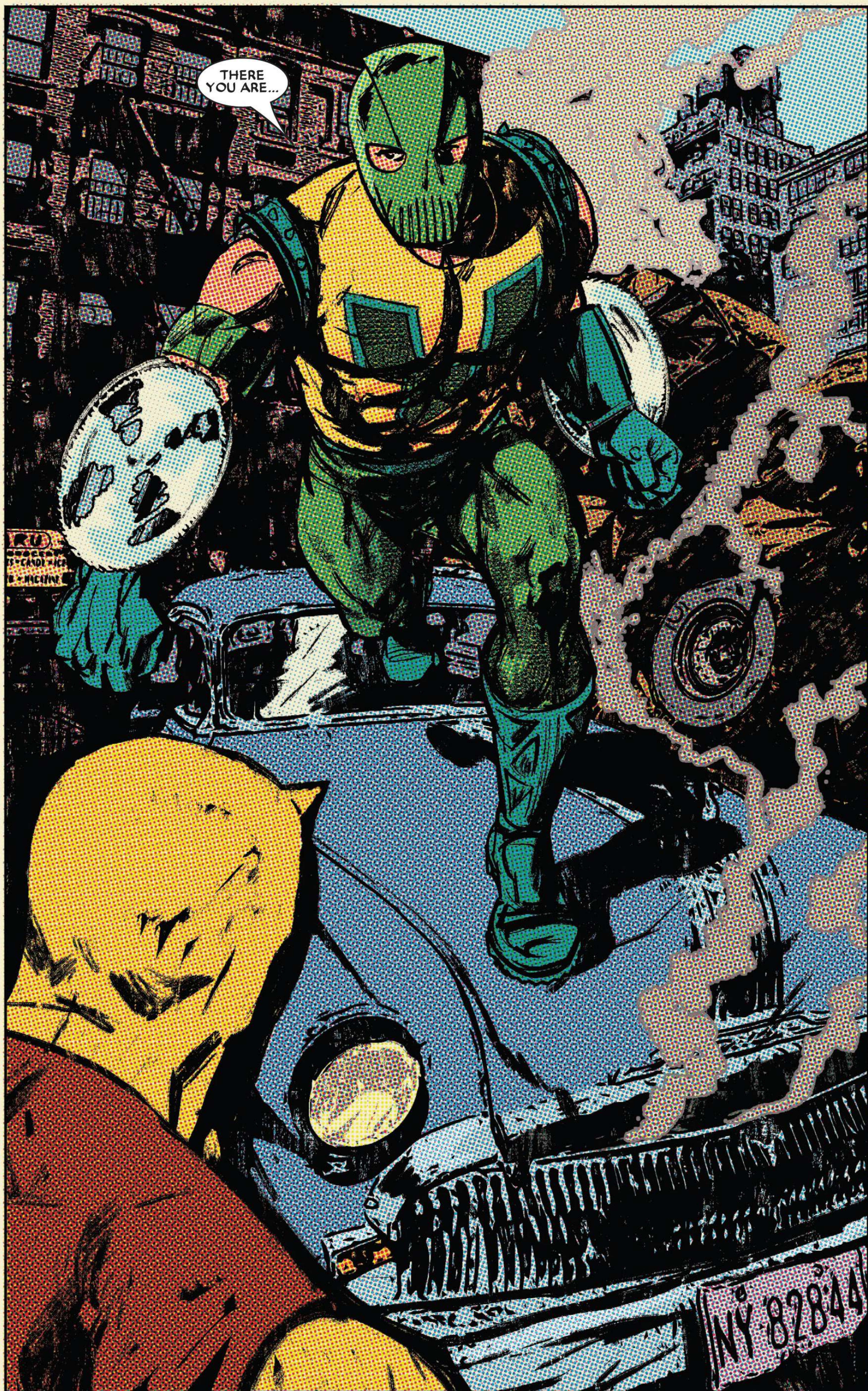
RRGH!

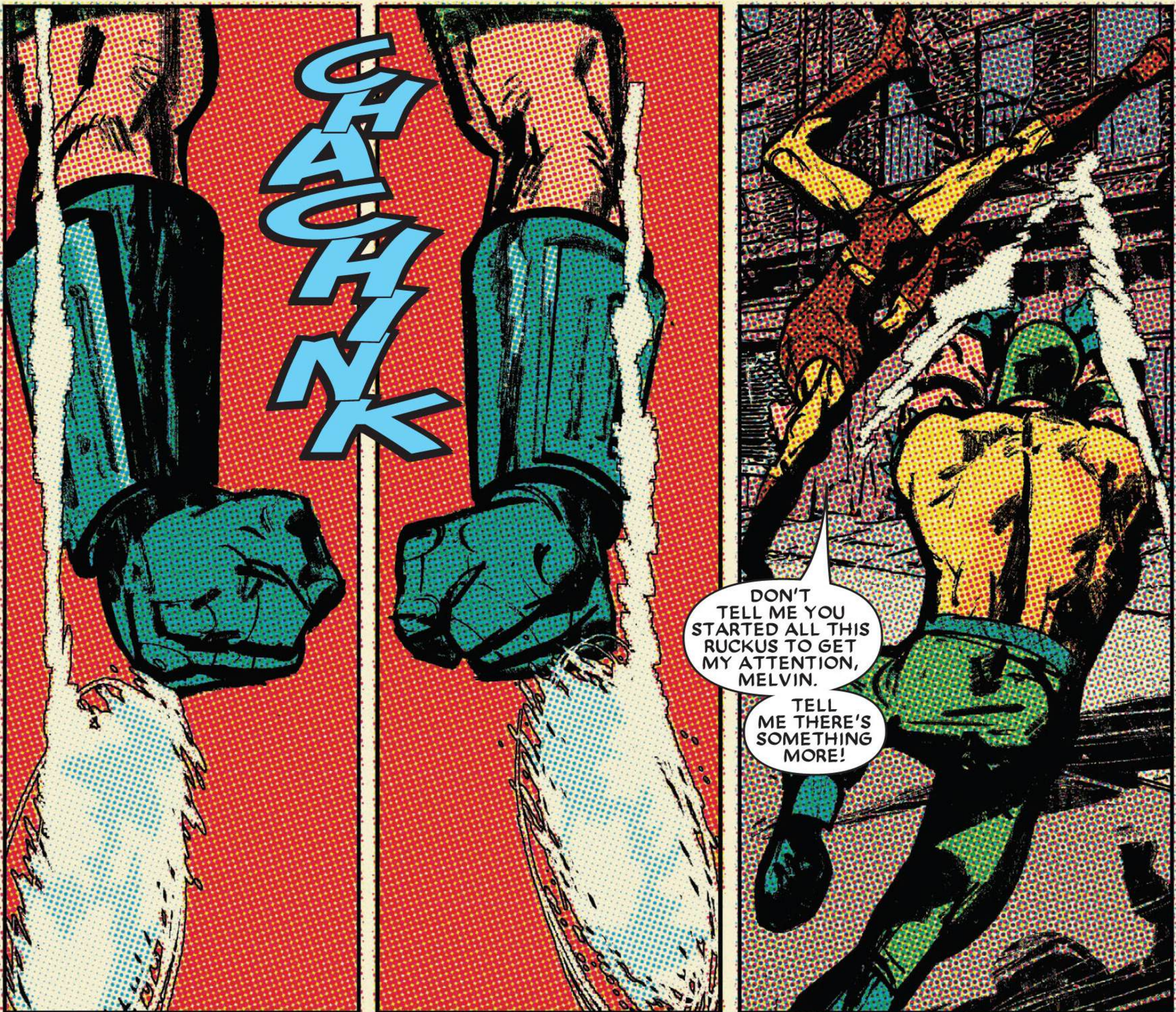
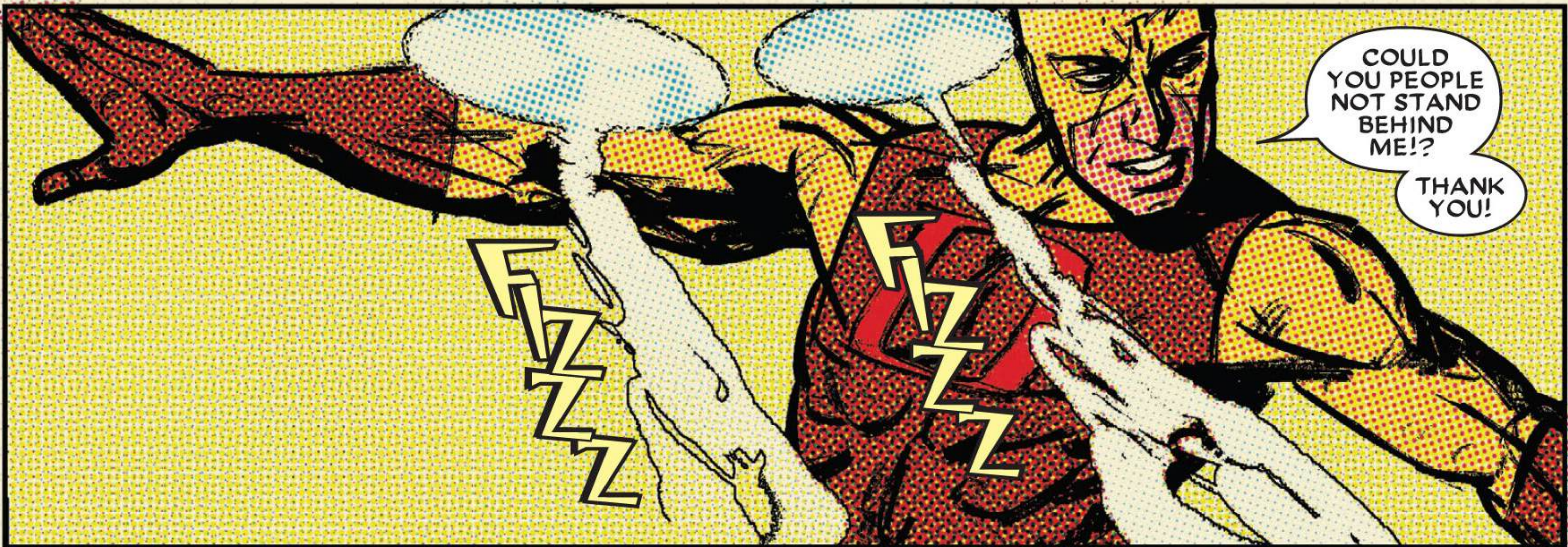


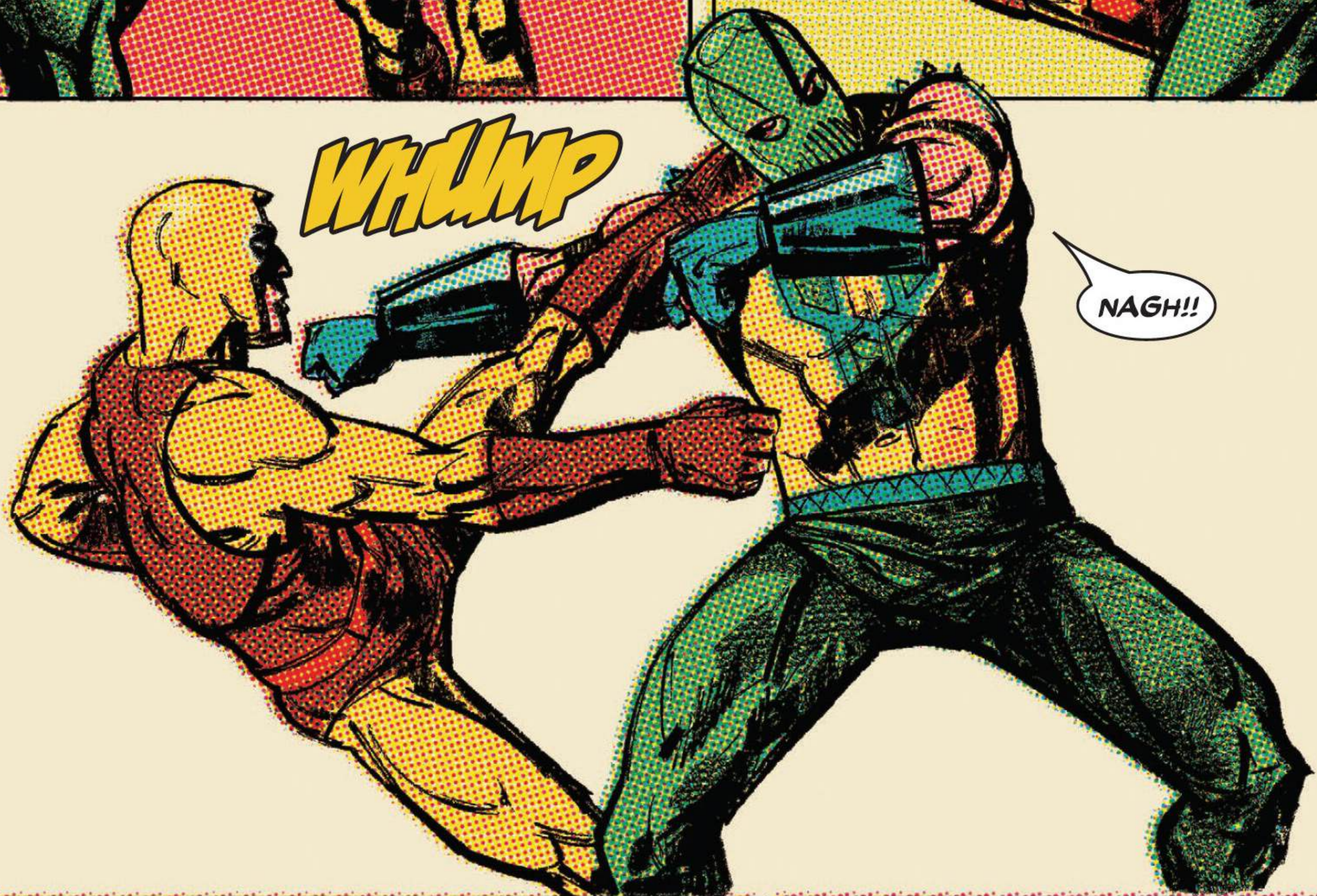
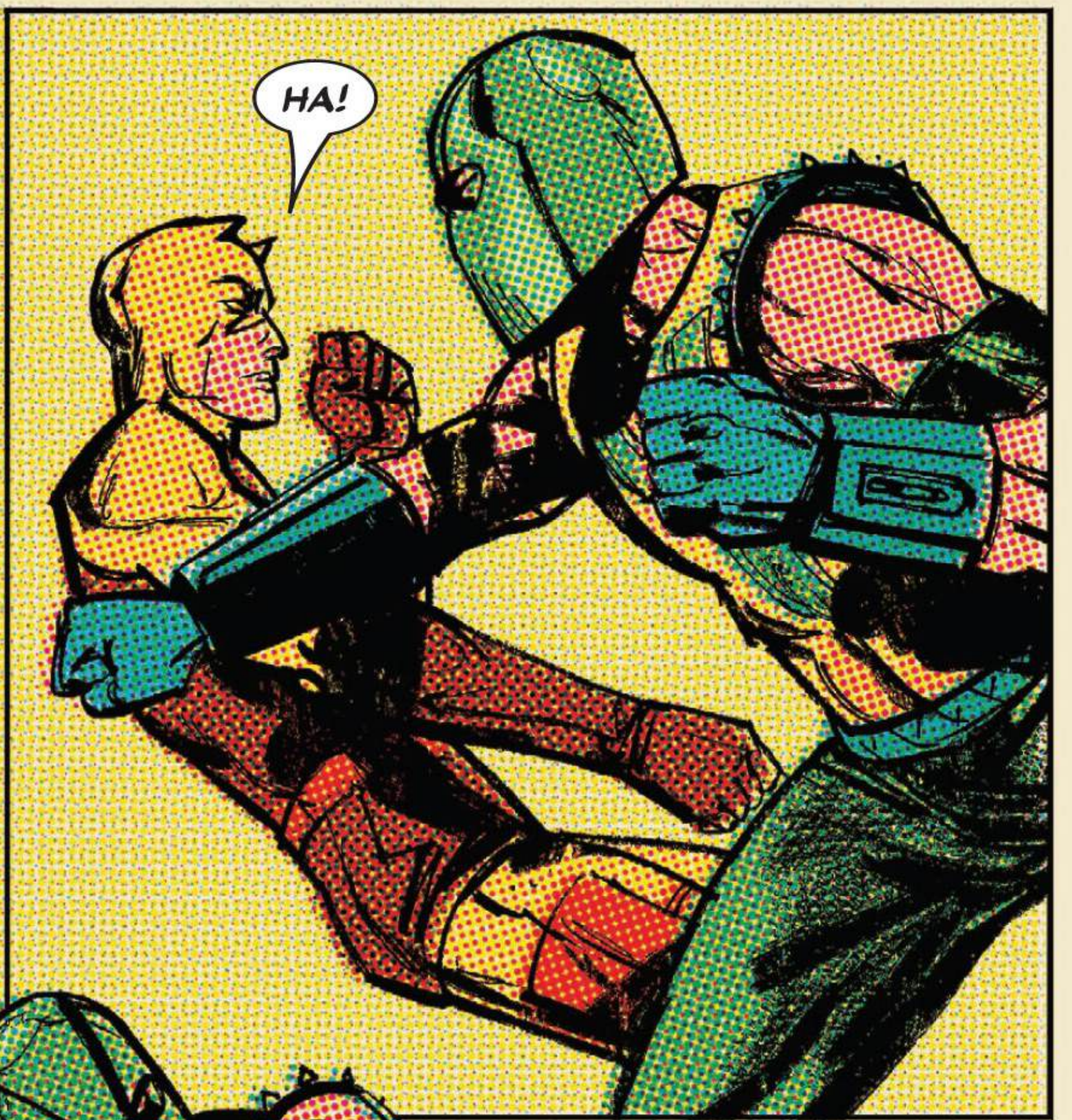
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, MELVIN?

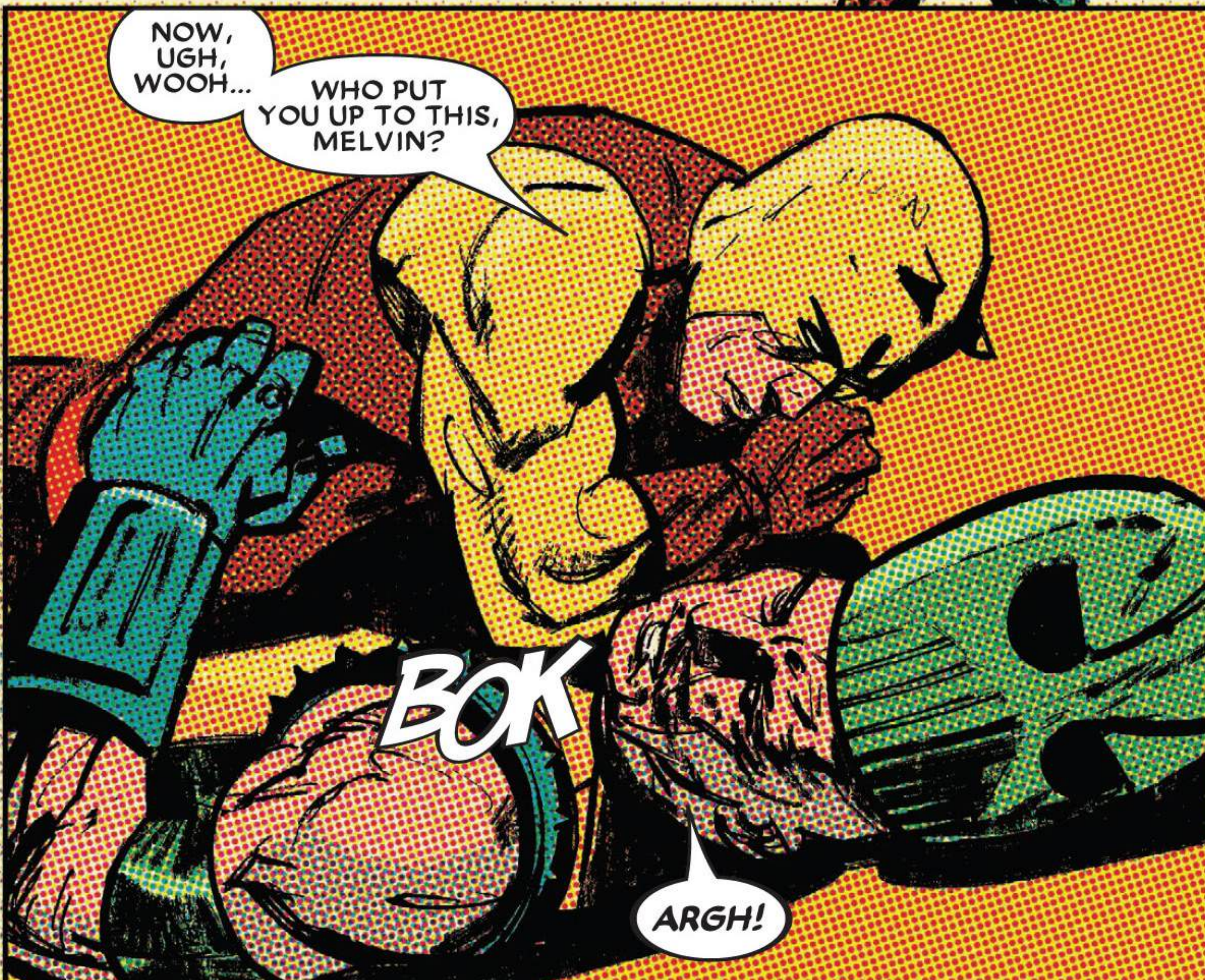
YOU'RE NOT LIKE YOU USED TO BE.

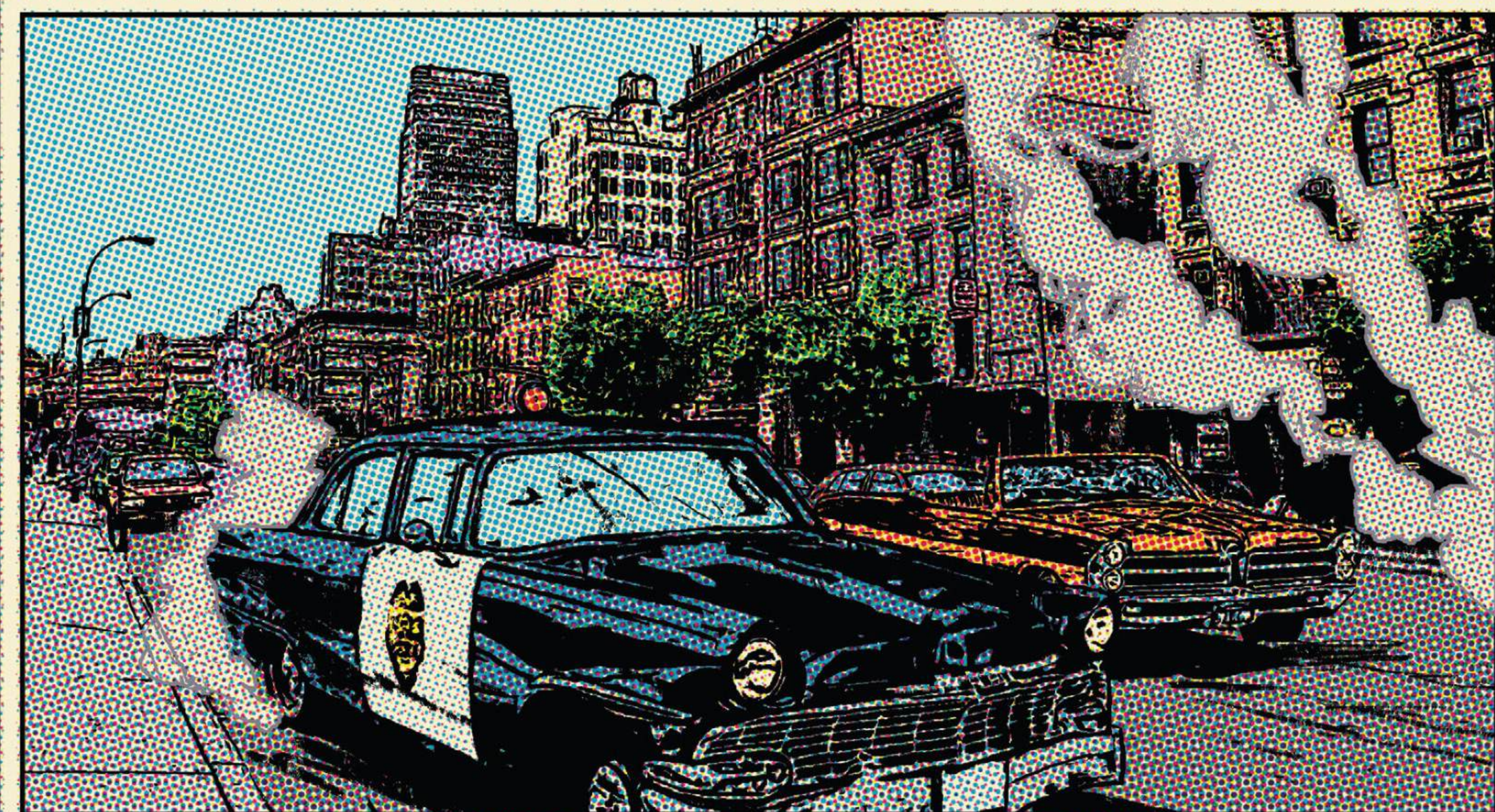
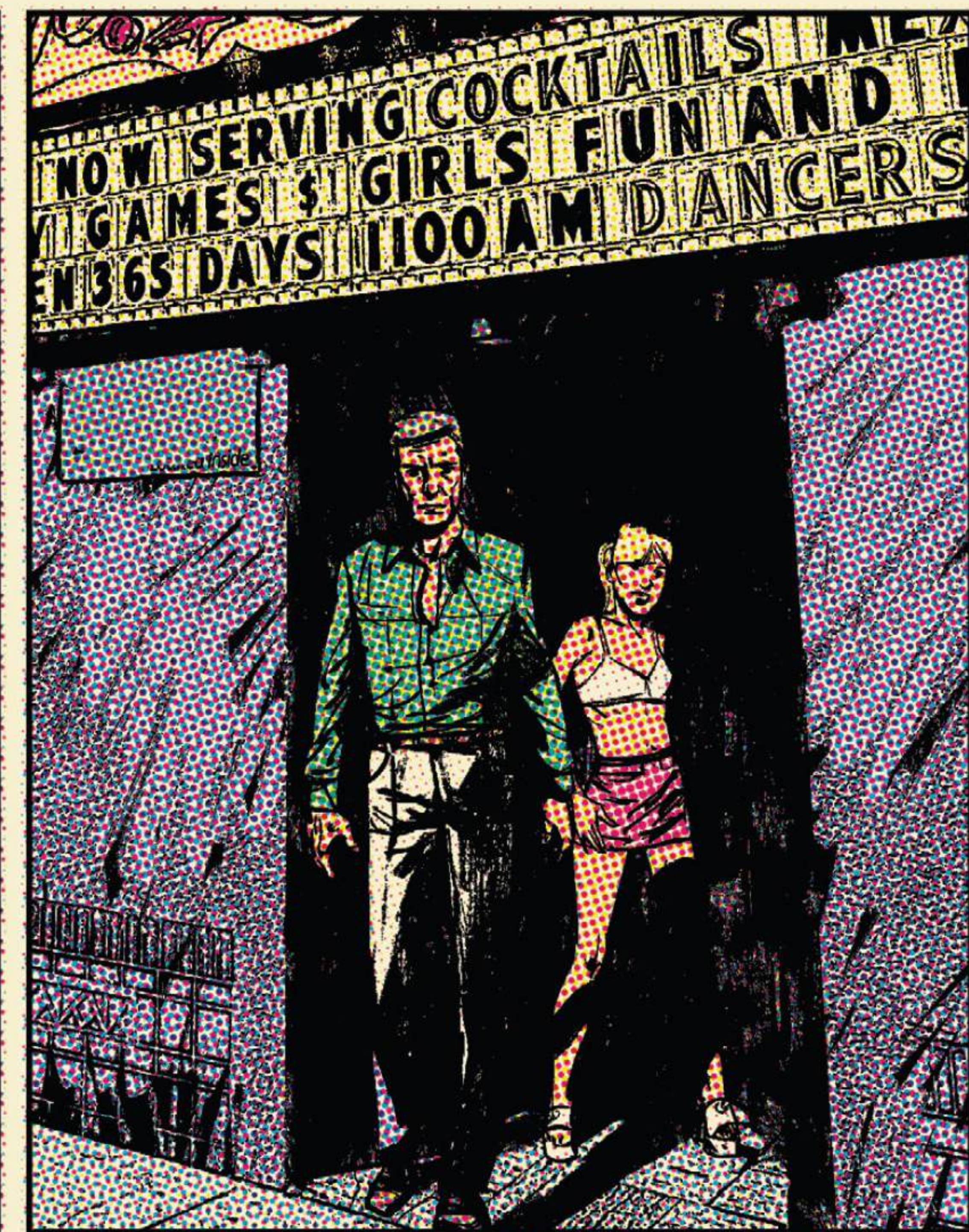
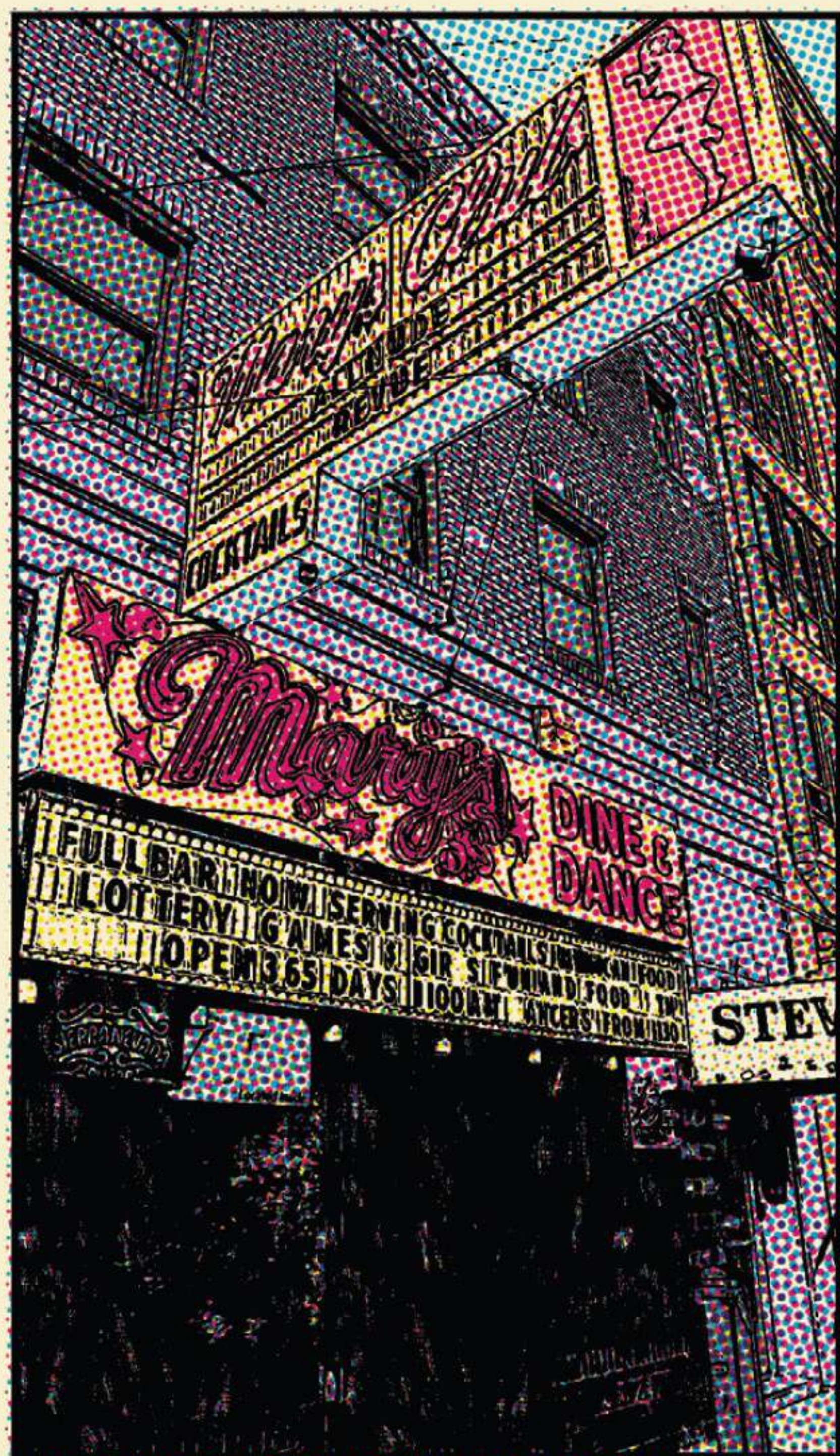
YOU'RE NOT LIKE THAT ANYMORE.













I AGREE.

YES.

YOU KNOW WHAT I'M SAYING, MATT. JUDGES--

JUDGES SHOULDN'T HAVE A STOCK PORTFOLIO. IT-- THERE'S NO WAY TO BE IMPARTIAL.

YES.

YES.

RIGHT?



DAMN IT, I CALLED THE CAR SERVICE FIFTEEN--

FOGGY.

--FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO AND NOW I'LL MISS--



WE'RE BEING WATCHED.

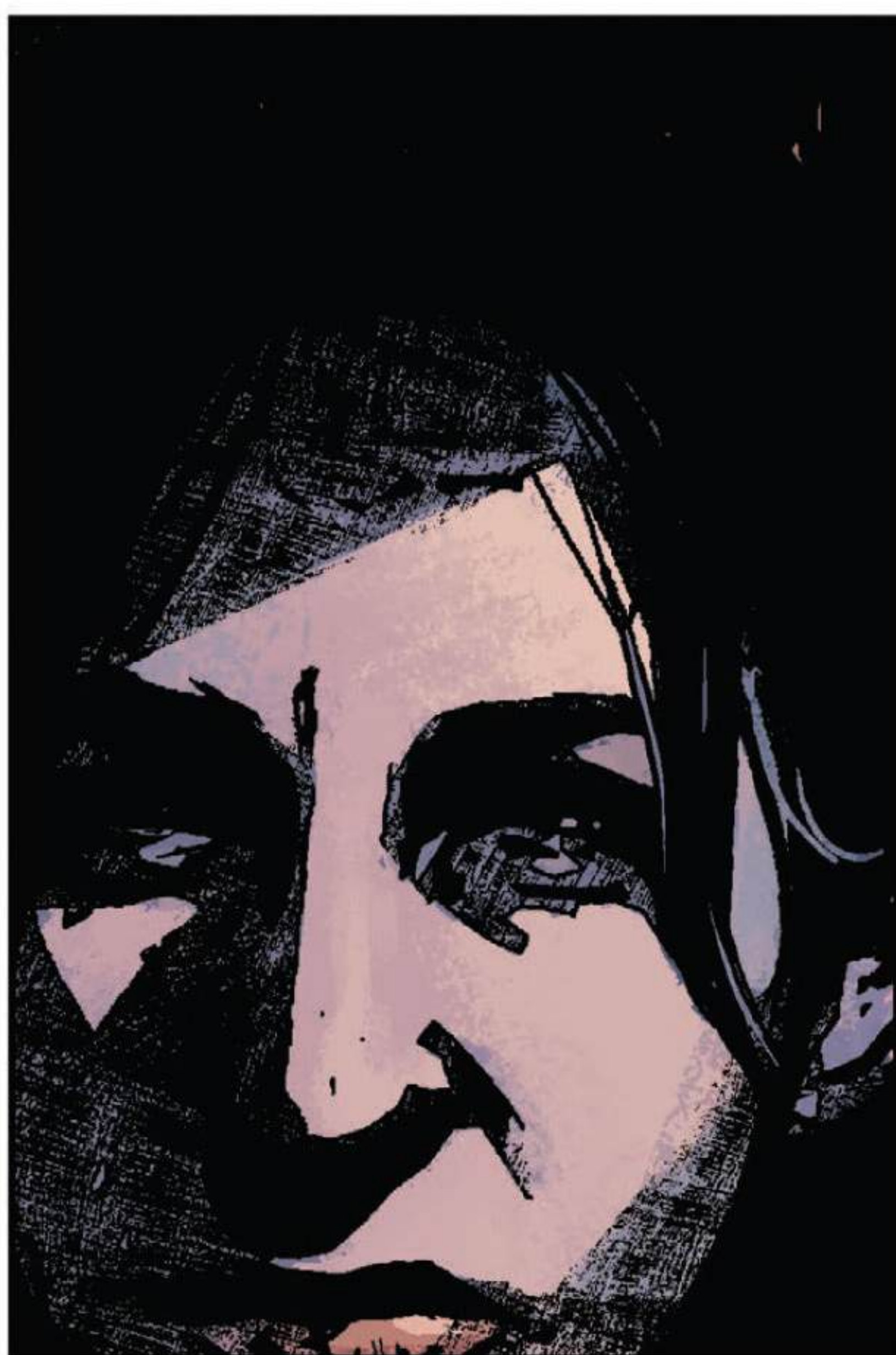
WHERE?

DON'T LOOK.



DON'T LOOK WHERE?

ACROSS THE--DON'T.





WHO IS IT? IS IT A COSTUME?

NO, IT'S--

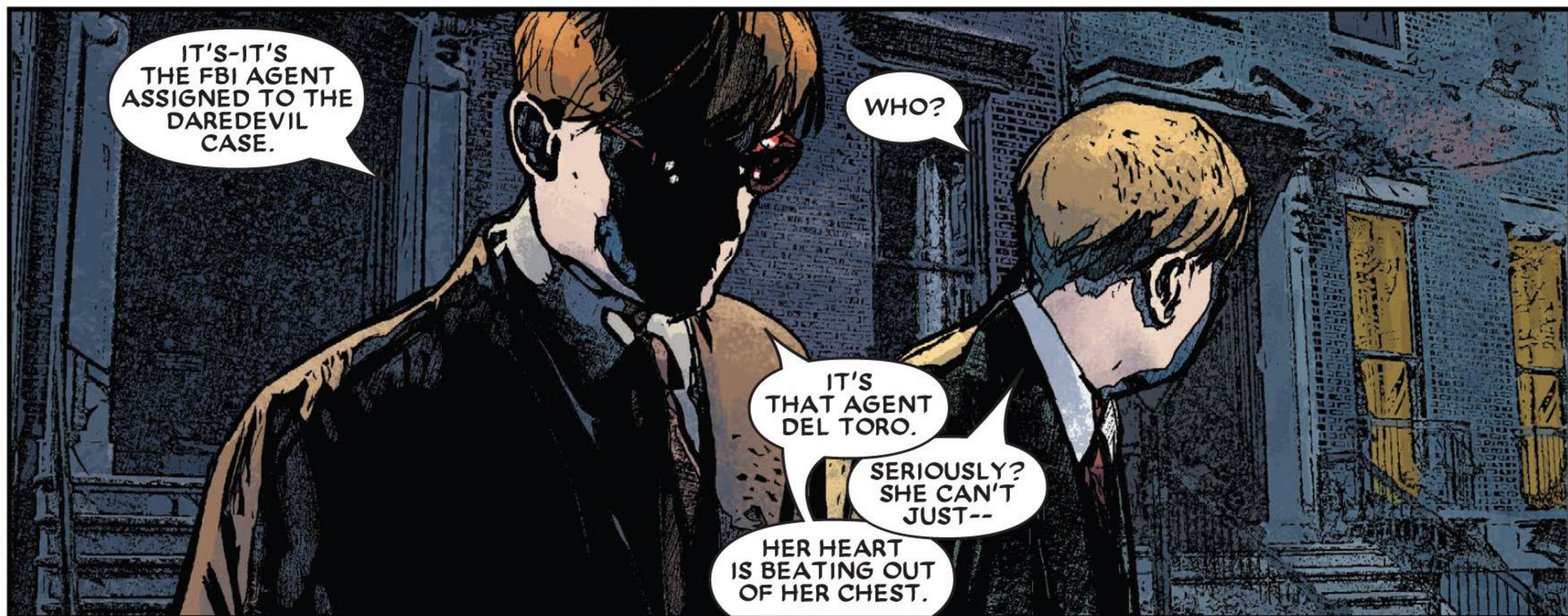
(I KNOW THAT SMELL. WHERE DO I...)

HUH.

IT'S NOT ELEKTRA, IS IT?

IT'S-- HUH.

WHAT? WHO?



IT'S-IT'S THE FBI AGENT ASSIGNED TO THE DAREDEVIL CASE.

WHO?

IT'S THAT AGENT DEL TORO.

SERIOUSLY? SHE CAN'T JUST--

HER HEART IS BEATING OUT OF HER CHEST.



MAYBE SHE WANTS ME.

I'M SURE THAT'S IT.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

I DON'T KNOW.

IS SHE-- ARE YOU UNDER SURVEILLANCE AGAIN?



THEY DO THAT IN TEAMS. IN A VAN WITH EQUIPMENT. SHE'S JUST STANDING THERE IN THE ALLEY.

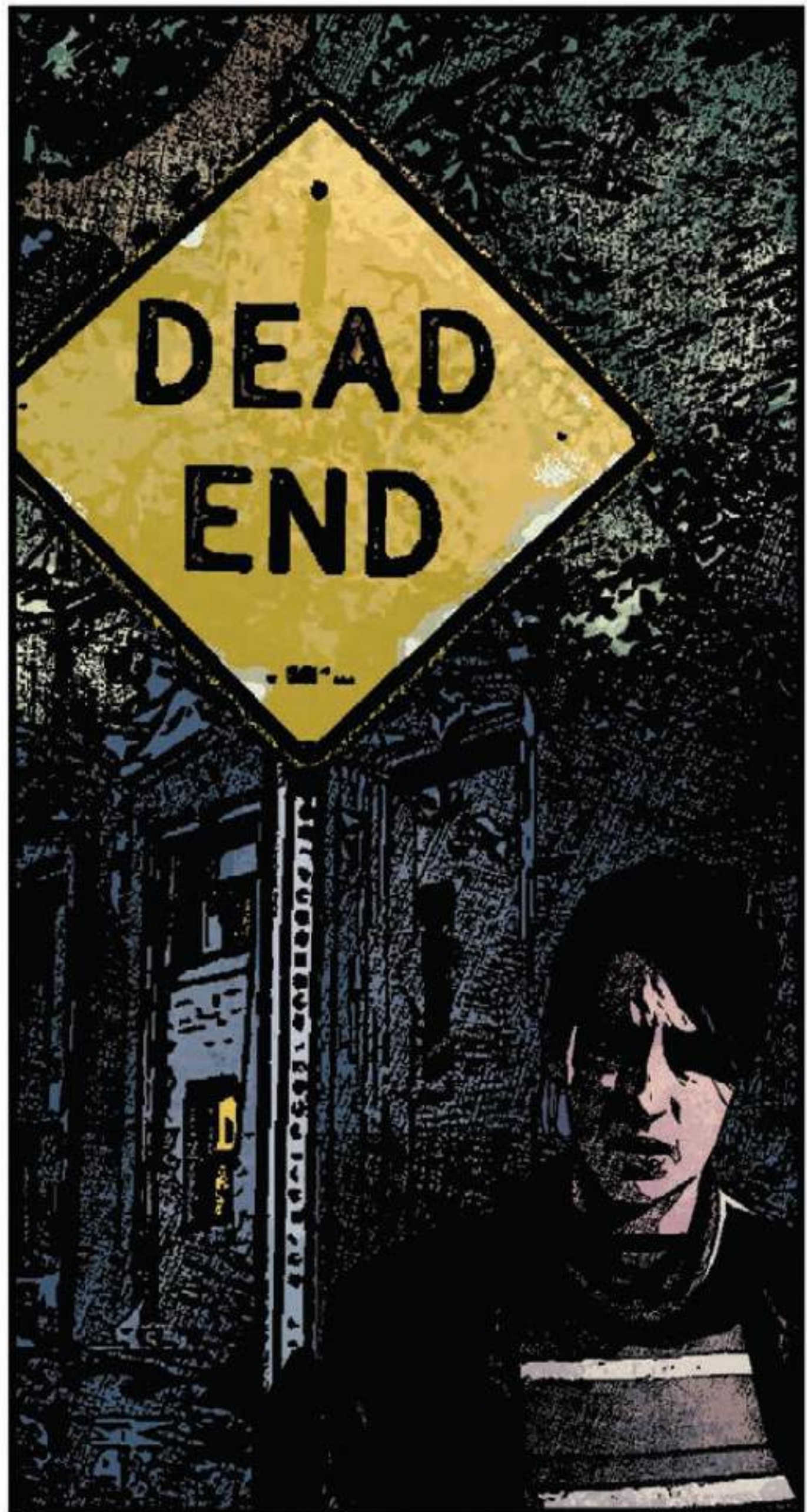
WELL, NOW SHE'S CREEPING ME OUT.

WHAT SHOULD WE DO?

YOU'RE ASKING ME? YOU'RE THE MYSTERIOUS SUPER HERO WITH A DOUBLE LIFE AND A MILLION--

SHOULD WE JUST WALK AWAY?







UM...

WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME IN, MS. DEL TORO?



HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS ACROSS THE STREET?

I'M SORRY?

HOW DO YOUR POWERS WORK?



AGENT DEL TORO, THIS IS IN POOR TASTE.

COMING TO MY OFFICE AFTER-HOURS AND ASKING ME QUESTIONS THAT HAVE NO LEGAL--



I-- JUST-JUST STOP!!

CAN WE--? I NEED TO DISPENSE WITH ALL THE-- WITH--

CAN WE TALK? JUST AS PEOPLE.

I NEED-- FORGET I'M FBI. FORGET YOU ARE-- WHOEVER YOU ARE...



I NEED YOUR HELP.

I KNOW THERE'S-THERE'S NOTHING IN THE WORLD THAT SAYS YOU SHOULD HELP ME.

I KNOW.

I--

I KNOW MY JOB IS TO- TO BUILD A CASE AGAINST YOU.



TO CATCH YOU BREAKING THE LAW AS DAREDEVIL. THAT'S MY JOB.

BUT THINGS HAVE CHANGED FOR ME.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO NOW.

I NEED TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DO WHAT YOU DO.

WHY ARE YOU DAREDEVIL?





WHAT IS THIS?

THE WHITE TIGER AMULETS.

THEY USED TO BELONG TO THE SONS OF THE TIGER.

ALL PUT TOGETHER--IT'S WHAT GAVE THE WHITE TIGER HIS POWERS.



WHY DO YOU HAVE THIS?

HECTOR AYALA, THE WHITE TIGER, WAS MY MOTHER'S YOUNGER BROTHER.

HE'S DEAD.

THESE ARE MINE NOW. THEY'VE BEEN GIVEN TO ME.



AND I DON'T KNOW--

I--

WHAT THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH THEM?



TODAY

GET UP!

COFF!

GET UP, MURDOCK!

REC

WHY? YOU'RE JUST GOING TO PUNCH ME TO THE FLOOR AGAIN.

PICK HIM UP.

AGH!

COME ON!

THE SHOULDER.

SORRY ABOUT THAT.

MOVE HIM, COME ON.

MELVIN, YOU COULD CUT OFF HIS HEAD BEFORE HE EVEN--

COME ON!

WHAT DOES HE HAVE--AH--ON YOU?

COME ON.

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

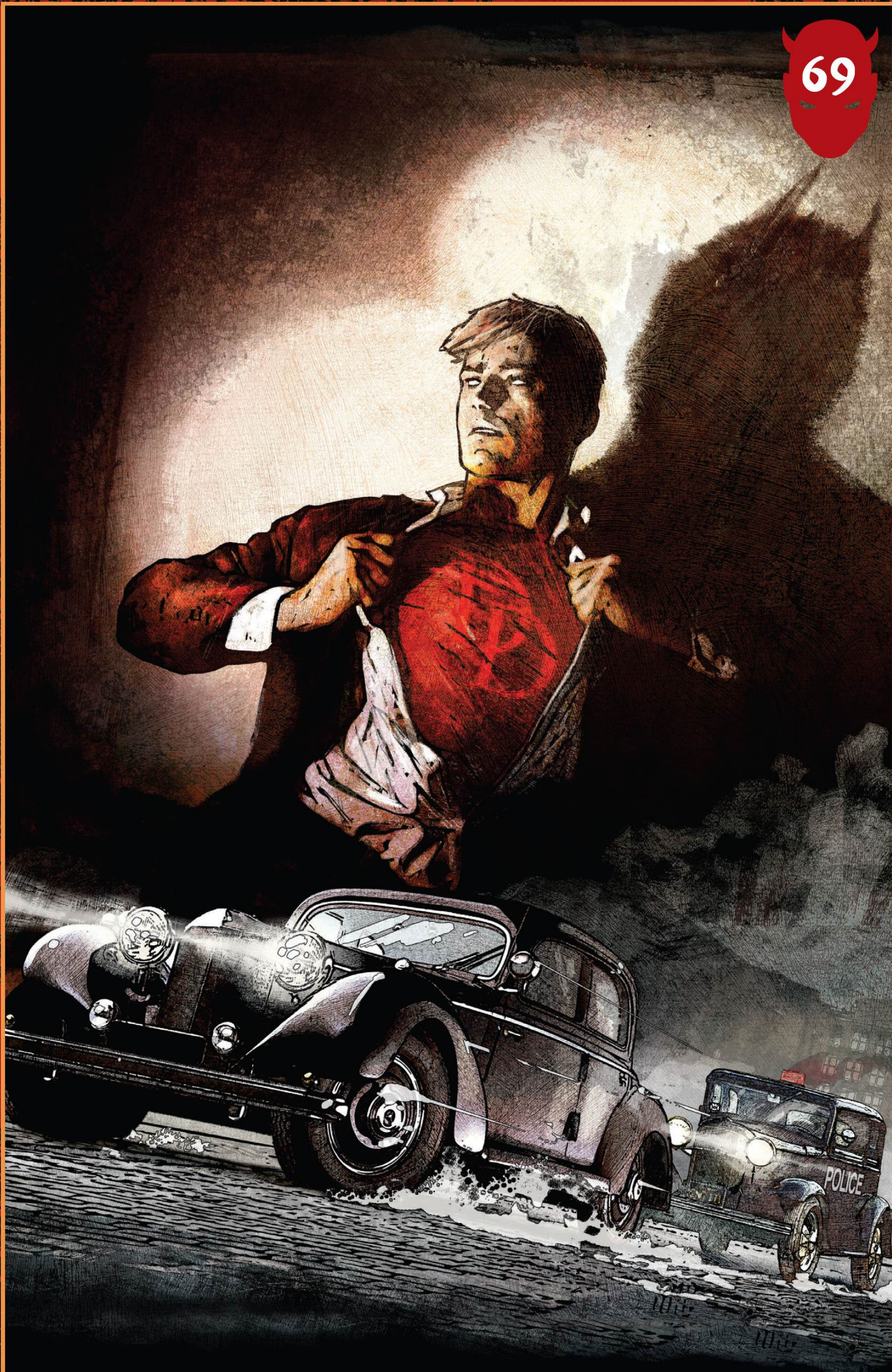


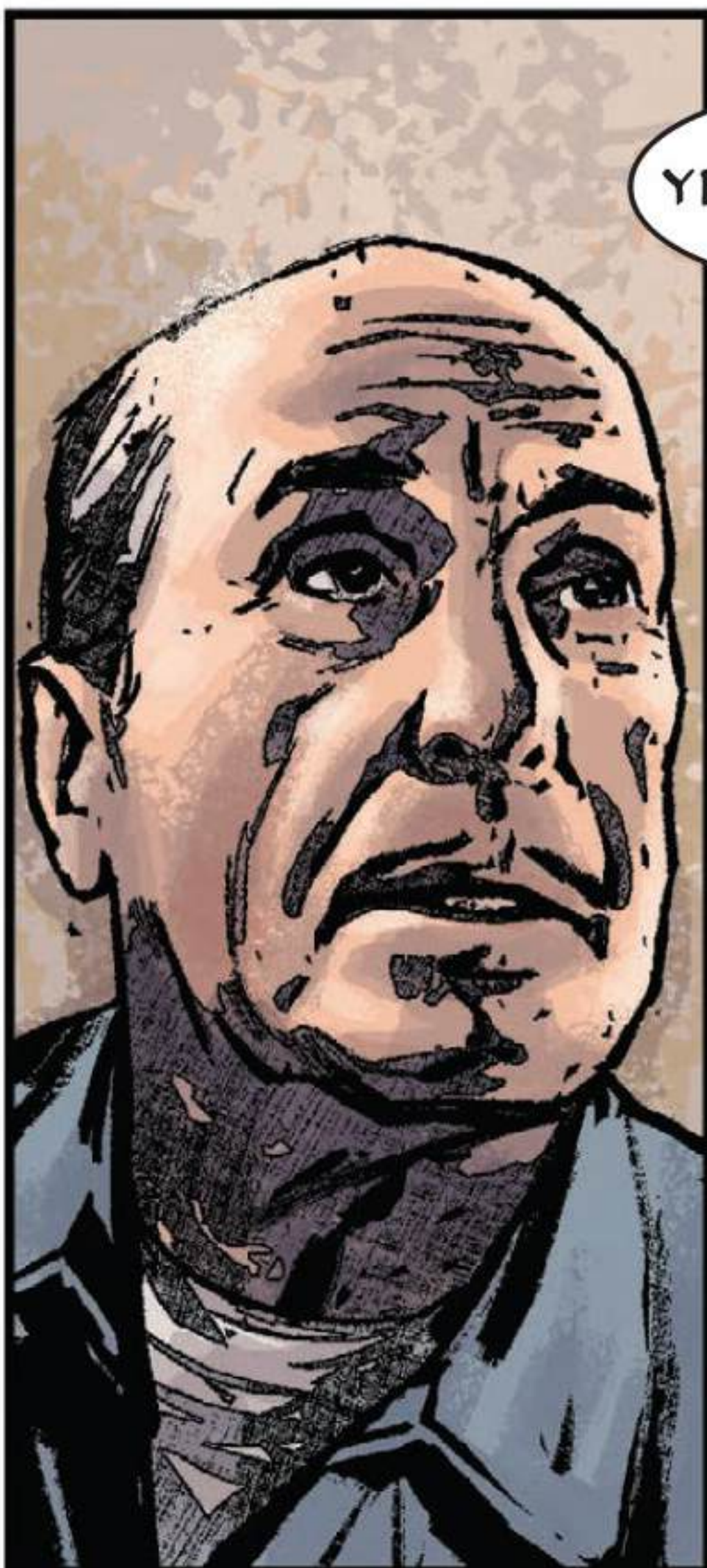
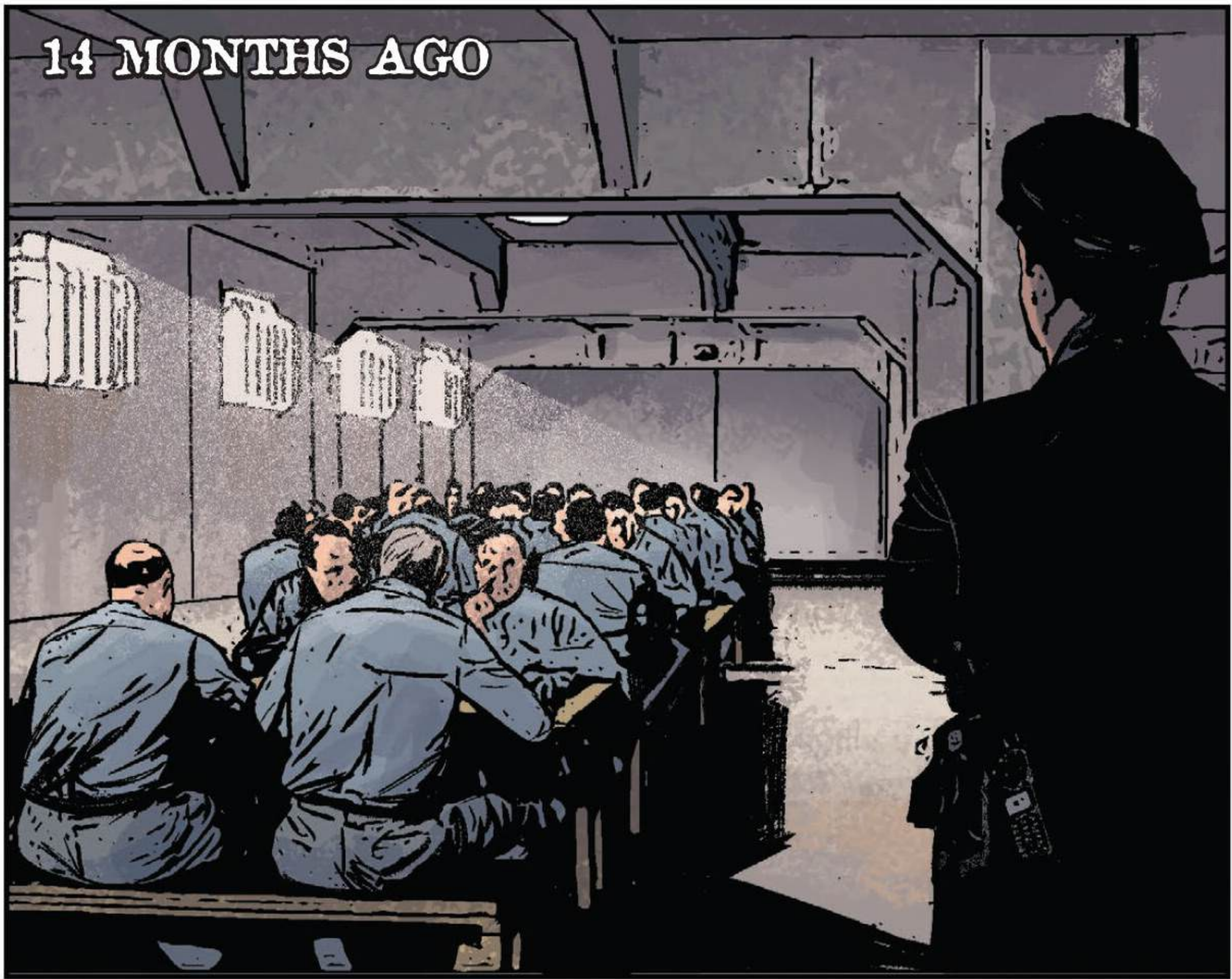


IT'S TIME FOR
HELL'S KITCHEN
TO FINALLY MEET
THE REAL MATT
MURDOCK.

EAST FL
1906
BOXING

WHO'S MURDER?





150
YEARS

DAILY

GLOBE

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 2002 / Cloudy, chance of rain, 55 / Weather: Page 20

COULD MJ LEAD
THE
WIZARDS TO THE
NBA FINALS? page 32



OSAMA BIN
LADEN IS A
WOMAN! page 6



GLOBE EXCLUSIVE!



PULP HERO OF HELL'S
KITCHEN IS
BLIND LAWYER



PAGE 2-4



YEARS AGO

BOY
OH BOY,
OTTO!

ARE YOU
ABOUT TO GET
YOUR BUTT
KICKED!!



AN EXTRA TEN
PERCENT SHARE TO
ANYONE WHO KILLS
ANY ONE OF
THEM!

DO IT!!

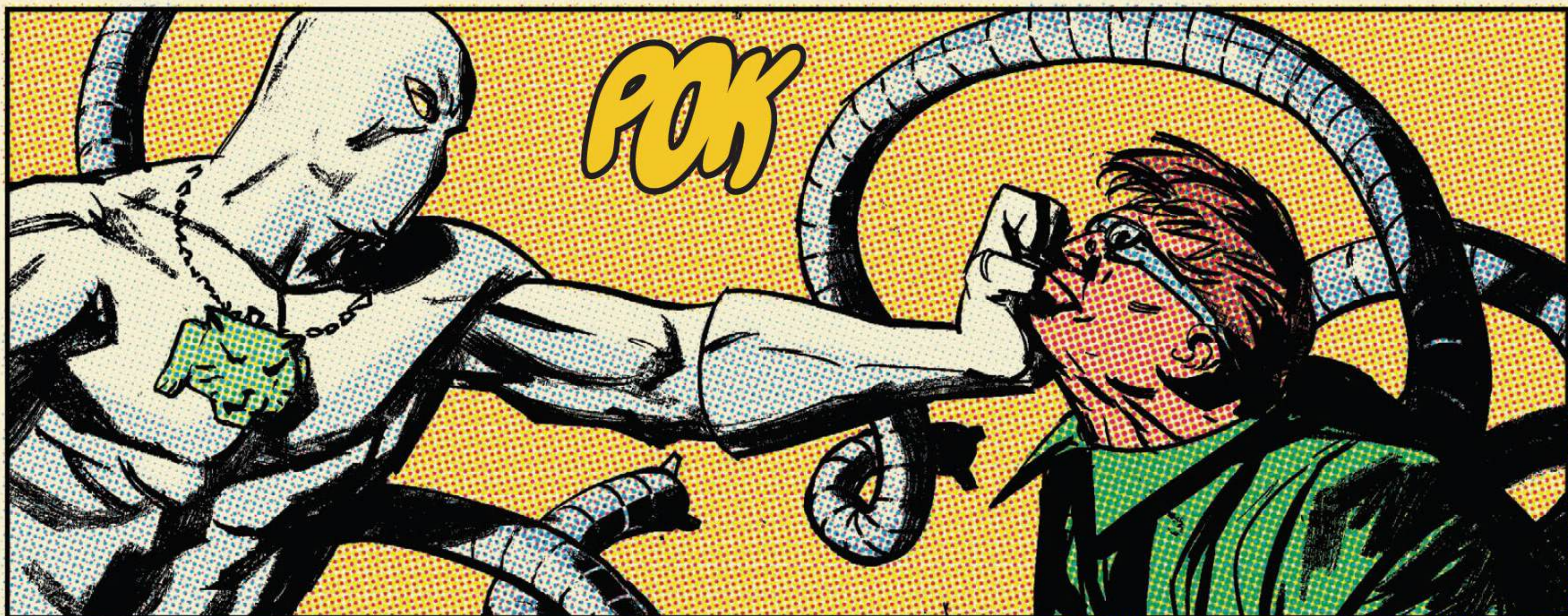


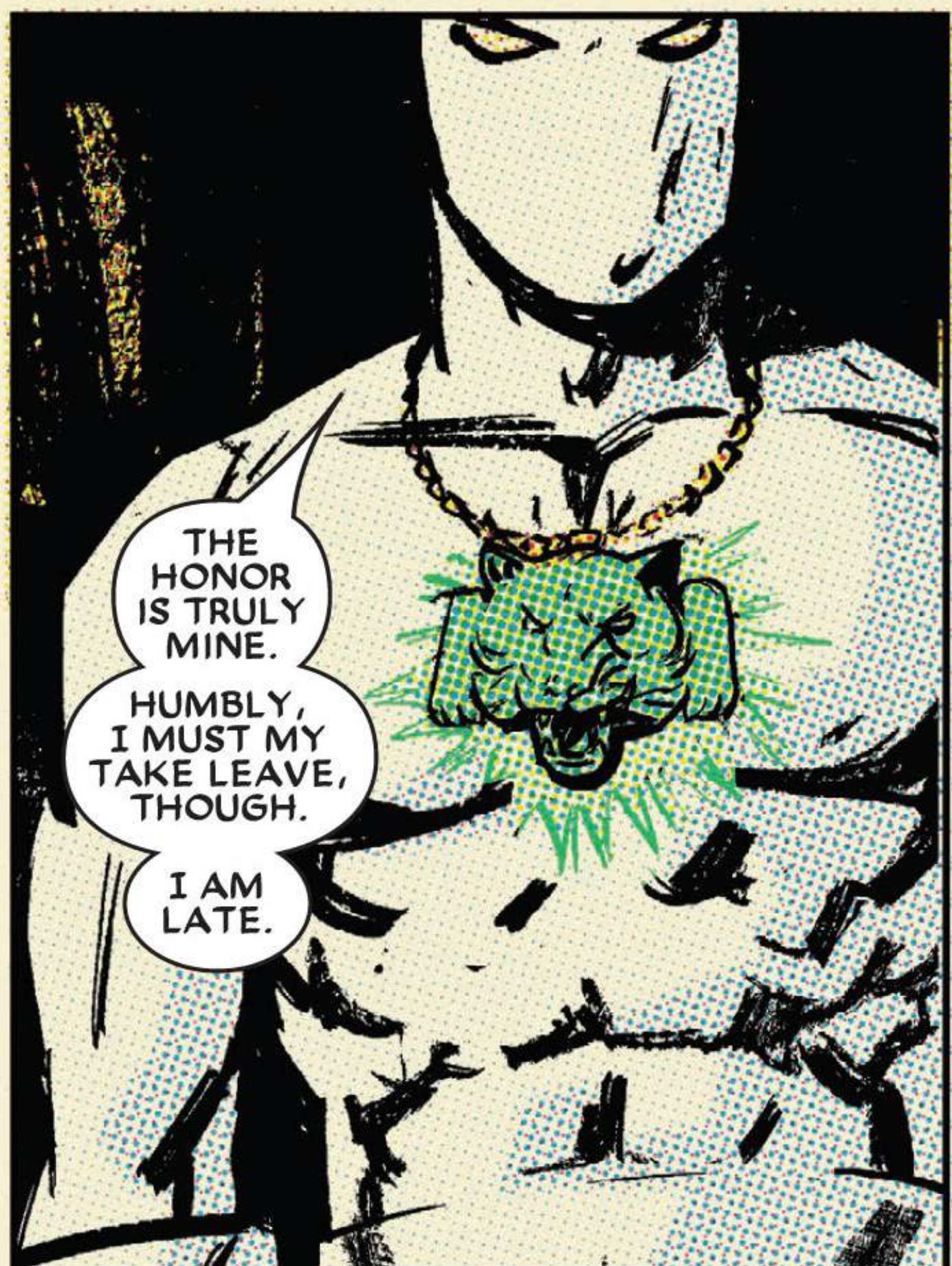
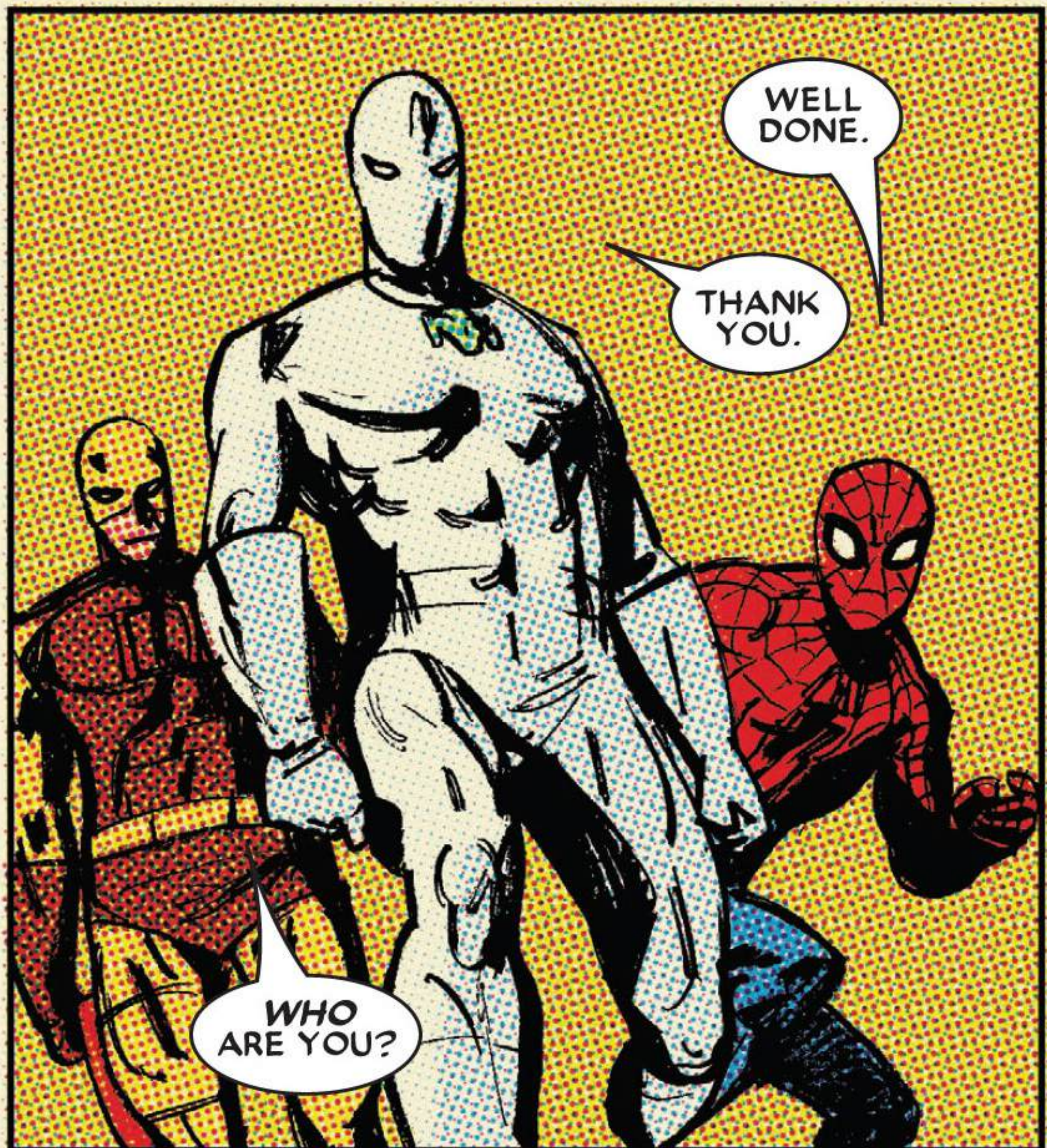
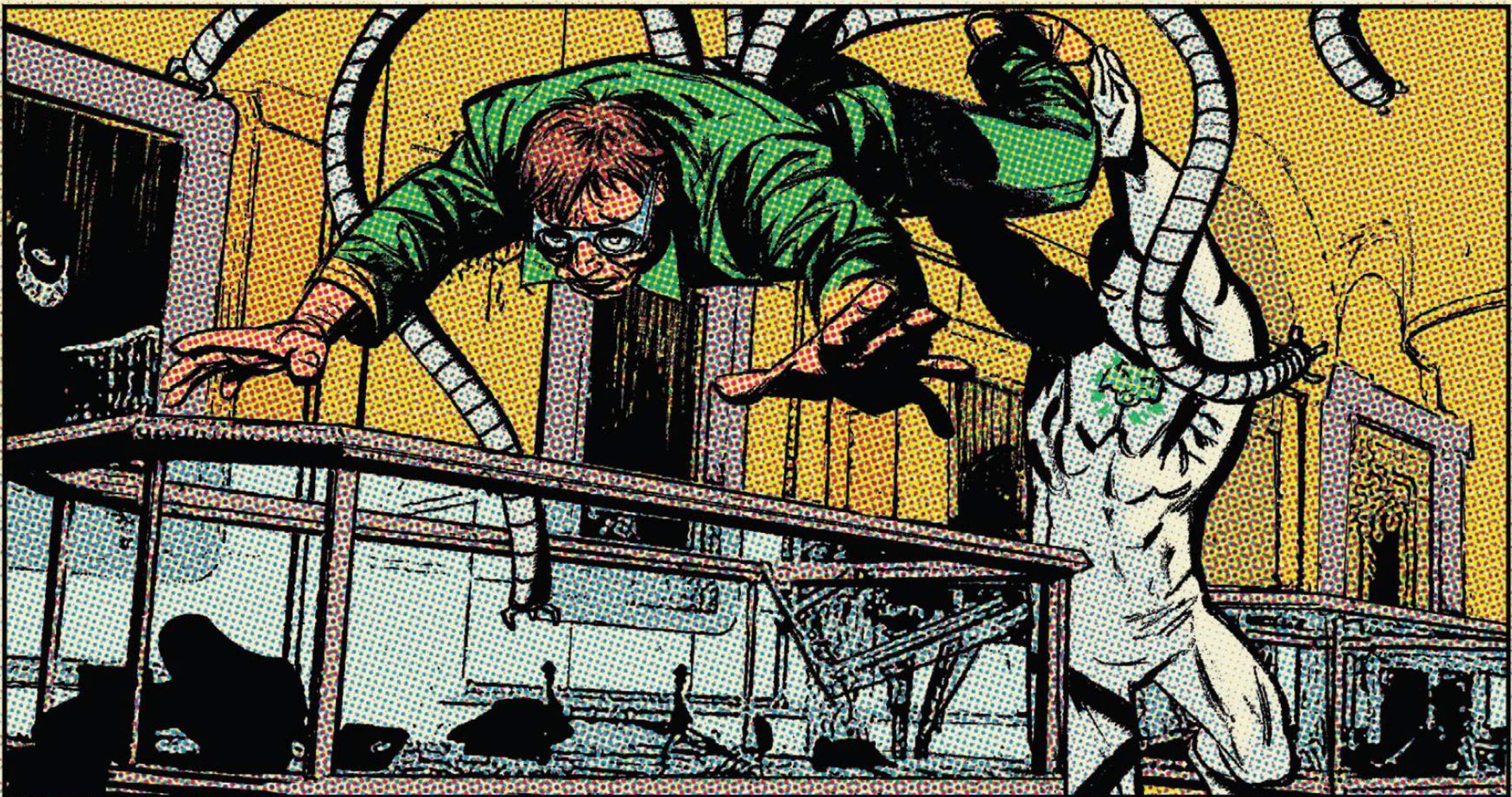
MAN, I GOTTA TELL YOU, I WAS JUST SWINGIN' BY WHEN I HEARD THE BOOM!

THWIP

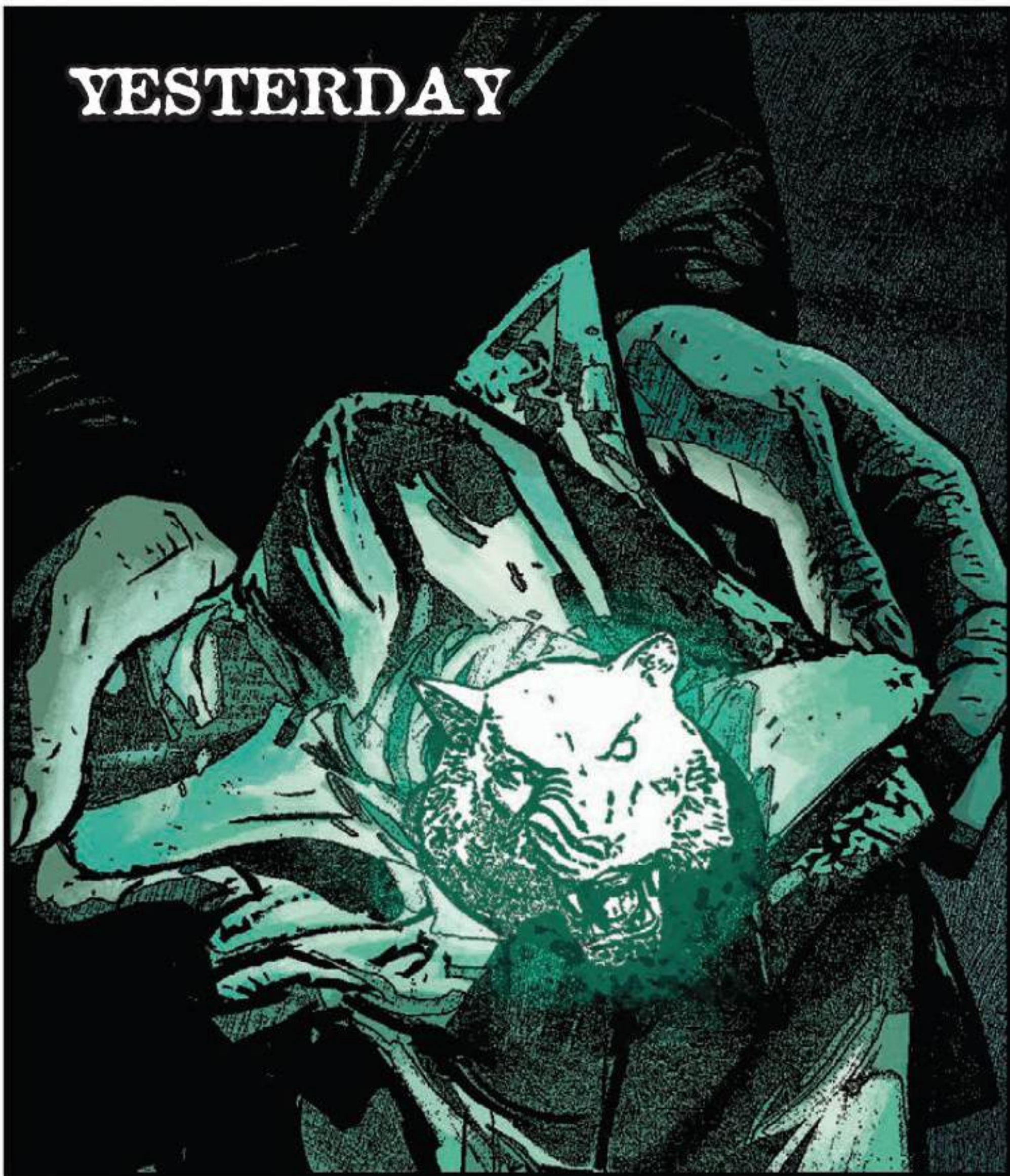
A comic book panel featuring two characters in a confrontation. On the left, a muscular man in a red and yellow suit (Iron Man) is shown from the waist up, holding a red stick. He has a speech bubble that says "SAME HERE." On the right, a man in a blue and black suit (Iron Man) is shown from the waist up, holding a gun. A large "SPOK" sound effect is visible in the upper right corner. The background is a solid yellow color.

[illegible]





YESTERDAY



HOW DID YOU GET THE WHITE TIGER AMULETS?



MY MOTHER'S NAME IS AWILDA AYALA-DEL TORO.

HER BROTHER'S NAME IS HECTOR...



...AYALA. THE WHITE TIGER.

HE DIED LAST YEAR.

I KNOW.

IN YOUR ARMS.

I REMEMBER.

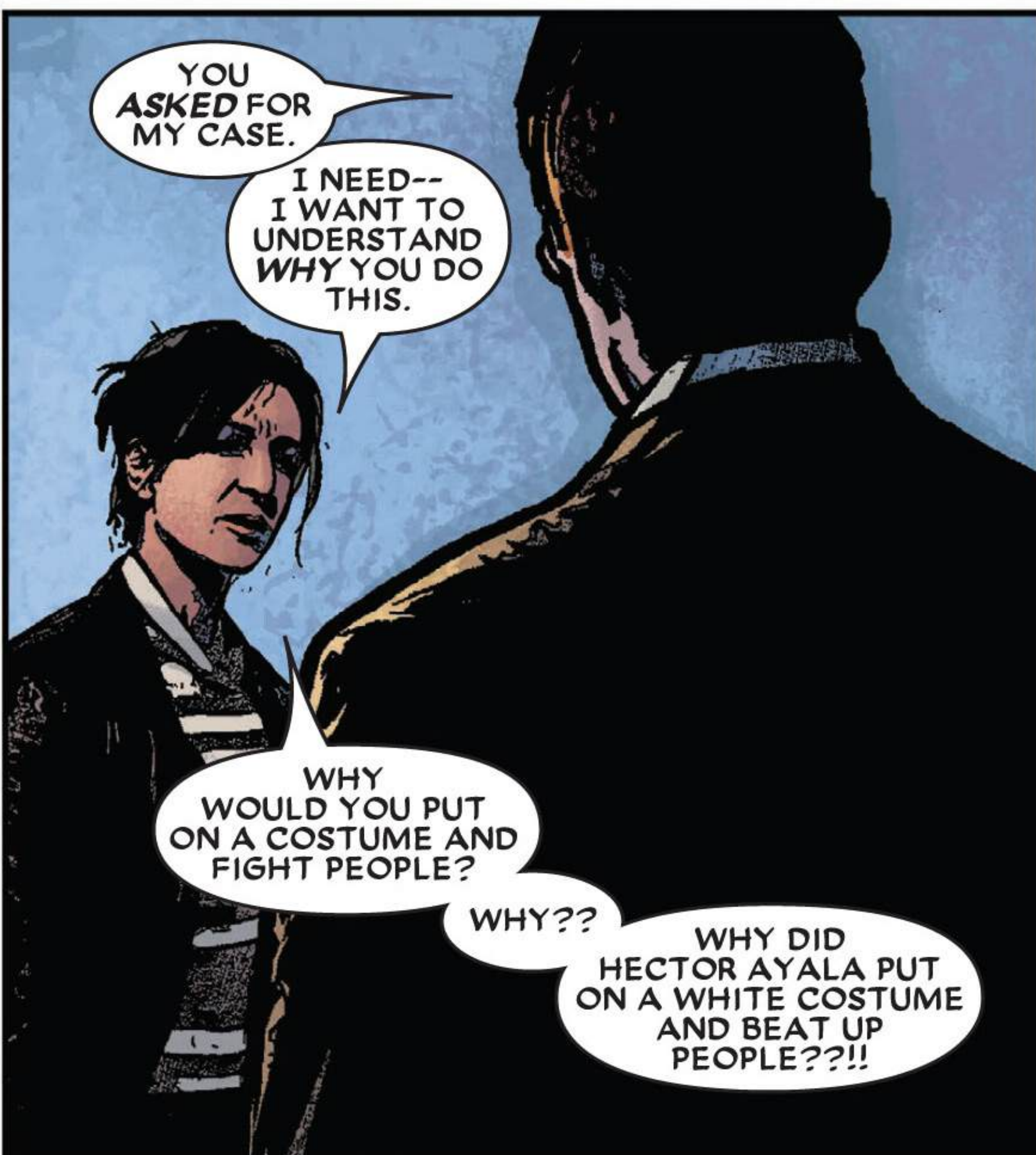


THE FEDERAL AGENT ASSIGNED TO MY CASE--

THE FEDERAL AGENT WHOSE JOB IT IS TO BUILD A CASE AGAINST ME ON THE ALLEGATIONS THAT I AM DAREDEVIL...

...IS HECTOR AYALA'S NIECE.

I ASKED FOR YOUR CASE.



YOU ASKED FOR MY CASE.

I NEED-- I WANT TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOU DO THIS.

WHY WOULD YOU PUT ON A COSTUME AND FIGHT PEOPLE?

WHY??

WHY DID HECTOR AYALA PUT ON A WHITE COSTUME AND BEAT UP PEOPLE??!!



WELL...BAD PEOPLE.



I'VE STUDIED YOU FOR MONTHS. MONTHS!

AND I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY.

SO I'M ASKING--I'M BEGGING YOU TO TELL ME...

WHY??



I CAN'T ENTERTAIN THIS.



FORGET ABOUT THE CASE.



I CAN'T--
I DON'T CARE ABOUT THE CASE!!
I NEED TO KNOW!!



I KNOW THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO BELIEVE ME...

I PROMISE ON-ON THE MEMORY OF MY UNCLE--THAT I'M NOT TRYING TO TRICK YOU HERE.



THIS-THIS RESPONSIBILITY HAS BEEN HANDED TO ME--HANDED DOWN TO ME AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO WITH IT.

IT'S BEEN GIVEN TO ME AND I DON'T KNOW WHY IT EVEN EXISTS.



AND-AND I CAN'T TAKE NOT KNOWING ANYMORE.

PLEASE, PLEASE BELIEVE ME. I'M NOT TRYING TO #S%& YOU OVER.

I BELIEVE YOU.



YOU DO?

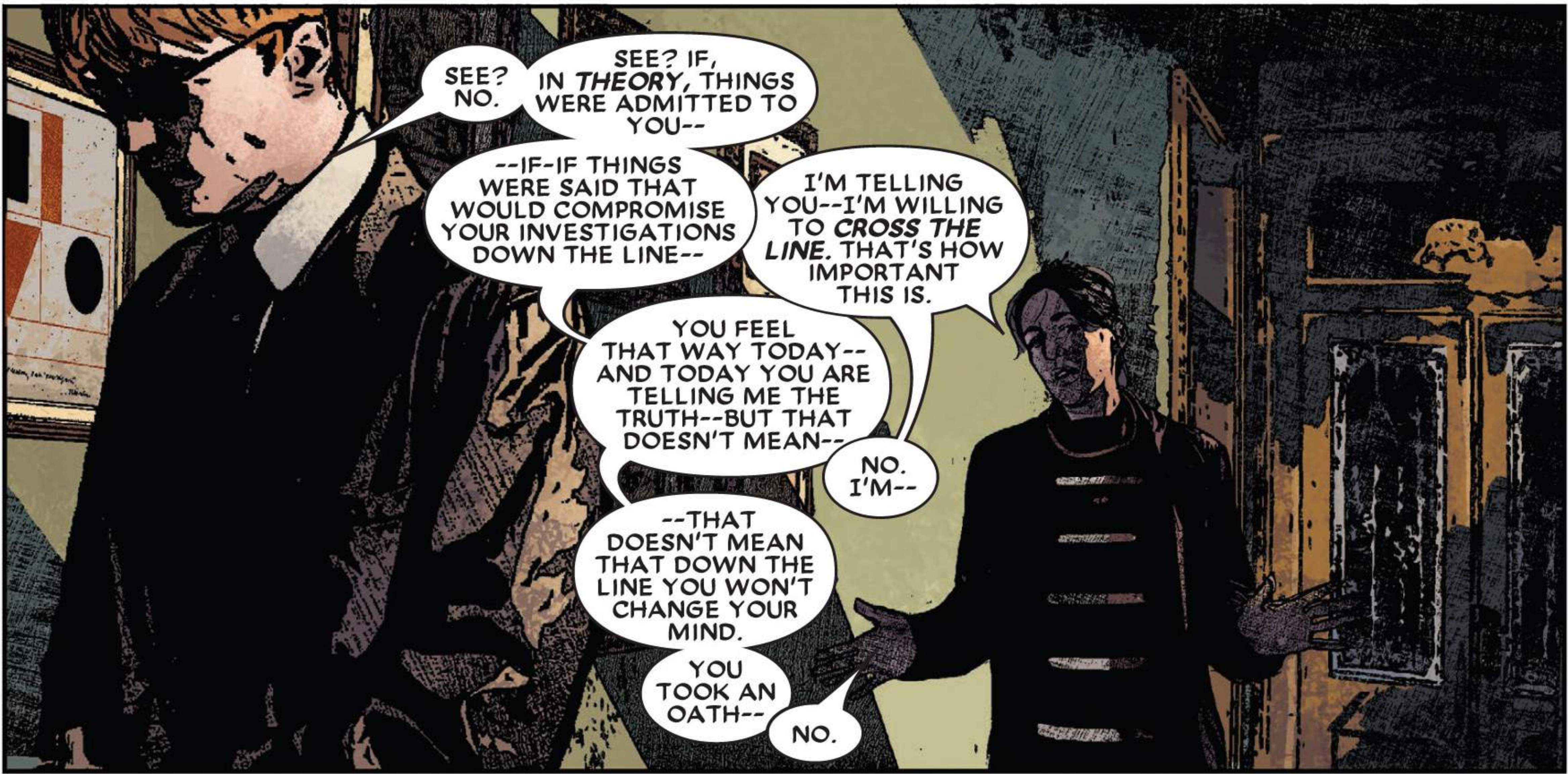


I DO.

BUT IF THIS CONVERSATION WERE TO CONTINUE--



CAN YOU HEAR MY HEARTBEAT? CAN YOU FEEL MY PULSE FROM THERE? IS THAT--



SEE? NO. SEE? IF, IN THEORY, THINGS WERE ADMITTED TO YOU--

--IF-IF THINGS WERE SAID THAT WOULD COMPROMISE YOUR INVESTIGATIONS DOWN THE LINE--

I'M TELLING YOU--I'M WILLING TO **CROSS THE LINE**. THAT'S HOW IMPORTANT THIS IS.

YOU FEEL THAT WAY TODAY-- AND TODAY YOU ARE TELLING ME THE TRUTH--BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN--

NO. I'M--

--THAT DOESN'T MEAN THAT DOWN THE LINE YOU WON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND.

YOU TOOK AN OATH--

NO.



I'M QUITTING THE FBI.



YOU TOOK AN OATH AS A LAW ENFORCER AND--

I'M TELLING YOU THE GOD'S HONEST TRUTH.

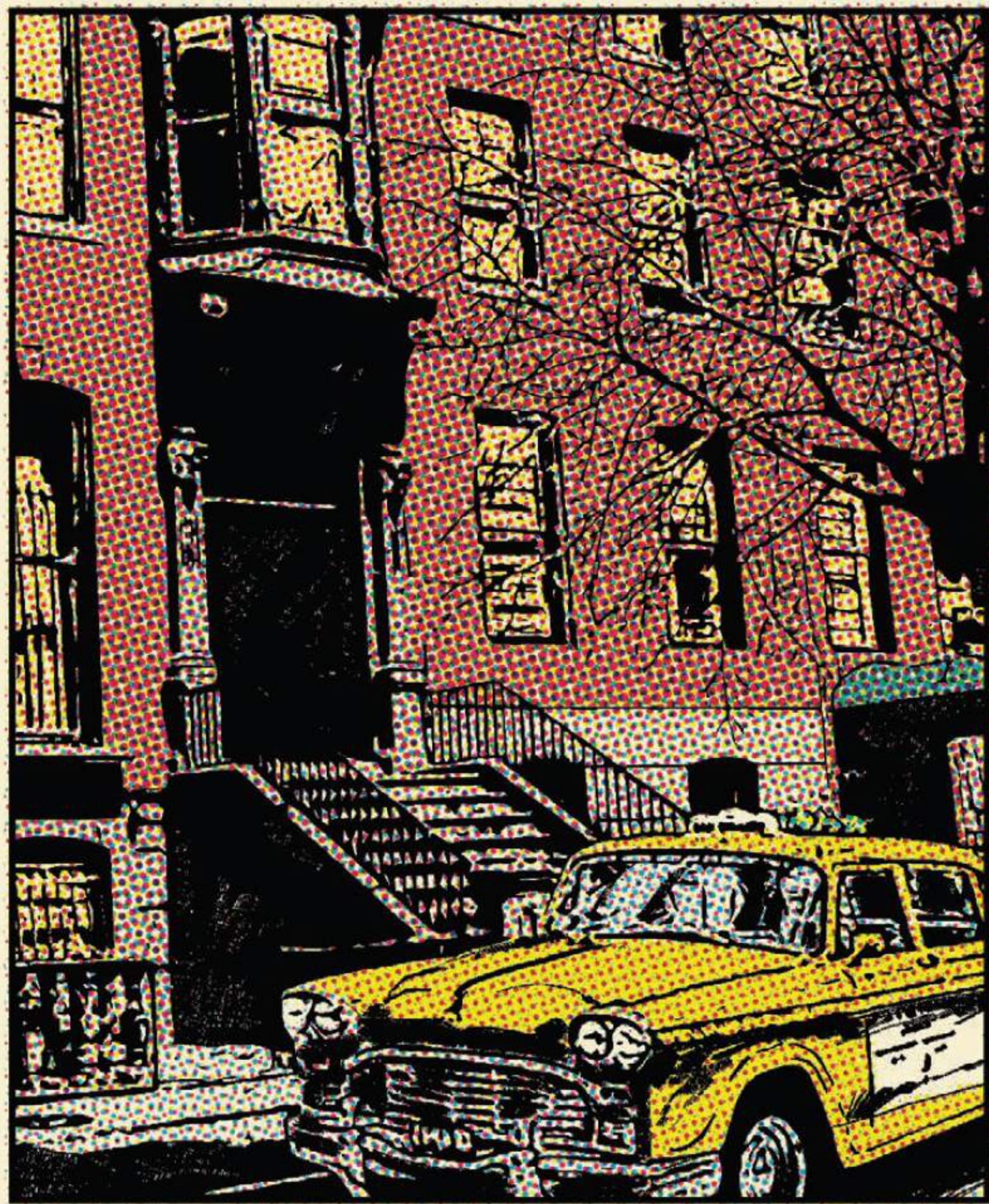


I KNOW.



HOW??





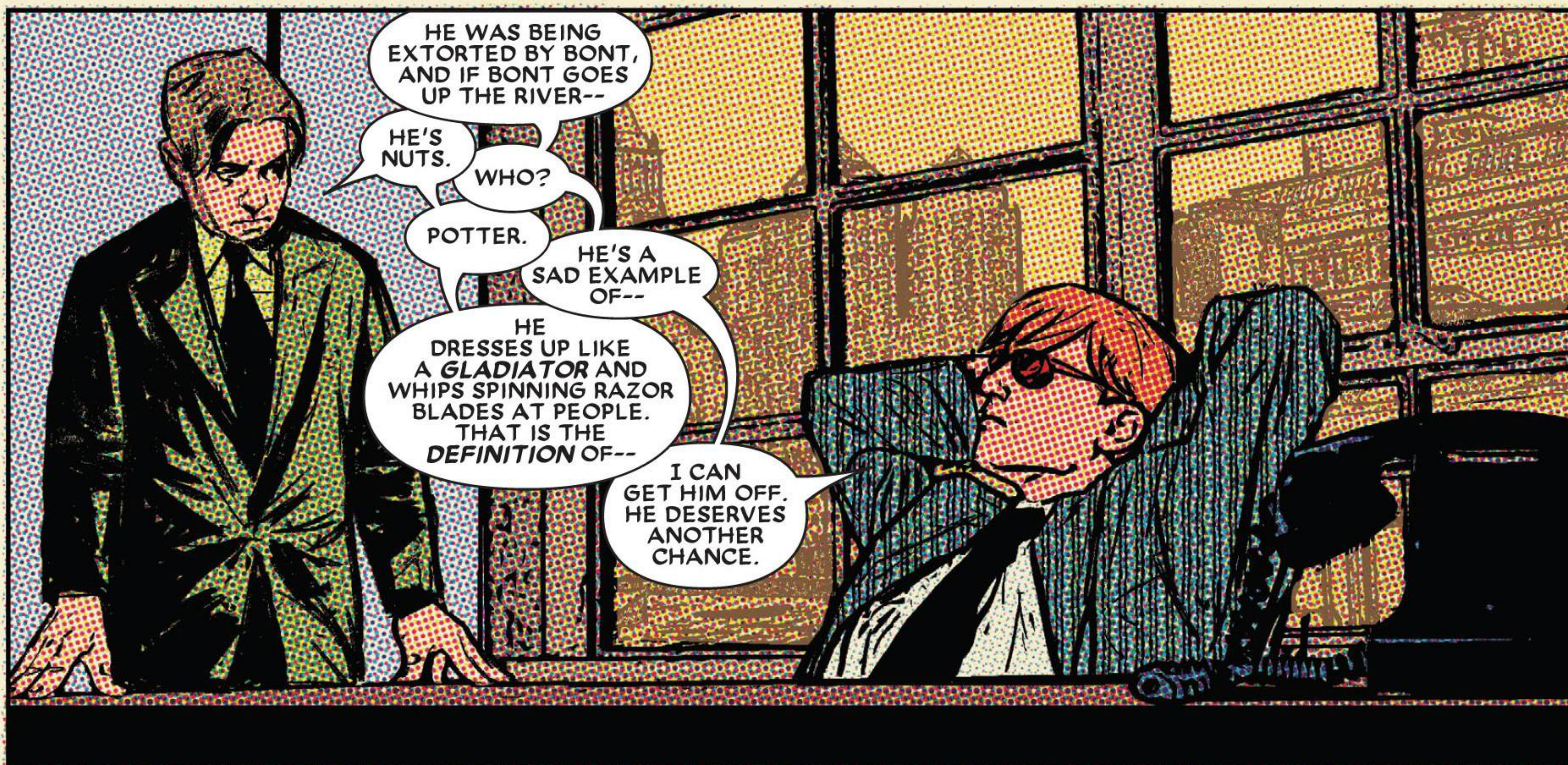
FOGGY--
--I WANT TO TALK ABOUT MELVIN POTTER.
KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
TALK TO ME.



I THINK I CAN GET HIM TO WALK.



WHY?

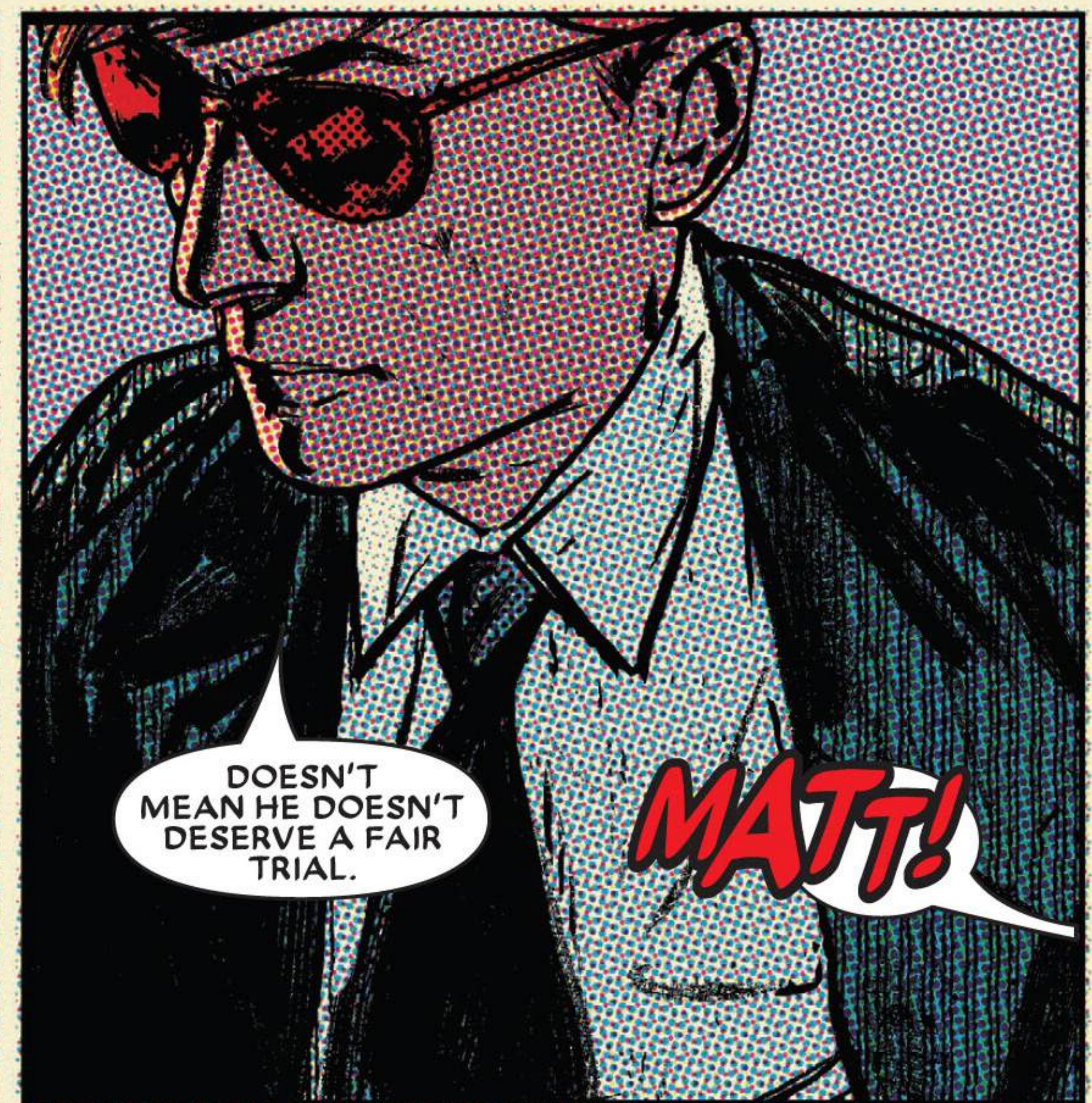


HE WAS BEING EXTORTED BY BONT, AND IF BONT GOES UP THE RIVER--
HE'S NUTS.
WHO?
POTTER.
HE'S A SAD EXAMPLE OF--
HE DRESSES UP LIKE A GLADIATOR AND WHIPS SPINNING RAZOR BLADES AT PEOPLE. THAT IS THE DEFINITION OF--
I CAN GET HIM OFF. HE DESERVES ANOTHER CHANCE.



ALL THESE COSTUMED CRITTERS ARE MAKING ME NUTS.
YOU'RE JUST MAD IT'S PRO-BONO.

WHO DOES THAT? WHO PUTS ON A COSTUME? I SWEAR TO GOD--

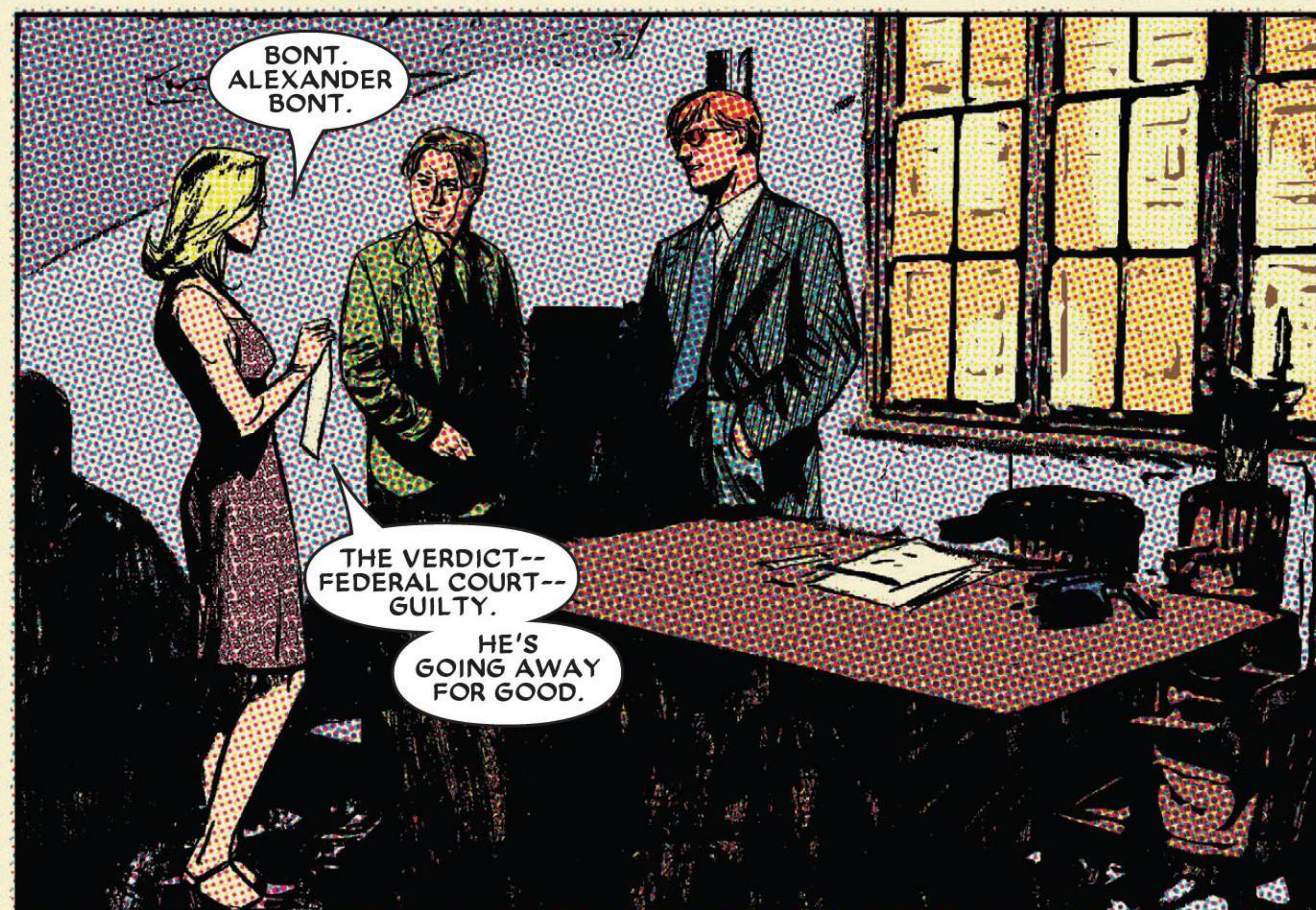


DOESN'T MEAN HE DOESN'T DESERVE A FAIR TRIAL.

MATT!



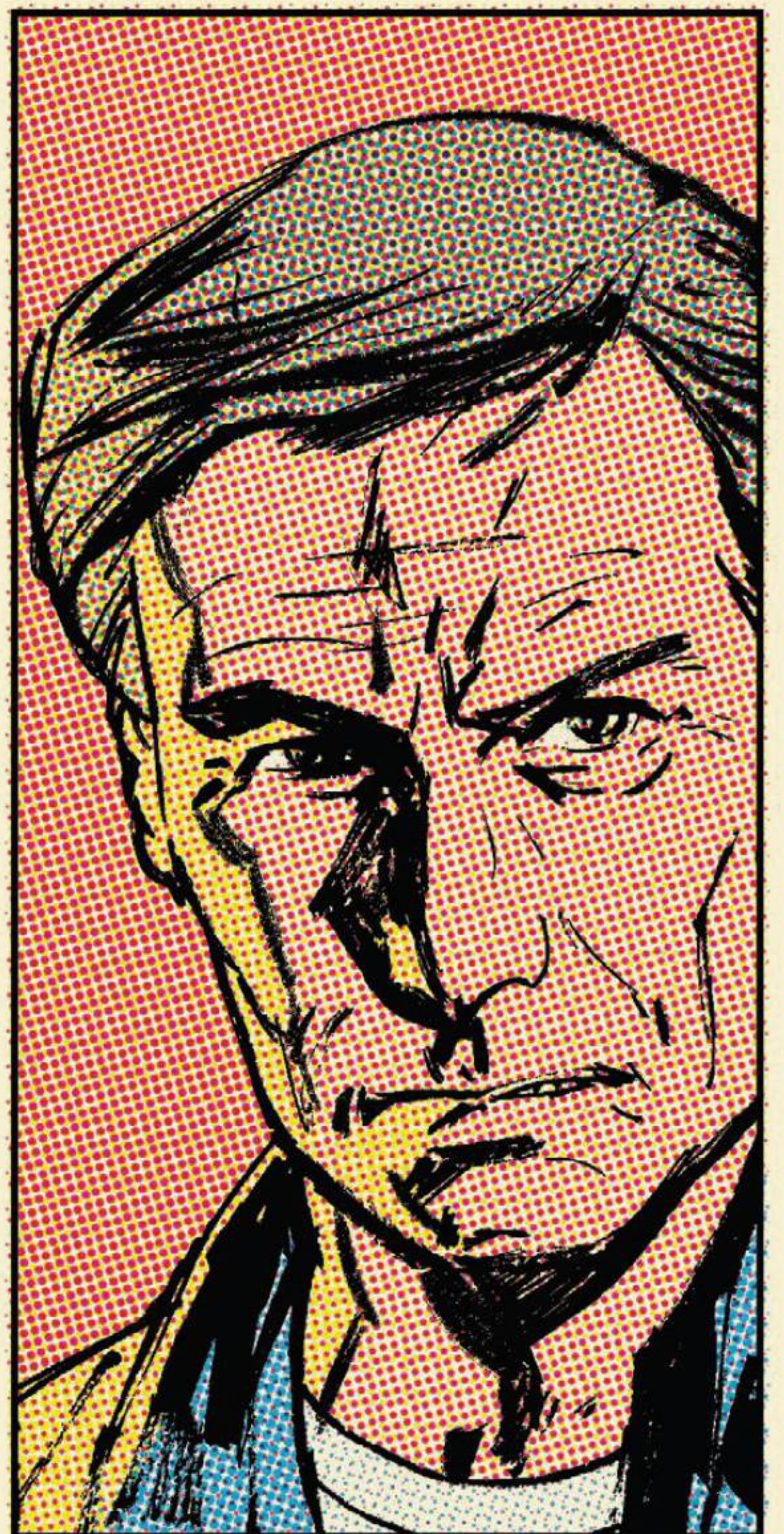
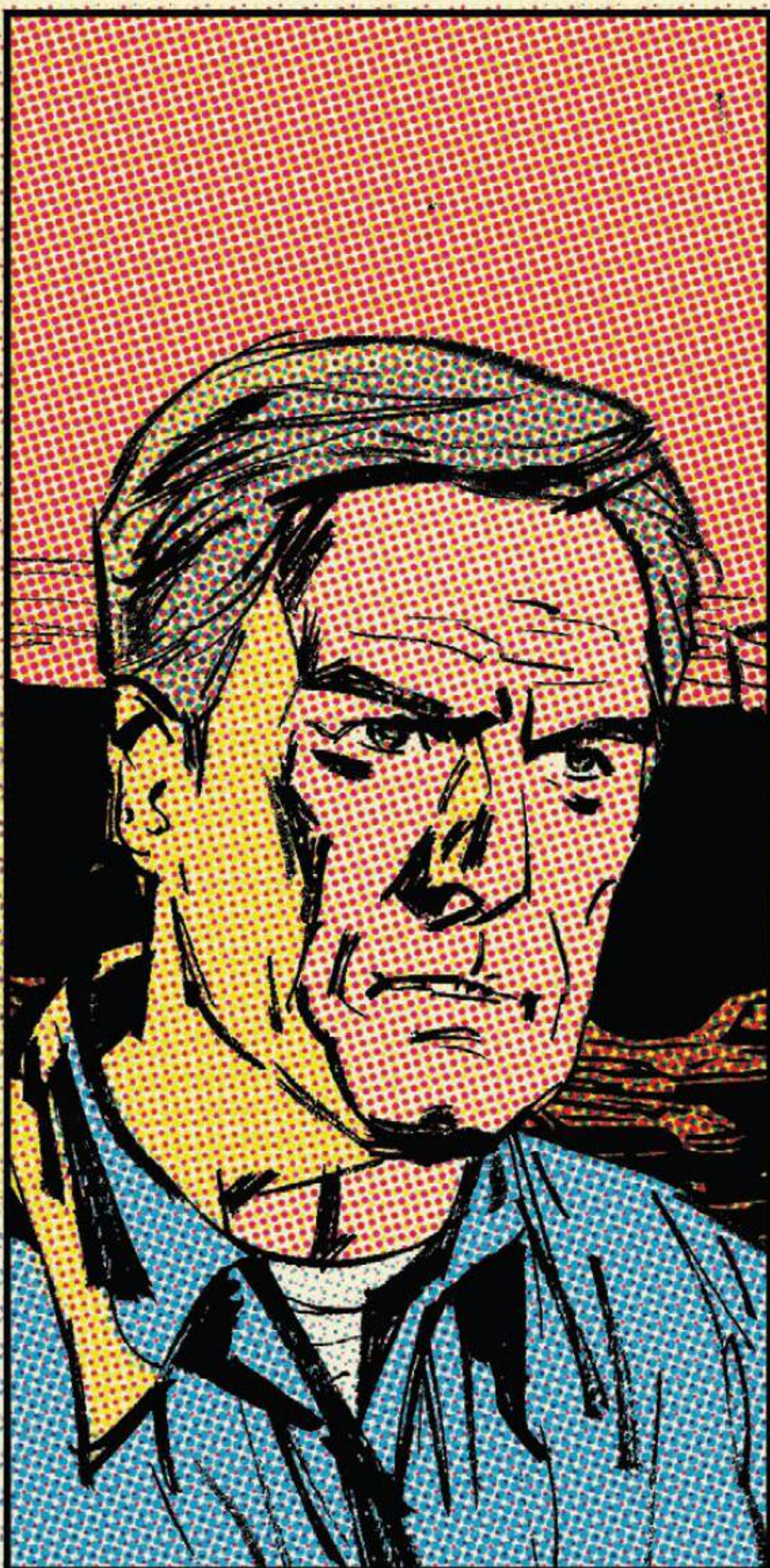
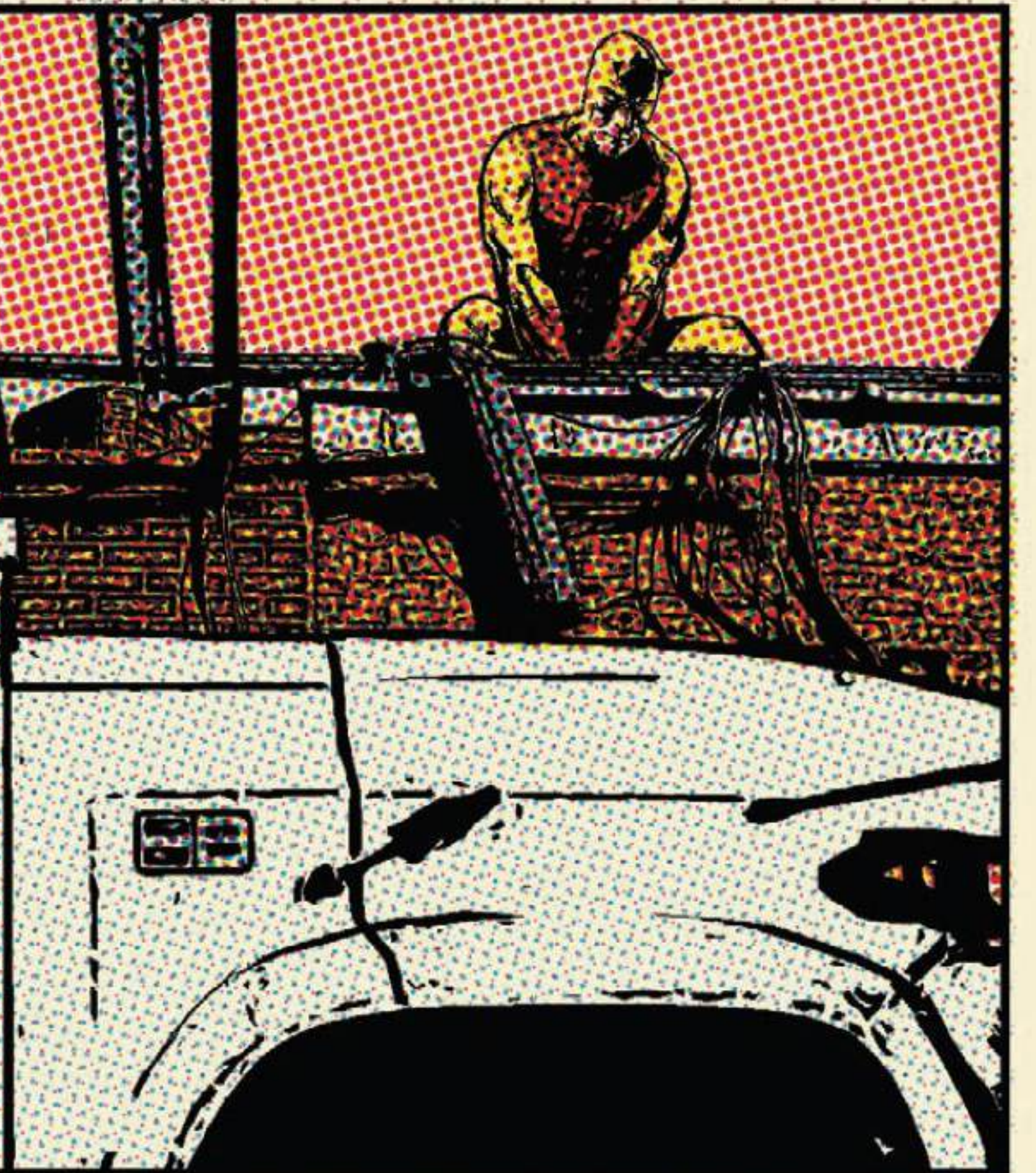
MATT, THE VERDICT CAME IN.
WHO?



BONT. ALEXANDER BONT.
THE VERDICT-- FEDERAL COURT-- GUILTY.
HE'S GOING AWAY FOR GOOD.



UGH!
TO SEE THE LOOK ON HIS SMUG FACE...



FOURTEEN DAYS AGO

YO, OLD MAN, I GOT YOUR STUFF, BUT IT WASN'T EASY.

BUT CHECK IT, MAN, YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL WITH THIS STUFF.

THIS AIN'T LIKE A 'LUDE, WHERE YOU CAN SIT IN YOUR CELL AND JUST CHILL. THIS IS MGH. THE REAL STUFF.

MUTANT GROWTH HORMONE--TOOK RIGHT OFF OF THE OWL, I'S TOLD.

THIS IS IT? THIS IS FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH?

YO MAN, PUT THAT \$%#& IN YOUR POCKET!!

THAT'S THE REAL STUFF, MAN. REAL STUFF COSTS.

AND I MEAN IT--YOU CAN'T USE THAT \$%#& HERE WITHOUT THE GUARDS KNOWING.

\$%#& WILL GET BACK TO ME AND THEN WE ALL'S GOT TROUBLE.

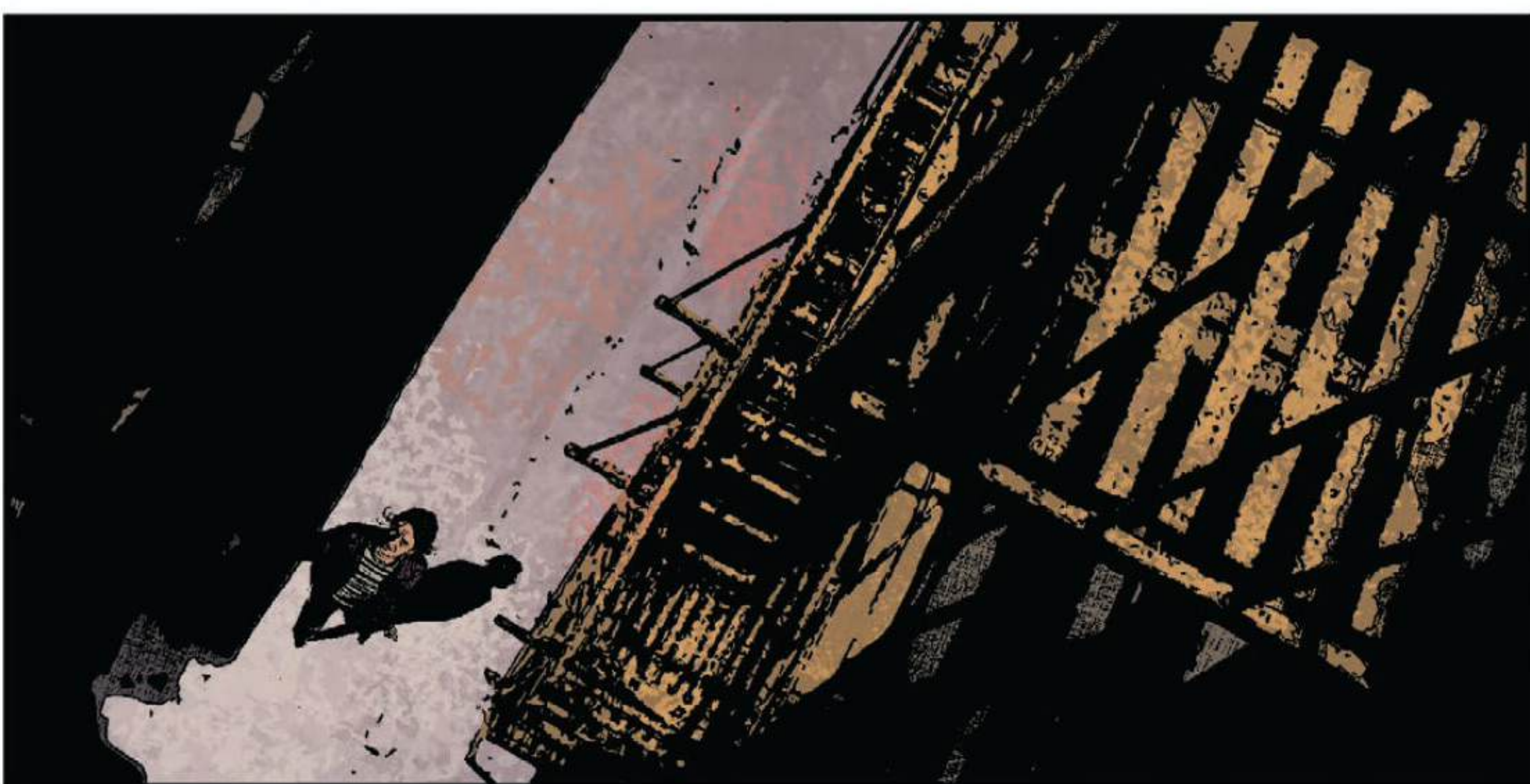
YOU'RE GONNA GET ALL JACKED UP ALL FULLA POWERS AND STUFF--YOU'RE GONNA GET PINCHED ON IT.

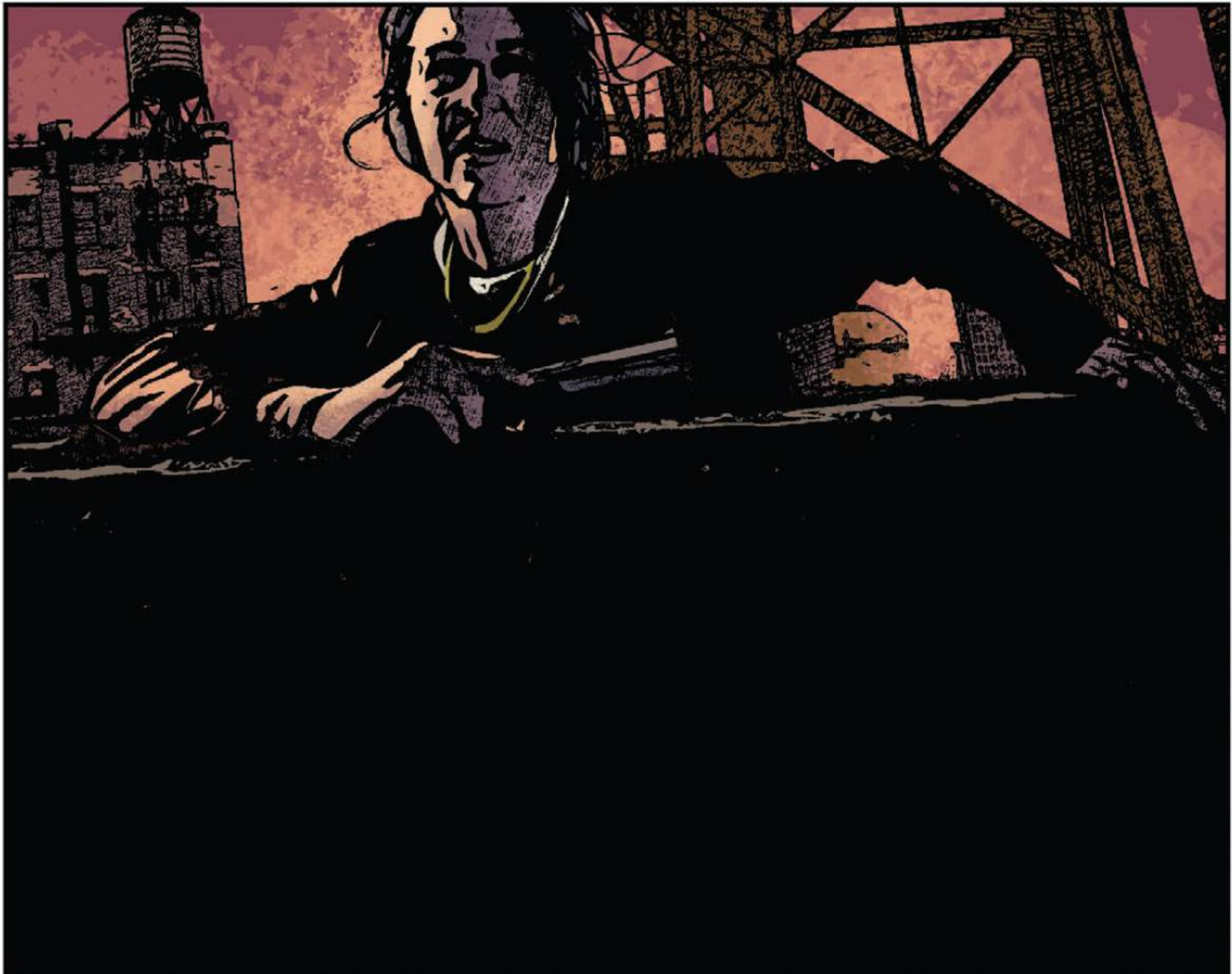
I'M NOT, DON'T WORRY. I'M OUT OF HERE IN A FEW DAYS. I'M UP.

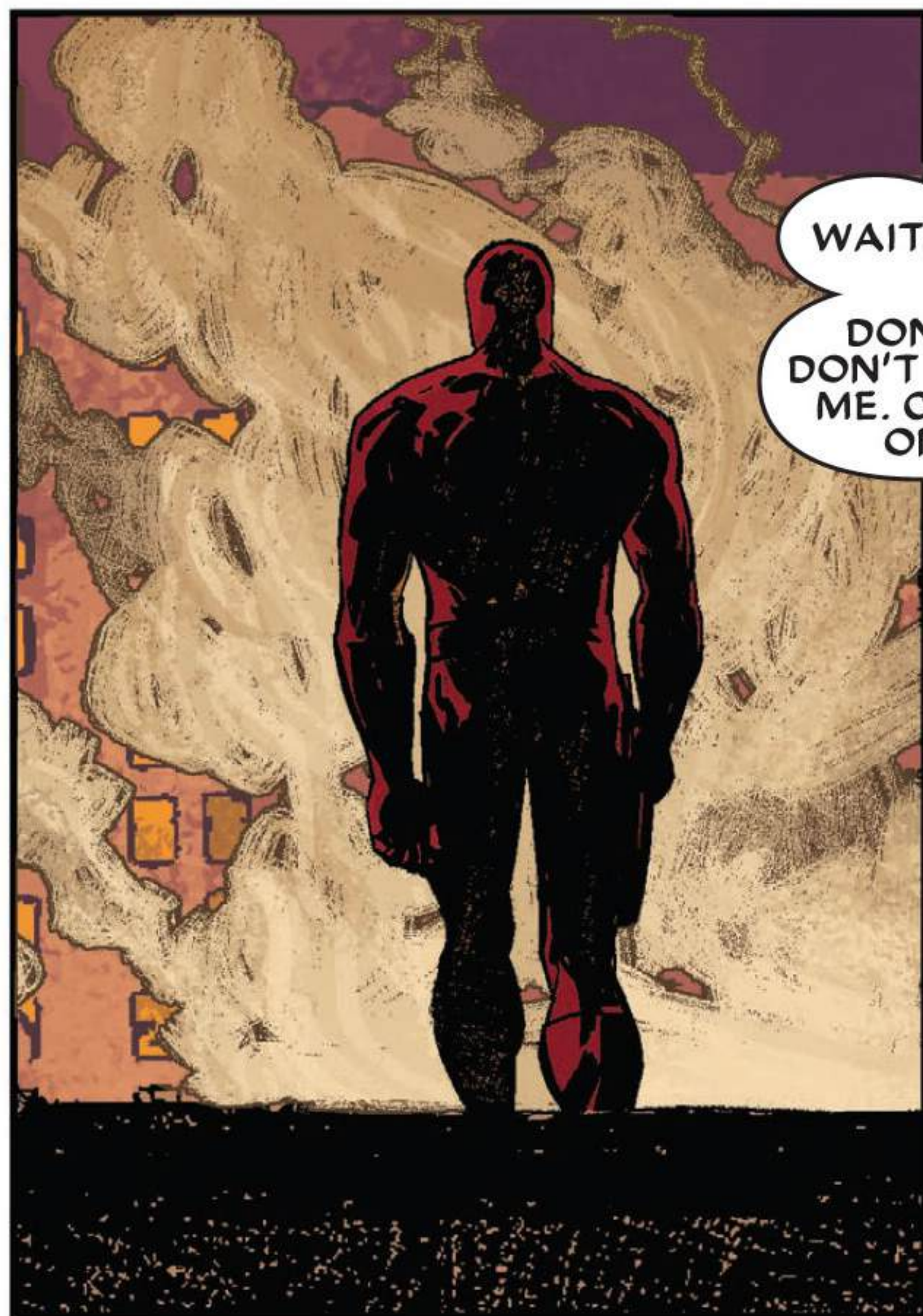
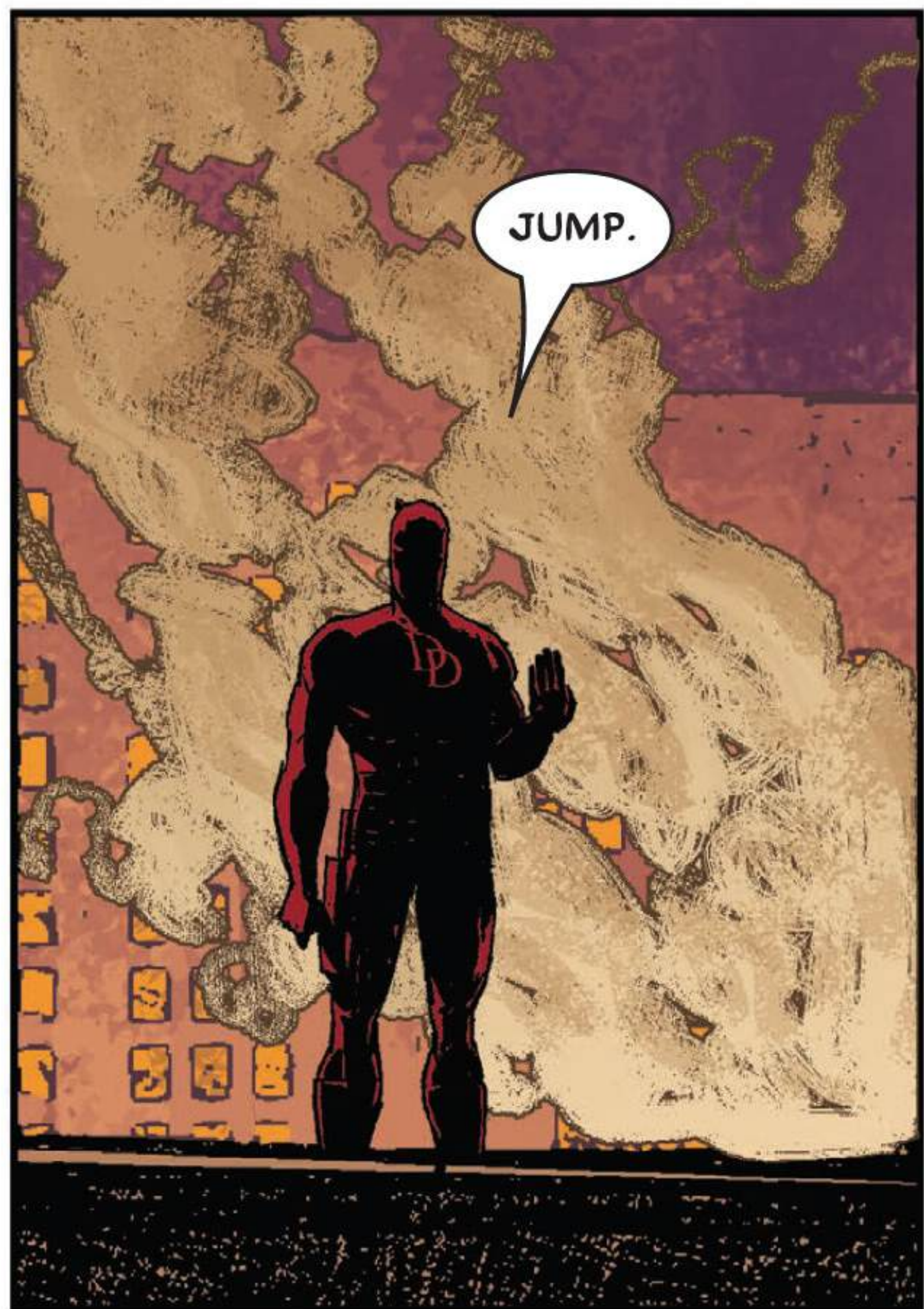
THIS ISN'T FOR HERE. IT'S FOR THE OUTSIDE.

WELL, I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT THIS \$%#& WILL KILL YOU...

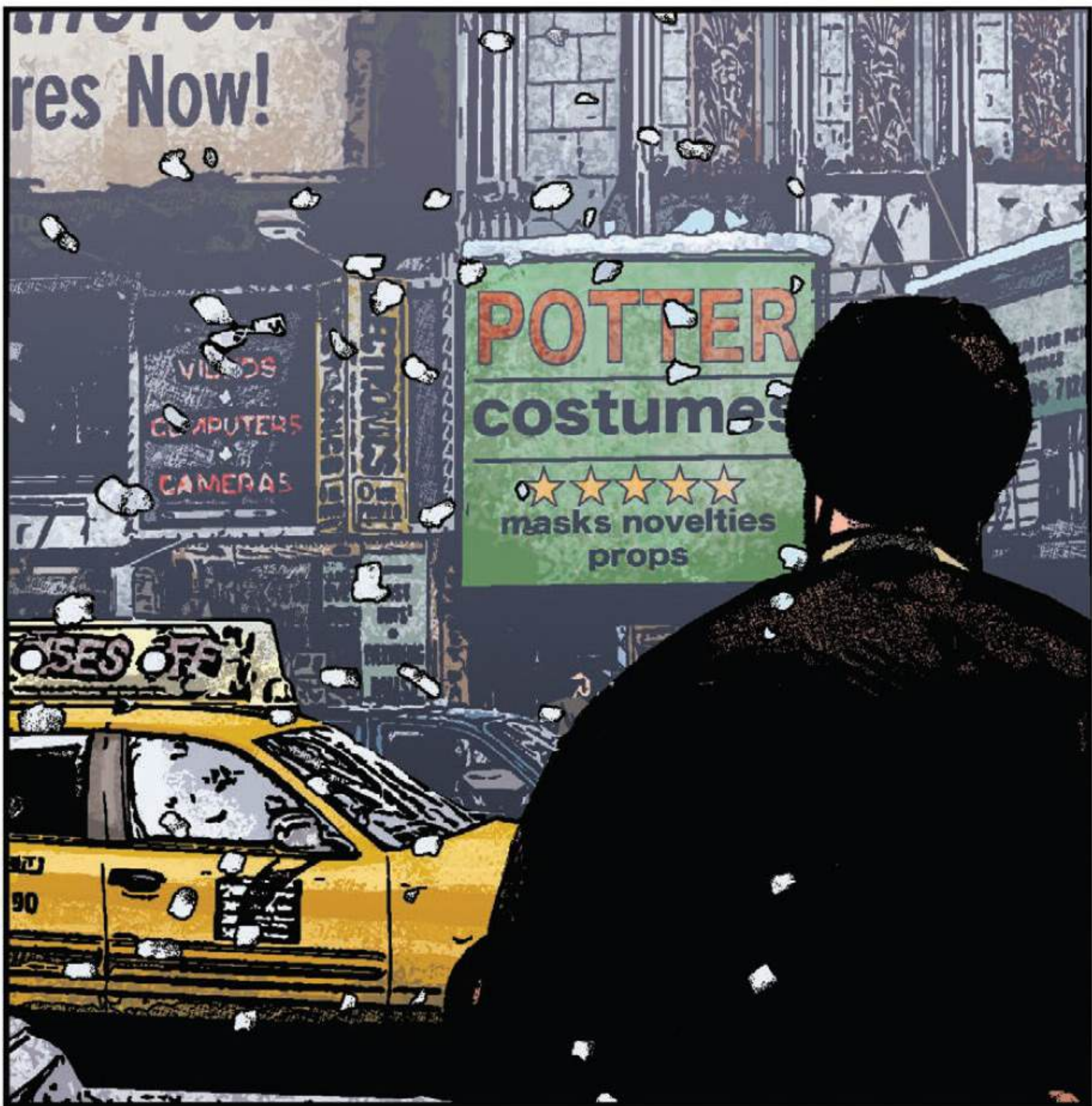
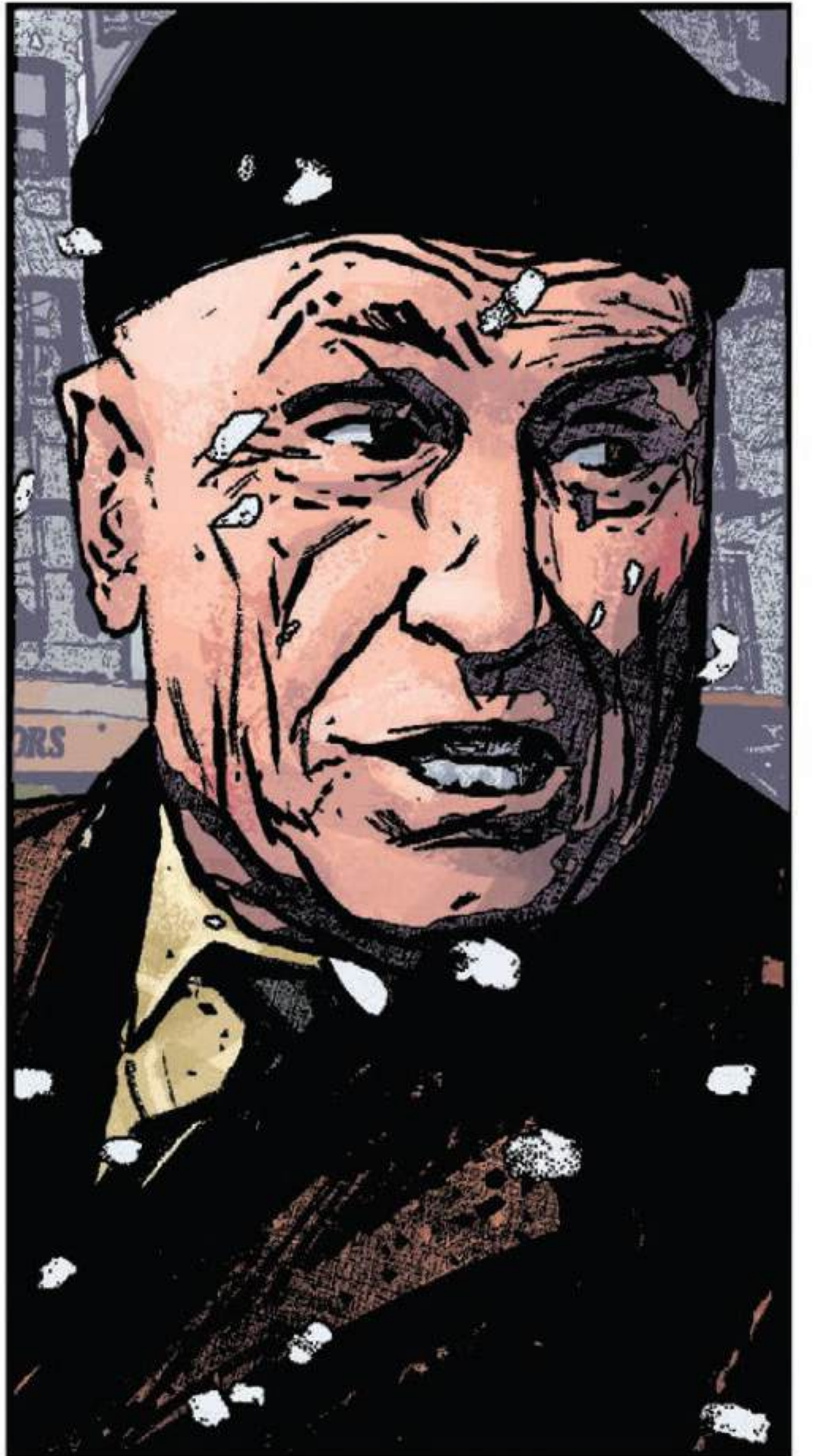
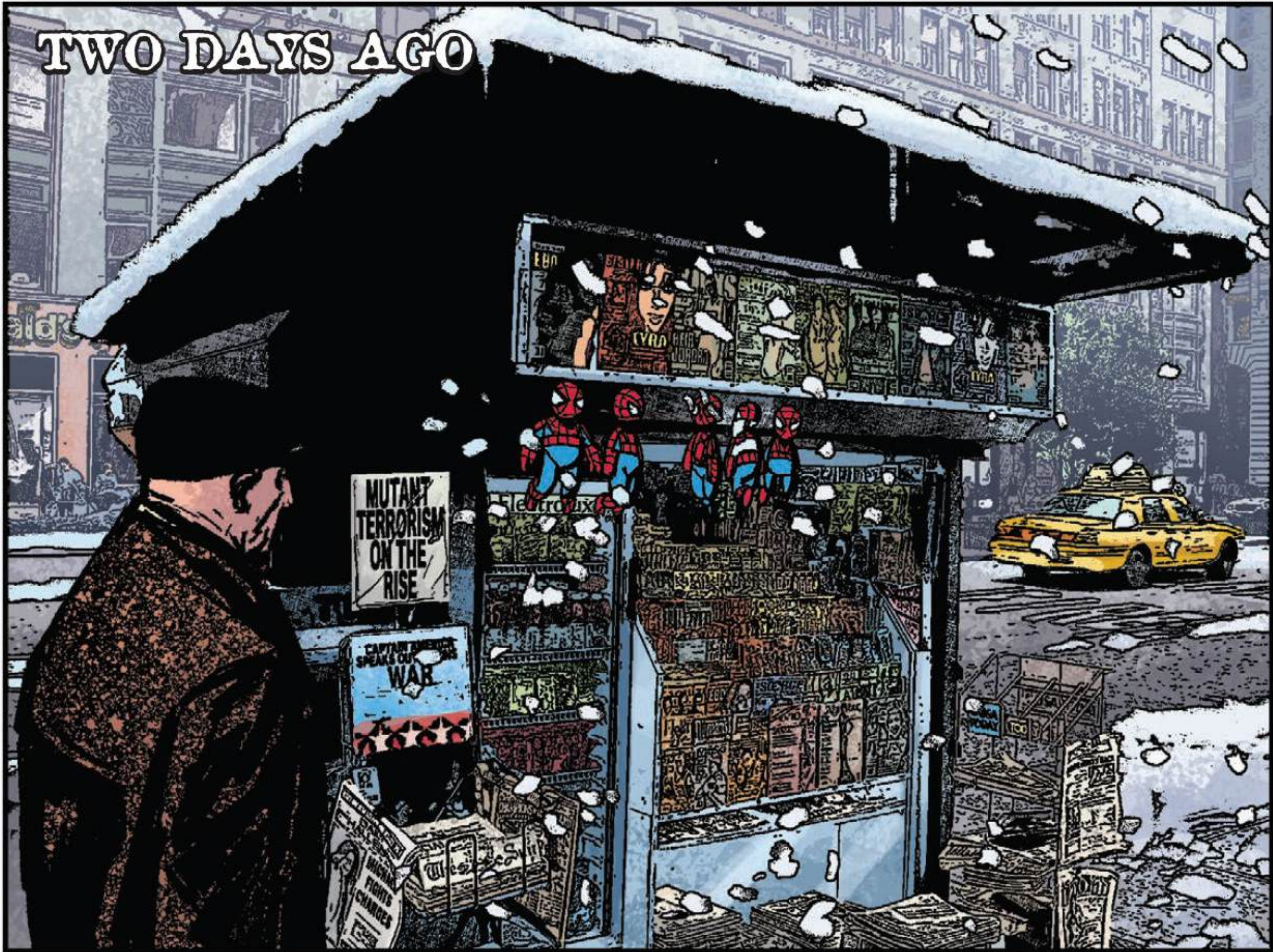
...BUT \$%#&, MAN, I DON'T THINK ANYTHING WILL KILL YOU.





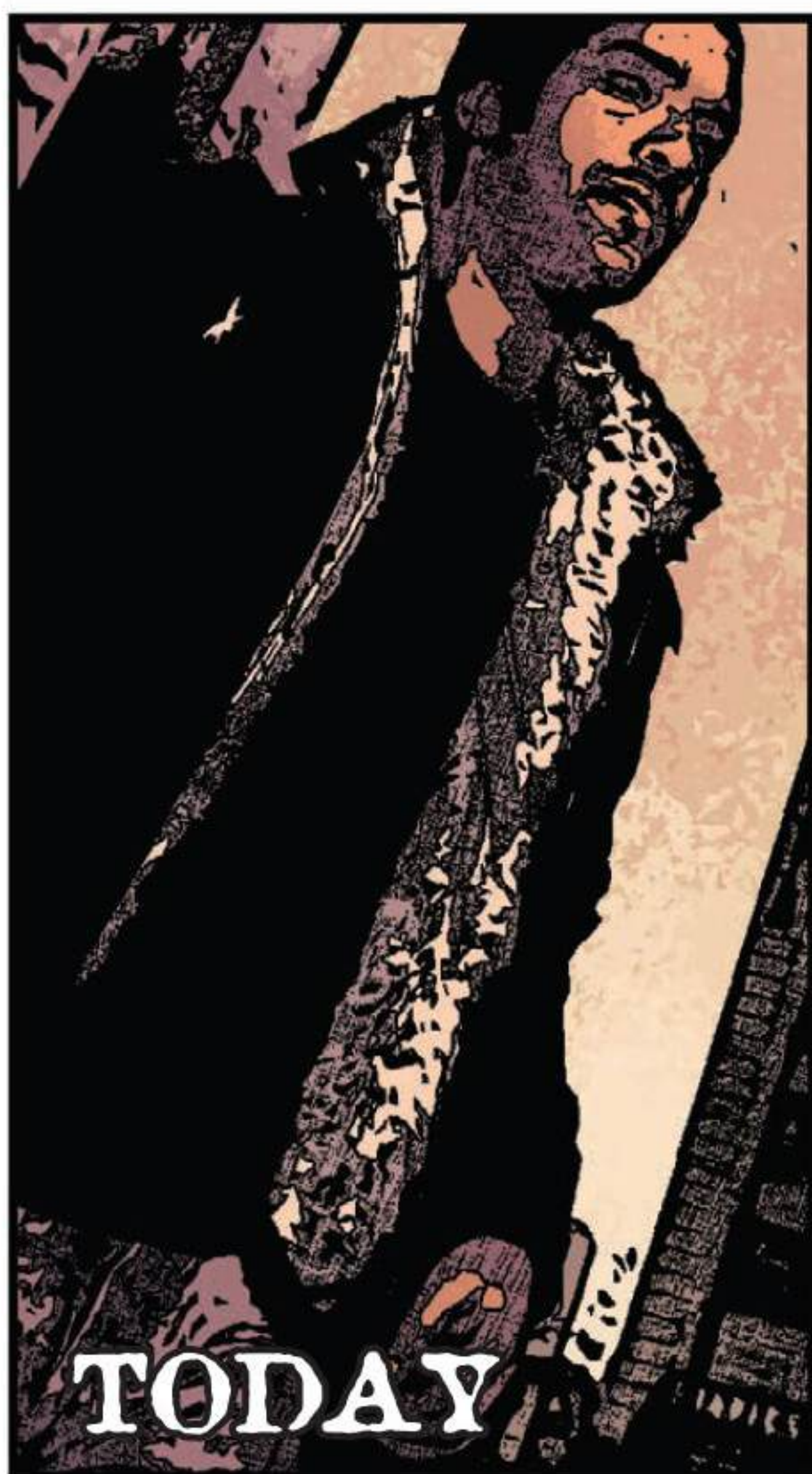


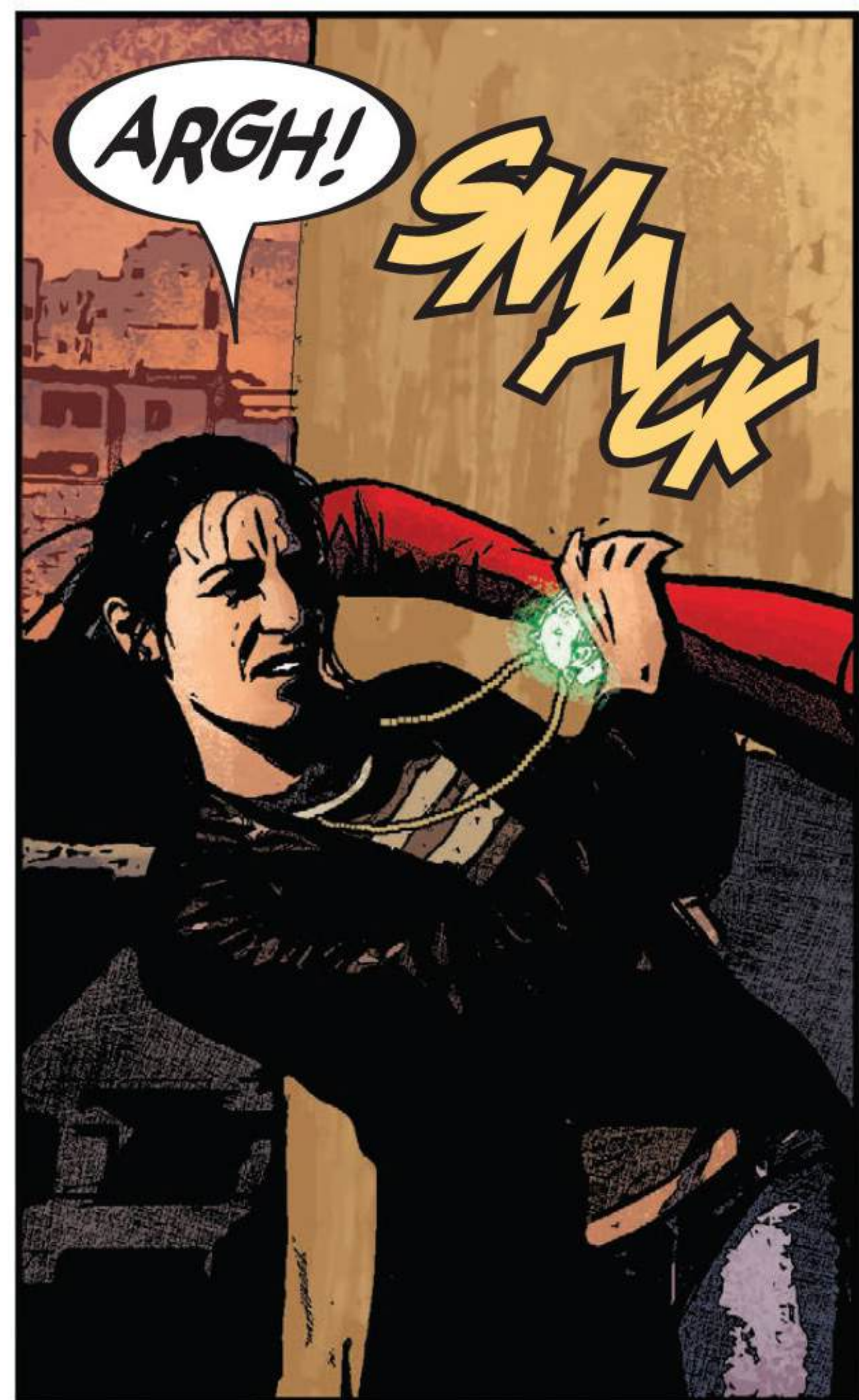
















THE
SONS OF THE
TIGER.

DO YOU
KNOW WHO
THEY WERE?
NO?

%\$#@
YOU!



LIN SUN,
ABRAHAM BROWN
AND ROBERT
DIAMOND.

ALL THE BEST
STUDENTS OF THE
SENSEI MASTER
KEE.

MASTER KEE, ON
HIS DEATHBED, GAVE
EACH OF HIS STUDENTS
ONE PIECE OF THE
AMULET AROUND
YOUR NECK.

THACK



THE
LEGEND
HAS IT--

CRACK



(AND I
CHOOSE TO
BELIEVE
IT)

--THAT THE
PIECES ARE PART
OF A LARGE JADE
TIGER FIGURINE
CARVED IN THE
ANCIENT CITY
OF K'UN LUN.

THACK



AND IF YOU DON'T
KNOW WHERE OR
WHAT K'UN LUN IS,
YOU SHOULD LOOK
IT UP.

OR MAKE
A PILGRIMAGE
THERE.

AGH!



YOU CAN'T
HIT A FEDERAL
OFFICER!!

THE PIECES OF
THE AMULET
GAVE EACH WEARER
THE COMBINED
STRENGTHS OF
THE OTHERS.

AND THEY
BANDED TOGETHER
AND FOUGHT
THOSE WORTH
FIGHTING.



THEY DEFENDED
THOSE WHO NEEDED
DEFENDING.

AND THEN
THEY BROKE
UP.

I HEARD,
OVER A
WOMAN.

SPAK



HA!

IN A FIT OF ANGER,
THEY THREW THE WHITE
TIGER AMULETS IN THE
GARBAGE.

IN THE
GARBAGE.

CAN YOU
BELIEVE
THAT?

MUST
HAVE BEEN
AN AMAZING
WOMAN.

SPAK



YOUR UNCLE
HECTOR FOUND
THEM.

IN THE
GARBAGE.

SMACK



OR THEY FOUND
HIM--DEPENDING
ON YOUR SPIRITUAL
BELIEFS.

SPAK



YOUR UNCLE DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS
HAPPENING TO HIM THE
FIRST FEW TIMES HE
WOKE THEM.

SPAK



HIS CONSCIOUSNESS
WAS COMPLETELY TAKEN
OVER BY THE COMBINED
POWER OF THE
AMULETS.

BUT HE
EVENTUALLY
MAS--

SPOK



I CAN'T BELIEVE I JUST DID THAT.

HOW DID IT FEEL?

I'M-I'M STILL FEELING IT. I-I DON'T KNOW.

YES, YOU DO.

IT FEELS...



I--I DIDN'T
ASK TO DO
THIS.

I JUST ASKED
YOU A QUESTION.
I ASKED YOU WHY
YOU WEAR A
COSTUME--

SH!

WHAT?



IF YOU WANT
TO FIND OUT WHY
YOUR UNCLE WORE
THE UNIFORM, WHY
HE WORE THE
AMULET...

...THE ANSWER
IS DOWN THERE.
FOLLOW ME.



IF YOU
DON'T--DO
NOT BOTHER
ME AGAIN.

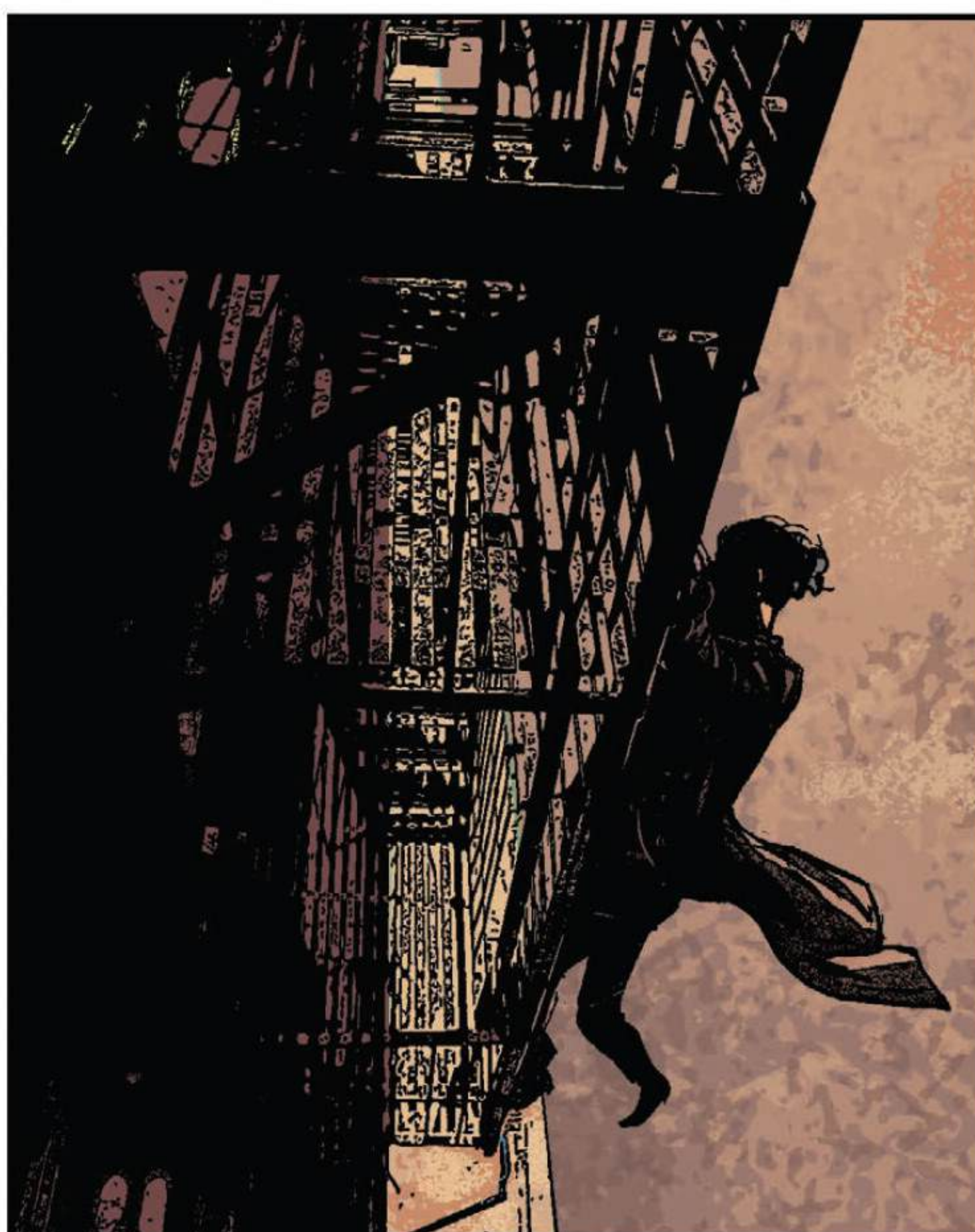


FOLLOW
YOU?

WHAT THE
\$%#@ ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?



I'M NOT
JUMPING
OFF A--





WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?
ROBBERY.



YOU STAY BACK, I'LL CALL MUNICIPAL AND GET A--



YOU! YOU!!
OPEN THE REGISTER!!

OPEN THE REGISTER AND
STAND OVER THERE!



YOU DON'T HAVE TO CALL ANYONE.

YOU DON'T NEED TO.

I'LL CALL FOR BACK-UP.

WHAT?

AND YOU WON'T NEED YOUR GUN.

YOU ONLY HAVE TWO BULLETS.

DON'T NEED A GUN? I'M A FEDERAL OFFICER. WHAT THE HELL ARE--?



DO WHAT I SAY!!



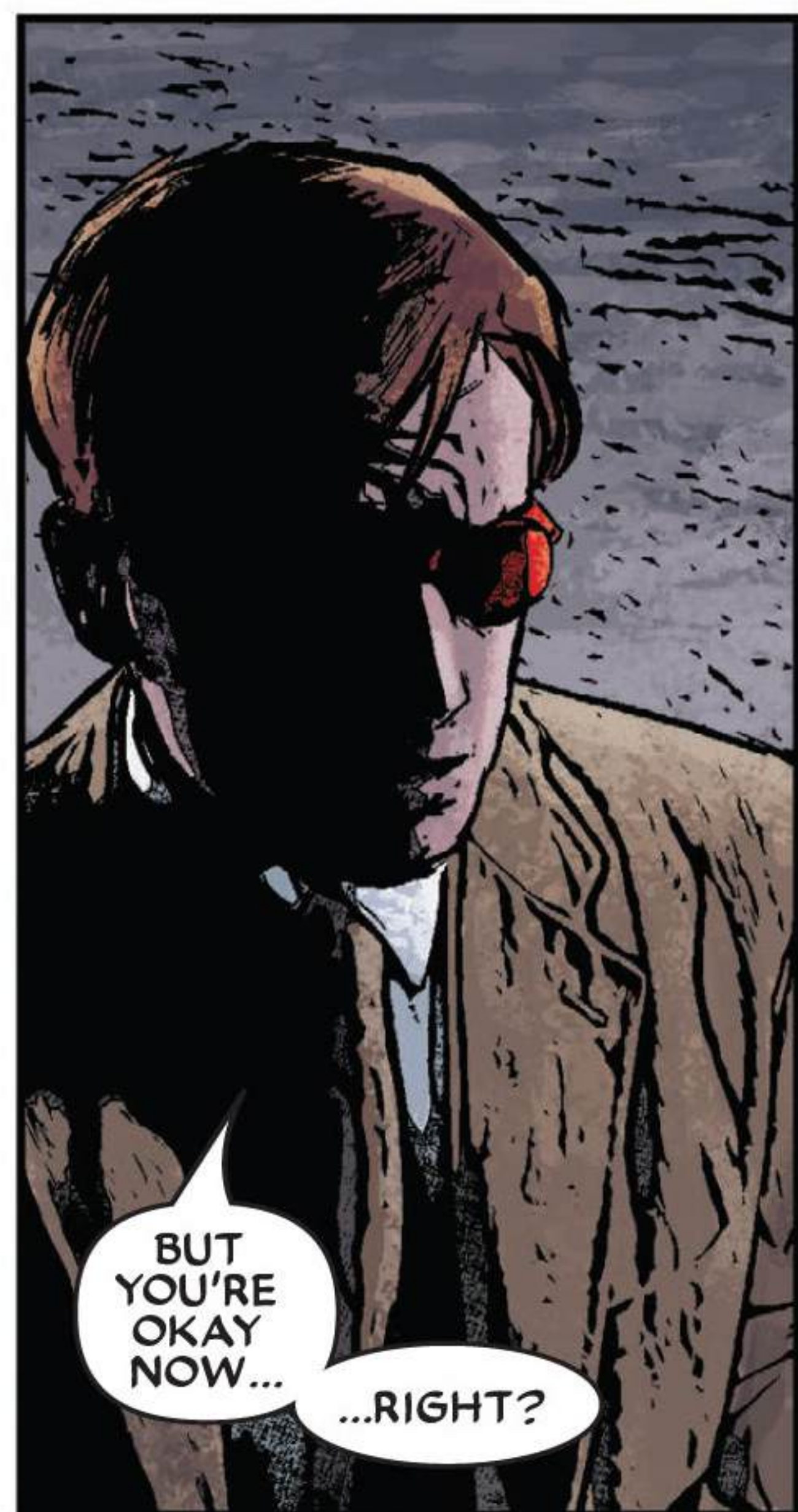
DO WHAT I SAY!!
OPEN THE REGISTER
AND GIVE ME THE MONEY!!

FREEZE!









I JUST WISH THAT...WHEN YOU AND I USED TO DO BATTLE...

DAREDEVIL VERSUS THE GLADIATOR.

...SOMETIMES I WISH YOU WOULD HAVE KILLED ME. I REALLY DO.

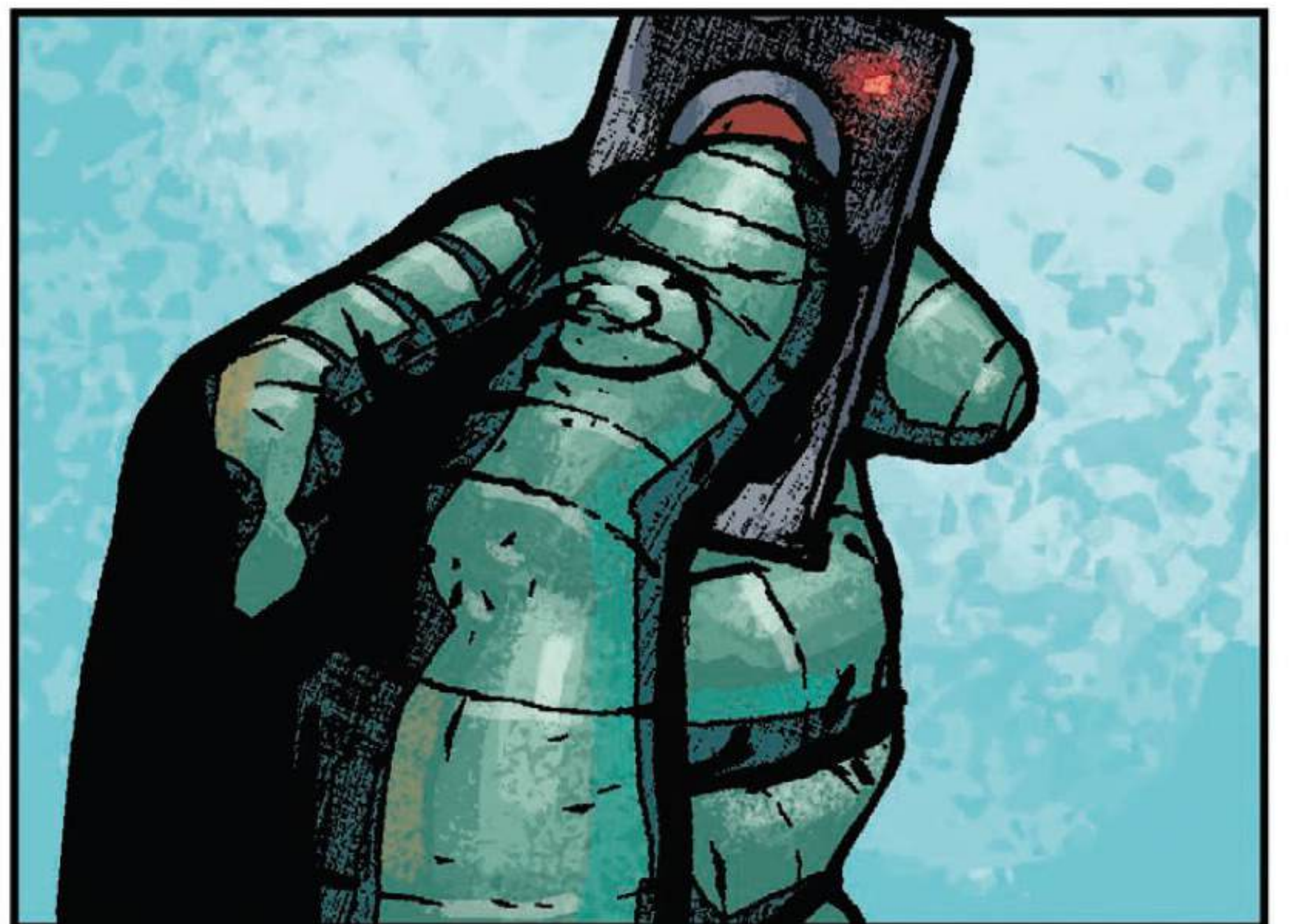


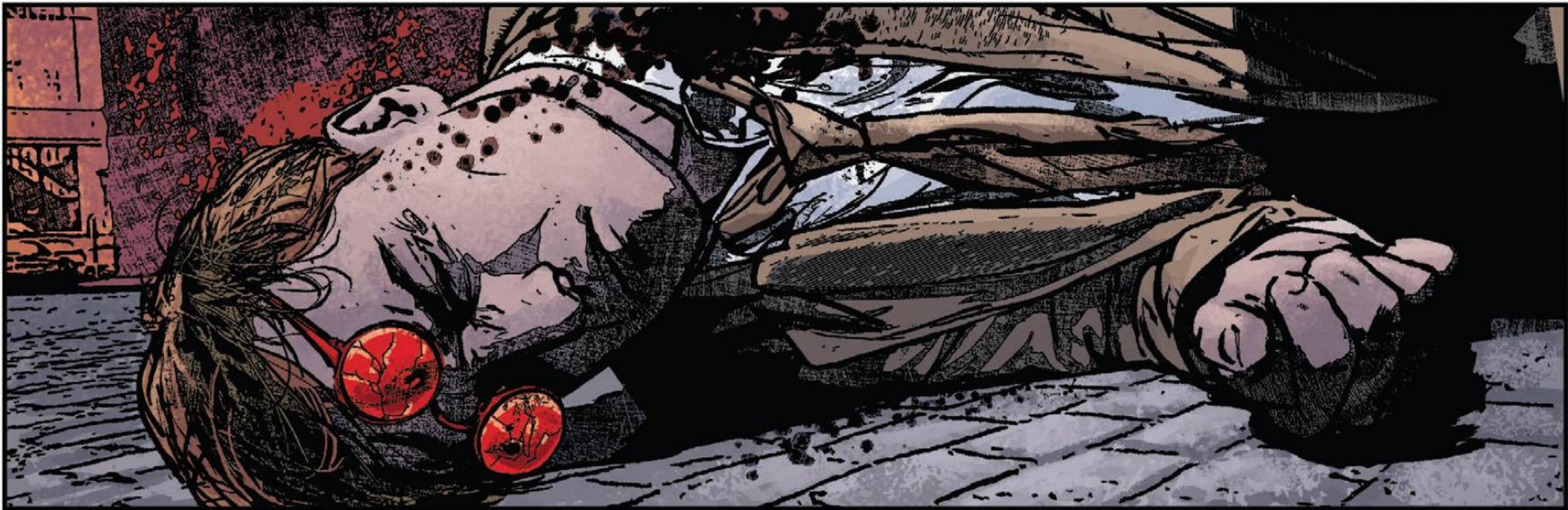
MELVIN, ARE YOU HAVING TROUBLE DEALING WITH--

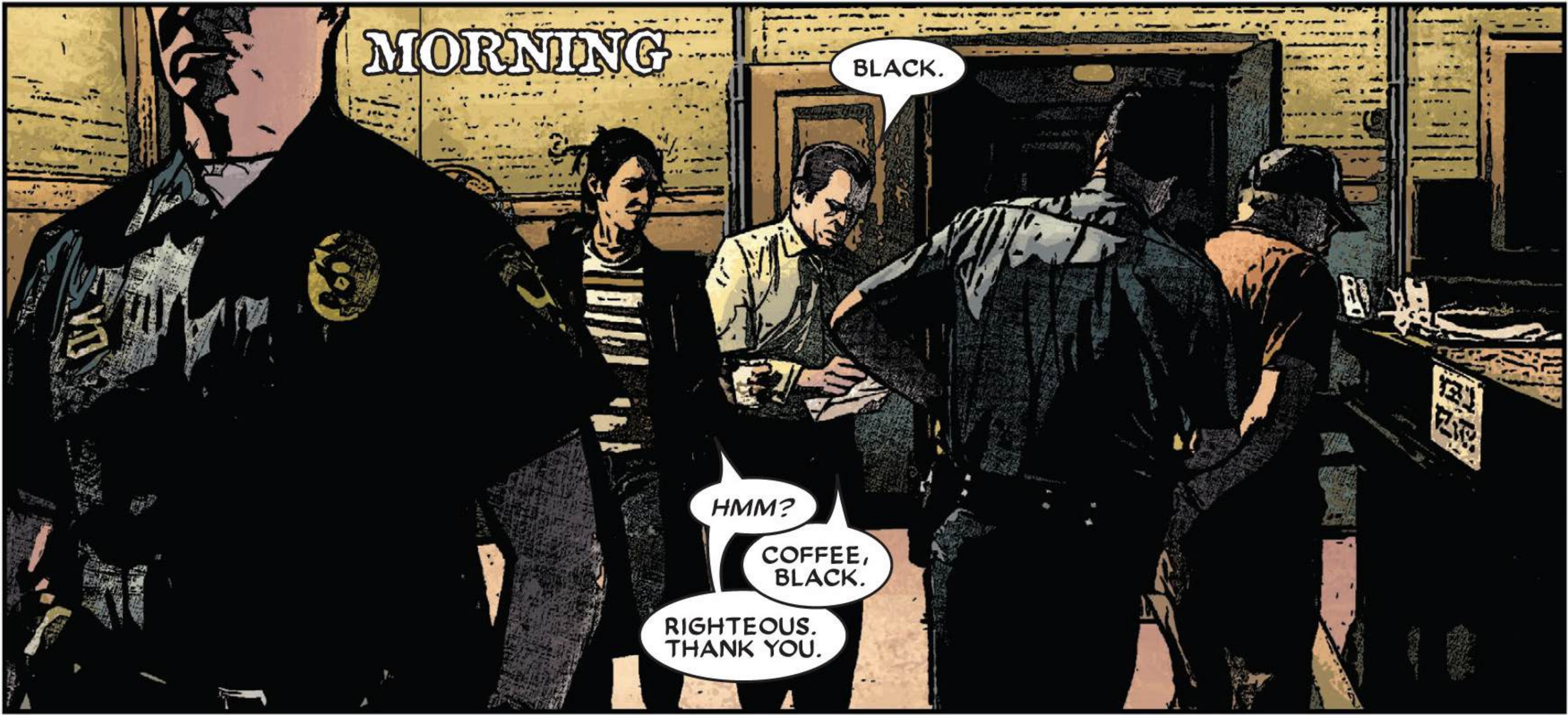
MELVIN, WHAT IS THAT IN YOUR HAND?



YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME.









NOT ONLY
DO YOU PIECES
OF #\$\$% GET TO
ACTUALLY SEE
MATT MURDOCK
FOR WHAT HE
REALLY IS...!

...YOU GET
TO SEE HIM
EXECUTED
FOR HIS
CRIMES!!



NOW
DO IT. DO
IT NOW.

BUT YOU
SAID--

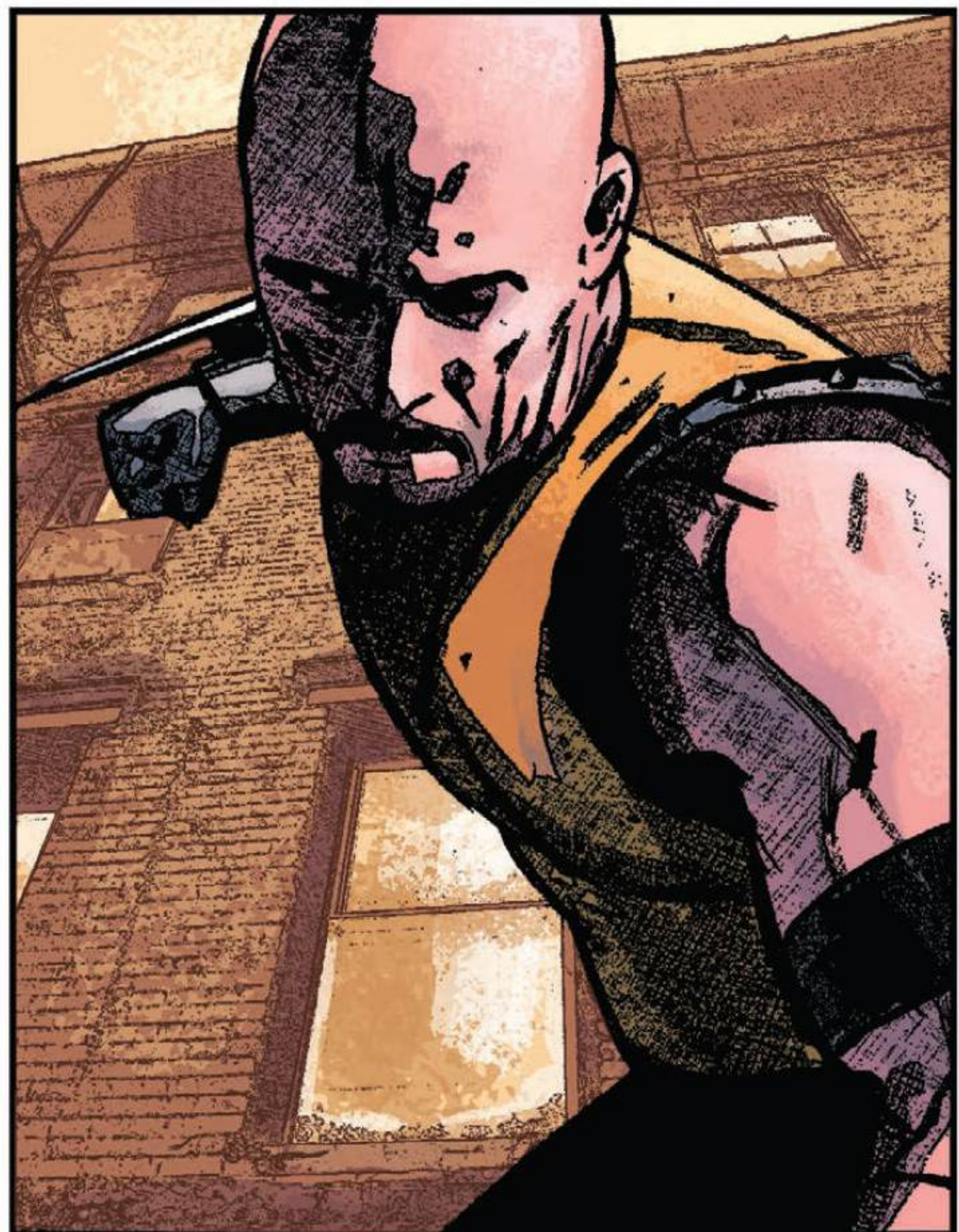
THIS IS
IT. THIS IS
ENOUGH.

IT'S TOO
MUCH.

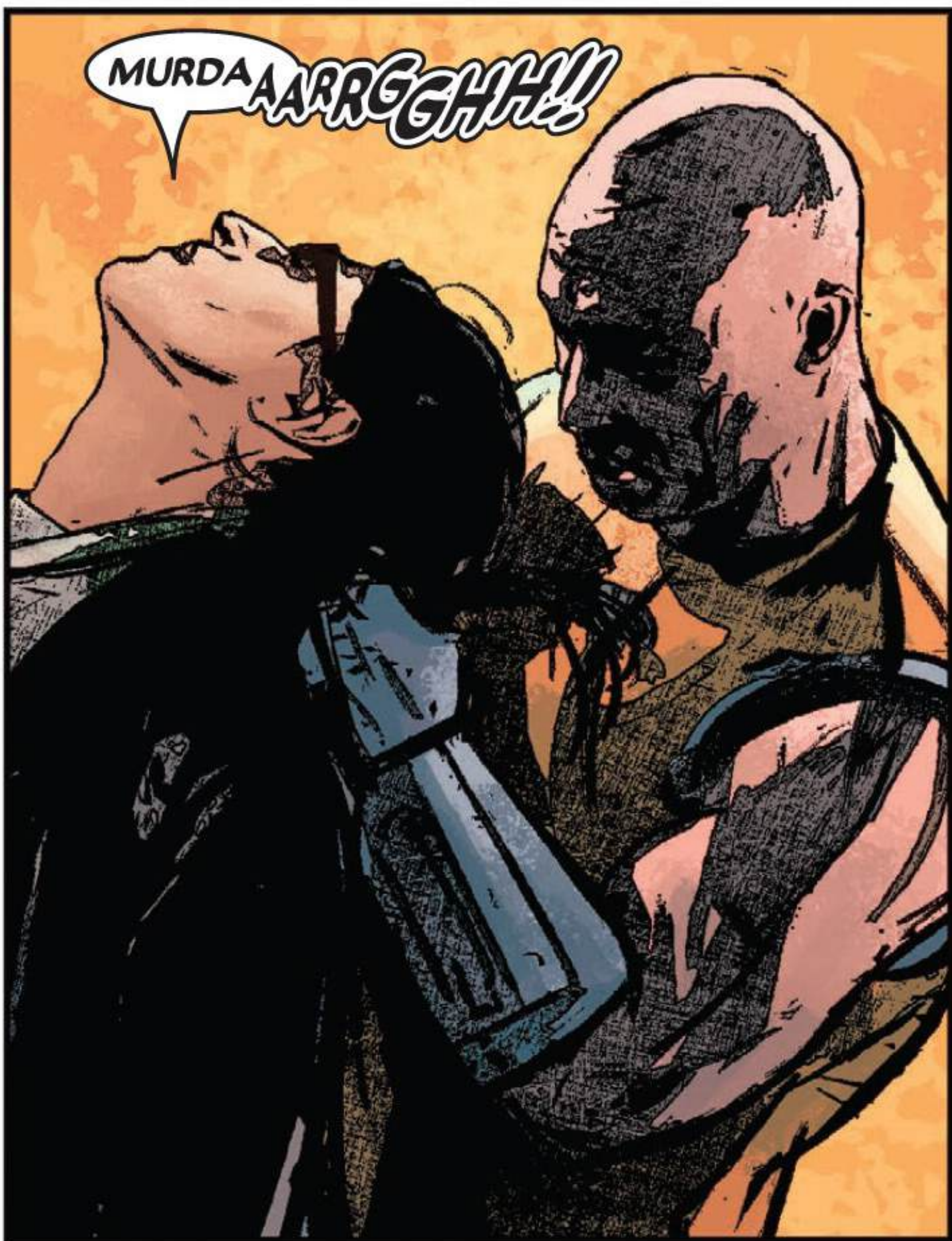
HIM OR YOUR
DAUGHTER?



OH MY
GOD...











YOUR
HEART JUST
EXPLODED.

DIE.



"MR. NELSON, ARE YOU SERIOUSLY TRYING TO TELL ME THAT THIS BONT **KIDNAPPED** MATT MURDOCK OFF THE STREET, **DRESSED** HIM IN THIS DAREDEVIL COSTUME, AND BEAT AND TORTURED HIM?"



"YES. THAT'S OUR STATEMENT."

"WHY WOULD HE DO THAT? PUT A COSTUME ON HIM?"



YOU'RE ASKING ME?

BONT CLEARLY IS A DERANGED DRUG ADDICT ALL HOPPED UP ON THAT MGH.

WHICH YOU FEDS SHOULD HAVE ALREADY GOTTEN OFF THE STREETS!

AND MY PARTNER HAS BEEN MALIGNED IN THE PRESS DAY AFTER DAY BY YOUR PEOPLE LEAKING FALSE ACCUSATIONS.

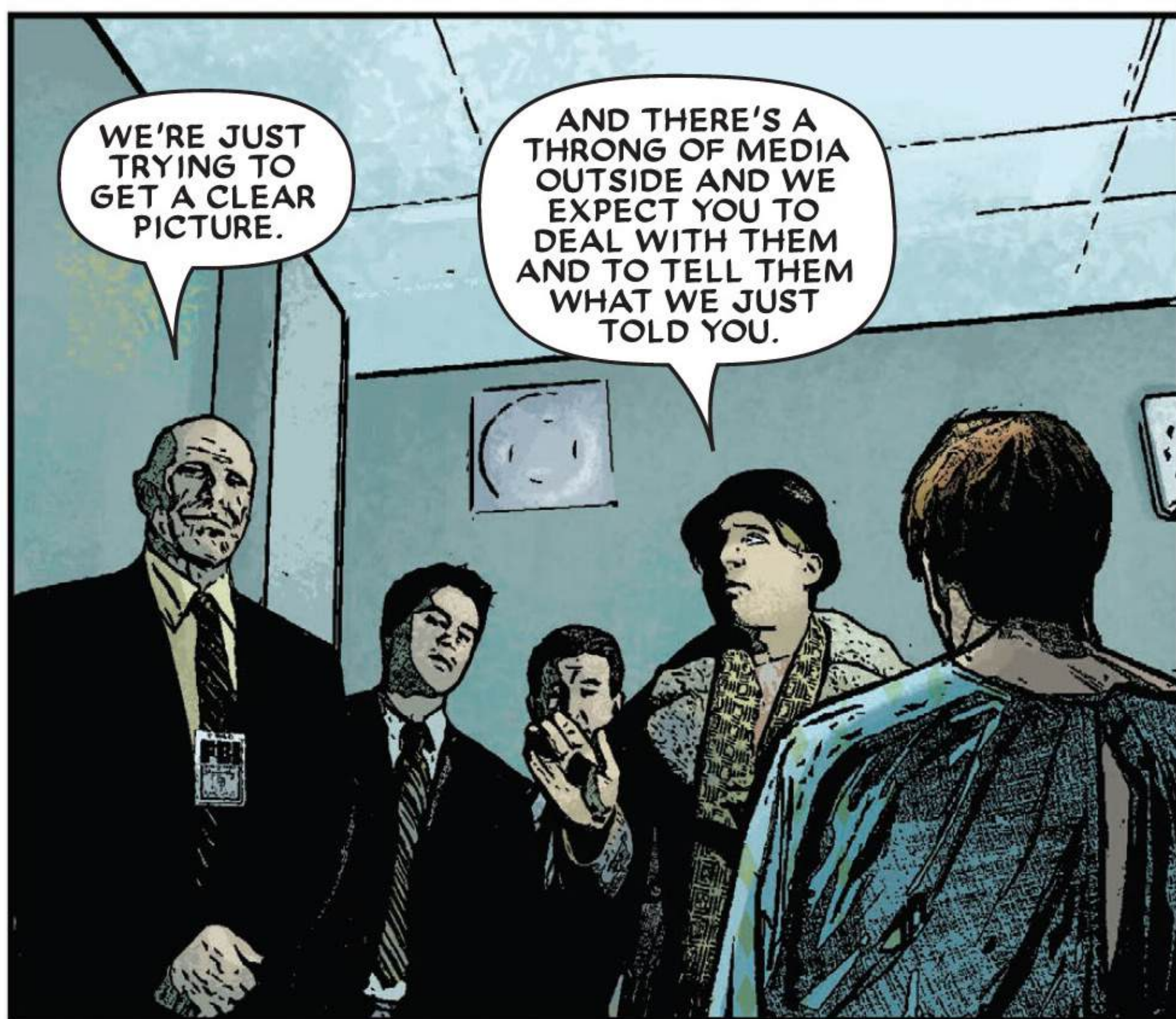
BONT GETS OUT OF PRISON WITH A WARPED, TWISTED, WHACKED-OUT VIEW OF THE WORLD...

...LOOKING FOR A PAYBACK. LOOKING FOR DAREDEVIL.

YOU PEOPLE SAY HE *IS* DAREDEVIL EVEN THOUGH HE'S BLIND.

AND NOW YOU'RE *HERE* QUESTIONING HIM??

HE'S THE VICTIM!!



WE'RE JUST TRYING TO GET A CLEAR PICTURE.

AND THERE'S A THROG OF MEDIA OUTSIDE AND WE EXPECT YOU TO DEAL WITH THEM AND TO TELL THEM WHAT WE JUST TOLD YOU.



WHAT-WHAT DID MELVIN POTTER SAY?

DON'T TALK, MATT.



THE GLADIATOR?

EH, HE'S NOT TALKIN'.

S.H.I.E.L.D.'S PICKING HIM UP.

BACK TO JAIL FOR HIM.



YEARS AGO

HEY, HEY,
WILSON, BABY,
YA HEAR THE
NEWS?

BONT
WENT TO
THE BIG
HOUSE.

GUY'S
GONE FOR
GOOD.

REALLY?

MAYBE WE
SHOULD TAKE A
RIDE OUT TO
THE KITCHEN.

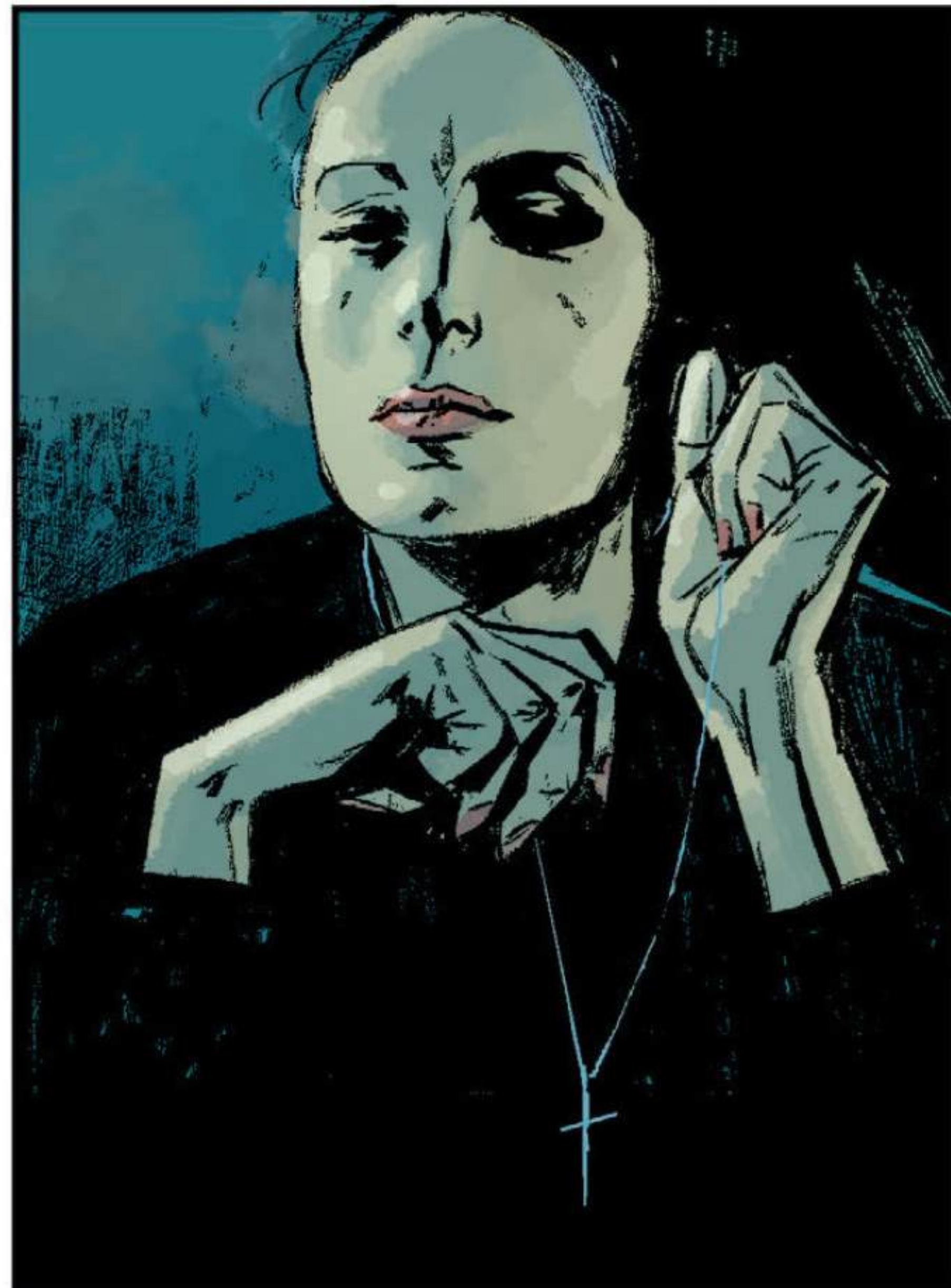
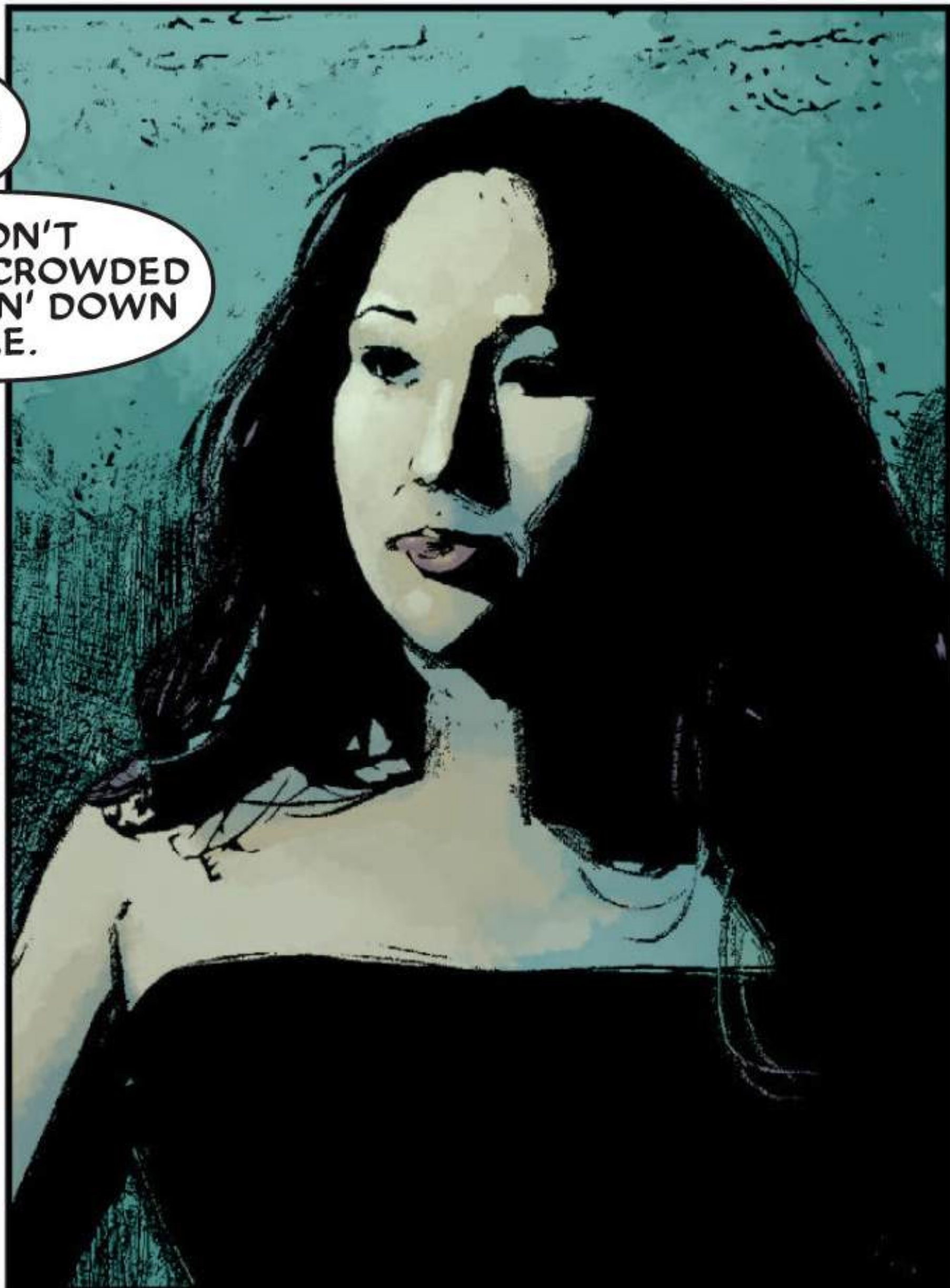
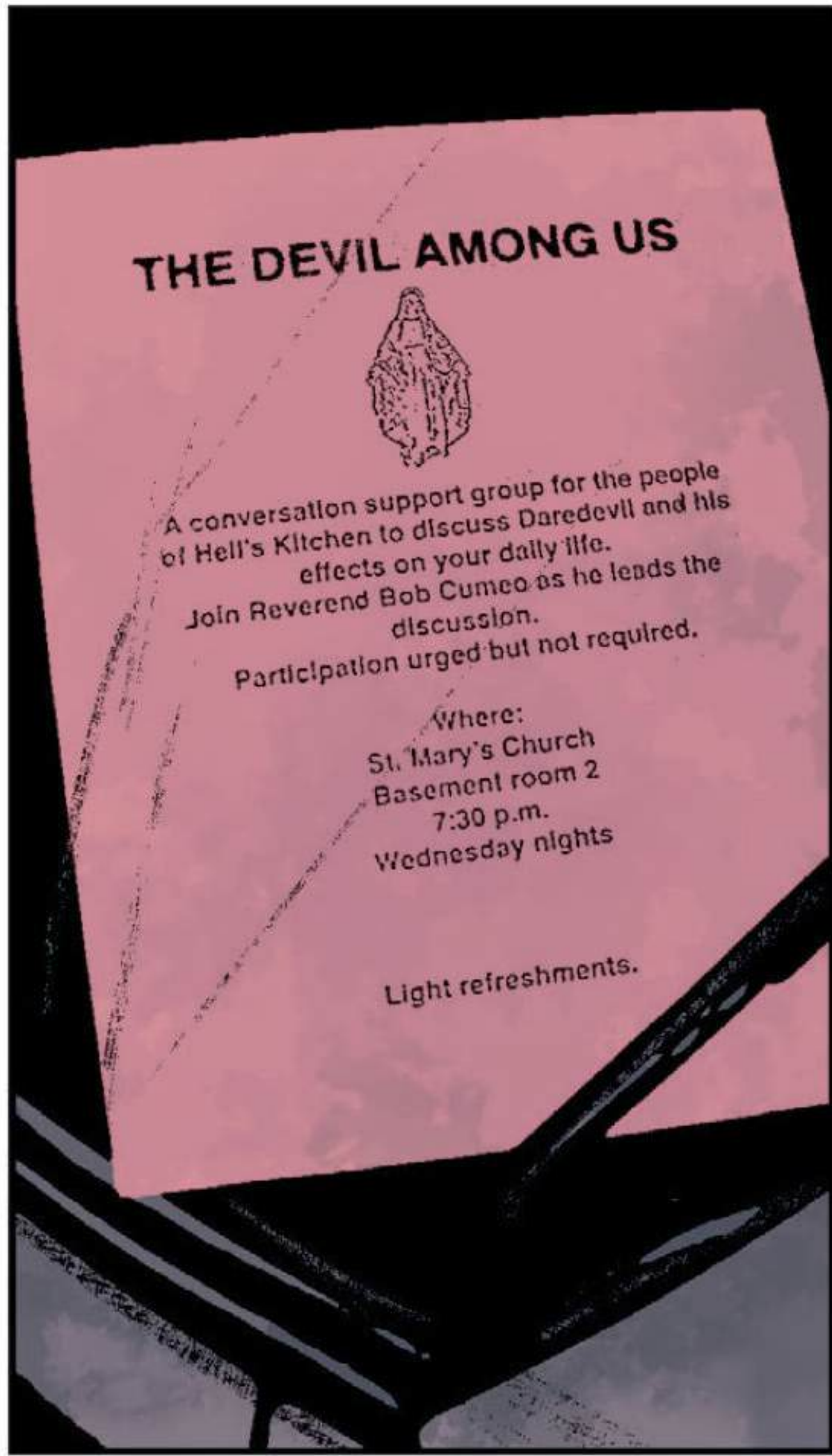
SEE
WHAT'S
WHAT.

DAREDEVIL

DECALOGUE
PART I



I
AM
YOUR
GOD





NEVER MIND.
OKAY.

ANYONE
WANT TO TALK
ABOUT HOW THE CITY
HAS **CHANGED** SINCE THIS
LATEST LITTLE WRINKLE
IN THE DAREDEVIL
"STORY"?

ANYONE
WANT TO TALK
ABOUT HOW THEY FEEL
ABOUT THINGS SINCE THIS
DAREDEVIL HAS DECLARED
HIMSELF THIS SO-CALLED
KINGPIN OF HELL'S KITCHEN?



HE'S
A &@*#. IT'S
JUST PROOF.

HE'S AN
ARROGANT,
ANGRY
&@*#.

I **DIDN'T**
SWEAR. THAT
AIN'T
SWEARING.

PLEASE
DON'T USE THAT
LANGUAGE IN A
CHURCH.

IT
IS TO
ME.



YOU DON'T THINK THIS
GUY IS AN ARROGANT
&@*#? THE PAIR ON
HIM.

HE SAYS
TA PEOPLE "HEY!
I'M IN CHARGE."

I'M NOT
SAYING I KNOW
EVERYTHING...BUT I
KNOW PEOPLE DON'T
LIKE BEING TOLD
WHO'S THE BOSS
OF DEM.

SAY WHAT
YOU WILL ABOUT
WILSON FISK, I AIN'T
NEVER HEARD HIM
SAY HE WAS
DA KINGPIN.

OTHER
PEOPLE SAID IT.
OTHER PEOPLES
DECIDED.

ALL I
EVER HEARD
HIM SAY IS HE
WASN'T.



THIS
DRIVES ME
INSANE.



WHAT?



HE DIDN'T
SAY "I'M IN
CHARGE." THAT'S
NOT WHAT HE
SAID.

WHY DOES
EVERYONE KEEP
SAYING THAT
THIS IS WHAT HE
SAID?



"I'M DA
KINGPIN OF HELL'S
KITCHEN?"



I WAS
THERE!!
ALL
RIGHT? I WAS
THERE.

AND EVEN
HOSED OUT OF MY
MIND AND HALF ASLEEP
ON THE BAR WITH SOME
SCUMBAG'S HAND UP MY
SHIRT, I **STILL** REMEMBER
EVERY WORD HE
SAID.

HE
SAID:



LISTEN
AND LISTEN
GOOD!!

THESE
ARE THE NEW
RULES OF HELL'S
KITCHEN.



THIS IS THE KINGPIN! YOUR KINGPIN!!

THIS IS WILSON FISK!!

AND I BEAT HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!!

AND THIS MAN IS GOING TO ROT IN JAIL FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE FOR THE HELL HE HAS MADE OF THIS CITY!



AND IF I COULD DO THIS TO HIM, IMAGINE WHAT I WILL DO TO YOU, ANY OF YOU--

--IF, FROM THIS SECOND FORWARD, YOU SELL YOUR DRUGS--



--ROB!

OR WHORE!

ANYWHERE NEAR MY CITY!



"IF YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOURSELVES, IF YOU CAN'T FIGURE A WAY TO BE PRODUCTIVE IN THIS LIFE...

"FIND SOMEWHERE ELSE!!

FAR FROM HERE!!

FAR, FAR FROM HERE!!"



I AM HERE TO SAY: IF YOU PEOPLE SO BADLY NEED SOME SORT OF KINGPIN, SOMEONE TO LORD OVER YOU--

WELL, FROM NOW ON... IT'S ME.

I AM NOT PROTECTING THIS CITY ANY MORE.

I AM RUNNING IT!!

AND I SAY: THE PEOPLE OF HELL'S KITCHEN ARE MY PEOPLE.

THIS IS MY TERRITORY NOW--

AND I SAY: GET OUT OR CHANGE.

TONIGHT!!

YOU THINK YOU KNOW ME? YOU THINK YOU KNOW WHO I AM?



THESE ARE THE NEW RULES.

THIS IS HOW IT WILL BE FROM NOW ON.

SPREAD THE WORD.

AND IF YOU THINK I'M KIDDING...

LOOK AT THE CARCASS IN FRONT OF YOU--



LOOK AT HIM!!



SO YOU GO MAKE FUN OF HIM!

YOU CALL HIM NAMES. GO AHEAD.

BUT YOU CAME **HERE** FOR A REASON.

I DON'T KNOW YOU. I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR **NAME**, BUT IF YOU'RE HERE--



--YOU CAME HERE TO SAY SOMETHING AND I DON'T THINK IT'S TO ANNOUNCE TO US THAT YOU THINK HE'S A %*#.

WHO ARE YOU? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

UM, WE'RE REALLY NOT HERE TO--



OH MY GOD...

I'M-I'M SORRY.



IT'S ALL UNDERSTAN--

NO, THAT-THAT WAS WRONG.

I'M SORRY.

IT'S-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME BECAUSE OF THIS. IT-IT MEANS A LOT AND I'M STILL GOING THROUGH IT.

I'M STILL TRYING TO UNDERSTAND IT.

I MEAN, THAT'S WHY I'M HERE.



DO-DO YOU ACCEPT MY APOLOGY? I'M TRULY SORRY FOR YELLING LIKE THAT.

YEAH. OKAY.

THANK YOU.

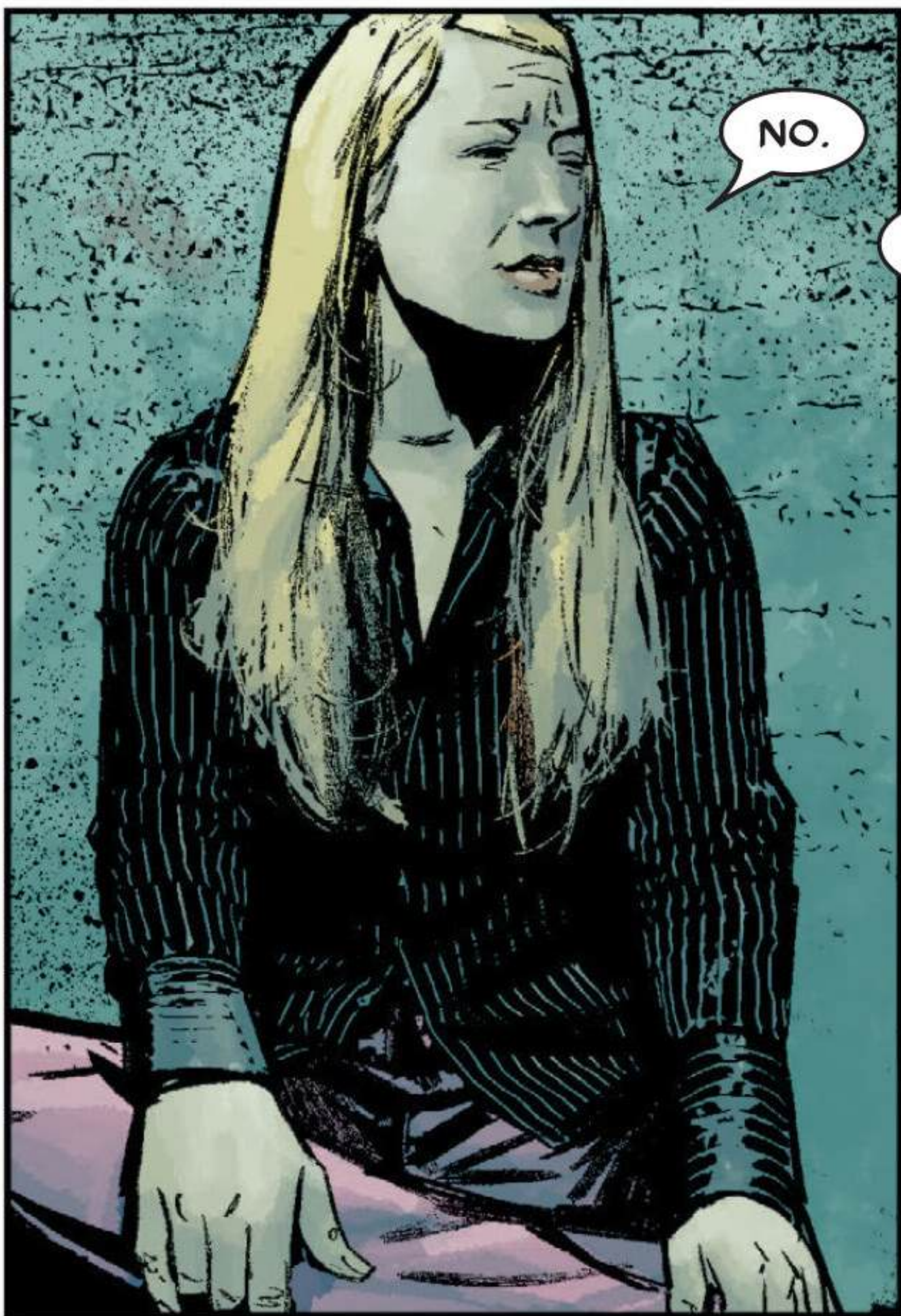


NOW YOU SAID YOU'VE CHANGED. YOU'RE CHANGING. BEING THERE AT THAT MOMENT.

YOU'VE SAID IT CHANGED YOU?



IS HE REALLY MATT MURDOCK? DID YOU SEE HIS FACE?





"IT WAS...A WEEK LATER. GIVE OR TAKE.

"THE LIFE I WAS LEADING. IT WAS JUST--THERE'S NO OTHER WAY TO SAY IT--I WAS JUST A HAZY, PATHETIC, DRUG-ADDLED...

"I DIDN'T KNOW IT, THOUGH. I DIDN'T HAVE THE STRENGTH TO-TO LOOK OUTSIDE MYSELF.

"I COULDN'T SEE WHO I WAS--WHO I HAD BECOME.

"NOT YET.



"AND I'M NOT BLAMING ANYONE. I'M NOT LOOKING FOR SYMPATHY.

"I KNOW HOW I GOT THERE.

"I KNOW WHOSE FAULT IT WAS."



WHEN HE GETS HERE--HEY, LISTEN--WHEN HE GETS HERE I WANT YOU TO NOT SAY ANYTHING, OK?

YOU JUST *SIT* THERE.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD HIM.

IT'S-- YOU DON'T LISTEN. THIS IS WHY I DON'T WANT YOU TALKING.



TELLING YOU RIGHT NOW, MIKEY--IF HE COMES IN COSTUME, I AM GOING TO LAUGH IN HIS FACE.

YOU DO THAT--

IF *HE* DOESN'T KILL YOU FOR IT... I WILL.



TAKE THAT BACK.



NO.



AND PUT
THOSE GUNS
AWAY, YOU
DON'T WANT
TO LOOK LIKE
A TOOL.

"I'M NOT LOOKING
FOR SYMPATHY. NO.

"I'M JUST TRYING TO
DESCRIBE TO YOU AS
BEST I CAN WHAT WAS
GOING ON FOR ME.

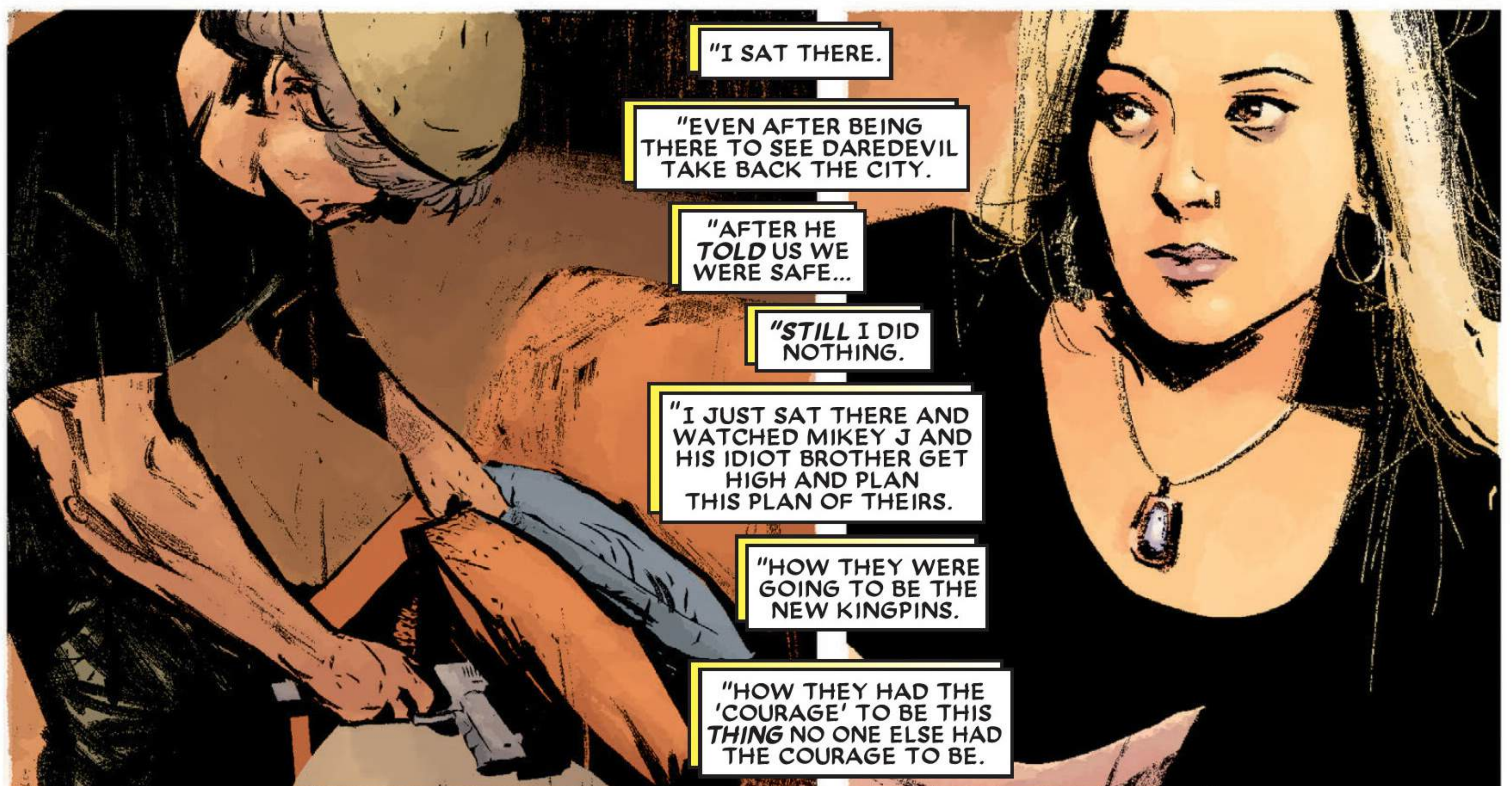
"I HAD HOOKED UP
WITH THIS GUY AT A
CLUB. MIKE. MIKEY J.

"AND I GOT HOOKED ON
THE STUFF HE WAS
SELLING ON THE STREET.

"IT'S ALL SO
EMBARRASSING.
I WAS JUST HIS
WHORE.

"I WAS JUST HIS
DRUNK, JUNKIE
WHORE.

"THAT'S WHAT
I WAS.



"I SAT THERE.

"EVEN AFTER BEING
THERE TO SEE DAREDEVIL
TAKE BACK THE CITY.

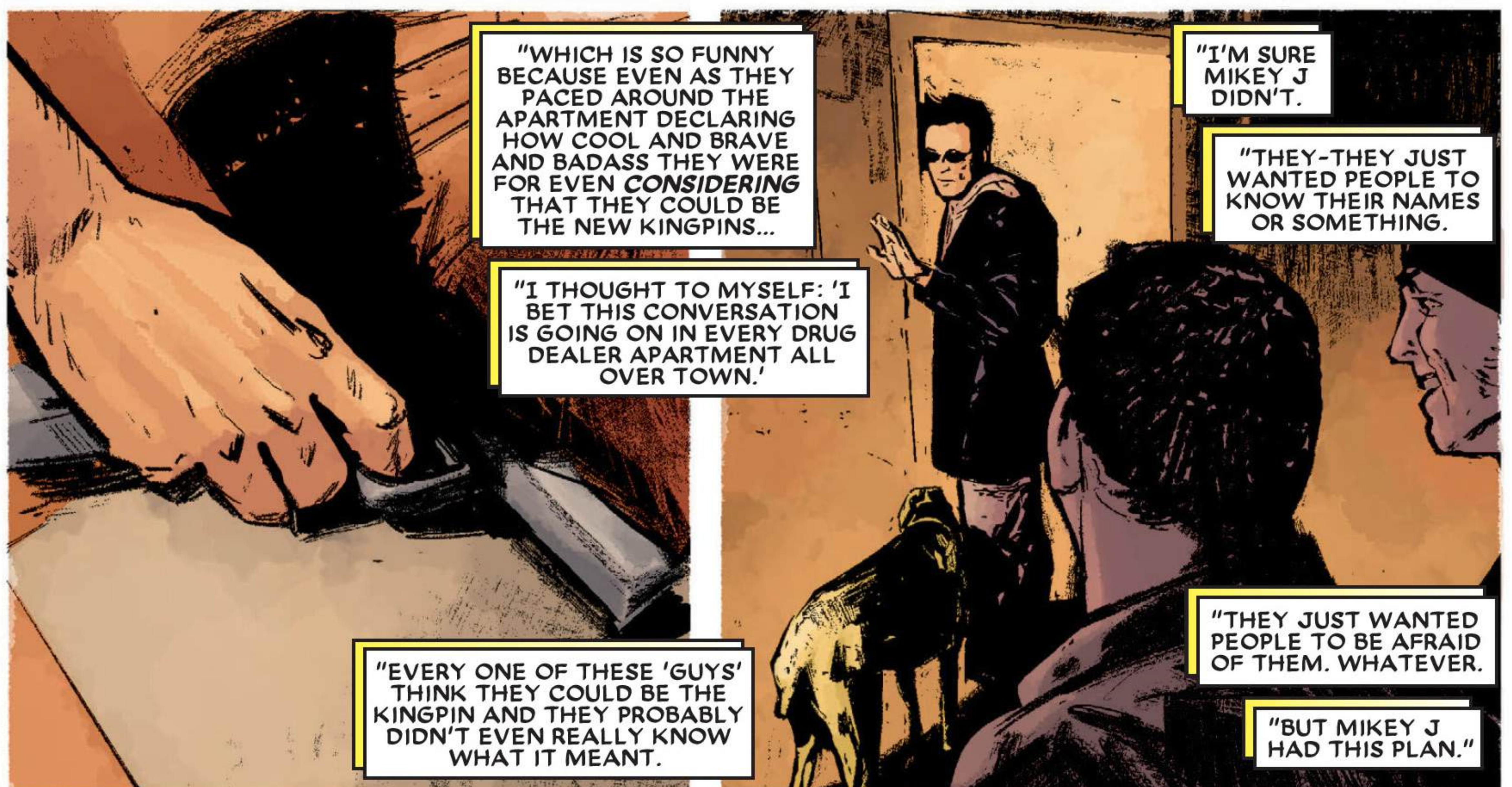
"AFTER HE
TOLD US WE
WERE SAFE...

"STILL I DID
NOTHING.

"I JUST SAT THERE AND
WATCHED MIKEY J AND
HIS IDIOT BROTHER GET
HIGH AND PLAN
THIS PLAN OF THEIRS.

"HOW THEY WERE
GOING TO BE THE
NEW KINGPINS.

"HOW THEY HAD THE
'COURAGE' TO BE THIS
THING NO ONE ELSE HAD
THE COURAGE TO BE.



"WHICH IS SO FUNNY
BECAUSE EVEN AS THEY
PACED AROUND THE
APARTMENT DECLARING
HOW COOL AND BRAVE
AND BADASS THEY WERE
FOR EVEN *CONSIDERING*
THAT THEY COULD BE
THE NEW KINGPINS...

"I THOUGHT TO MYSELF: 'I
BET THIS CONVERSATION
IS GOING ON IN EVERY DRUG
DEALER APARTMENT ALL
OVER TOWN.'

"I'M SURE
MIKEY J
DIDN'T.

"THEY-THEY JUST
WANTED PEOPLE TO
KNOW THEIR NAMES
OR SOMETHING.

"EVERY ONE OF THESE 'GUYS'
THINK THEY COULD BE THE
KINGPIN AND THEY PROBABLY
DIDN'T EVEN REALLY KNOW
WHAT IT MEANT.

"THEY JUST WANTED
PEOPLE TO BE AFRAID
OF THEM. WHATEVER.

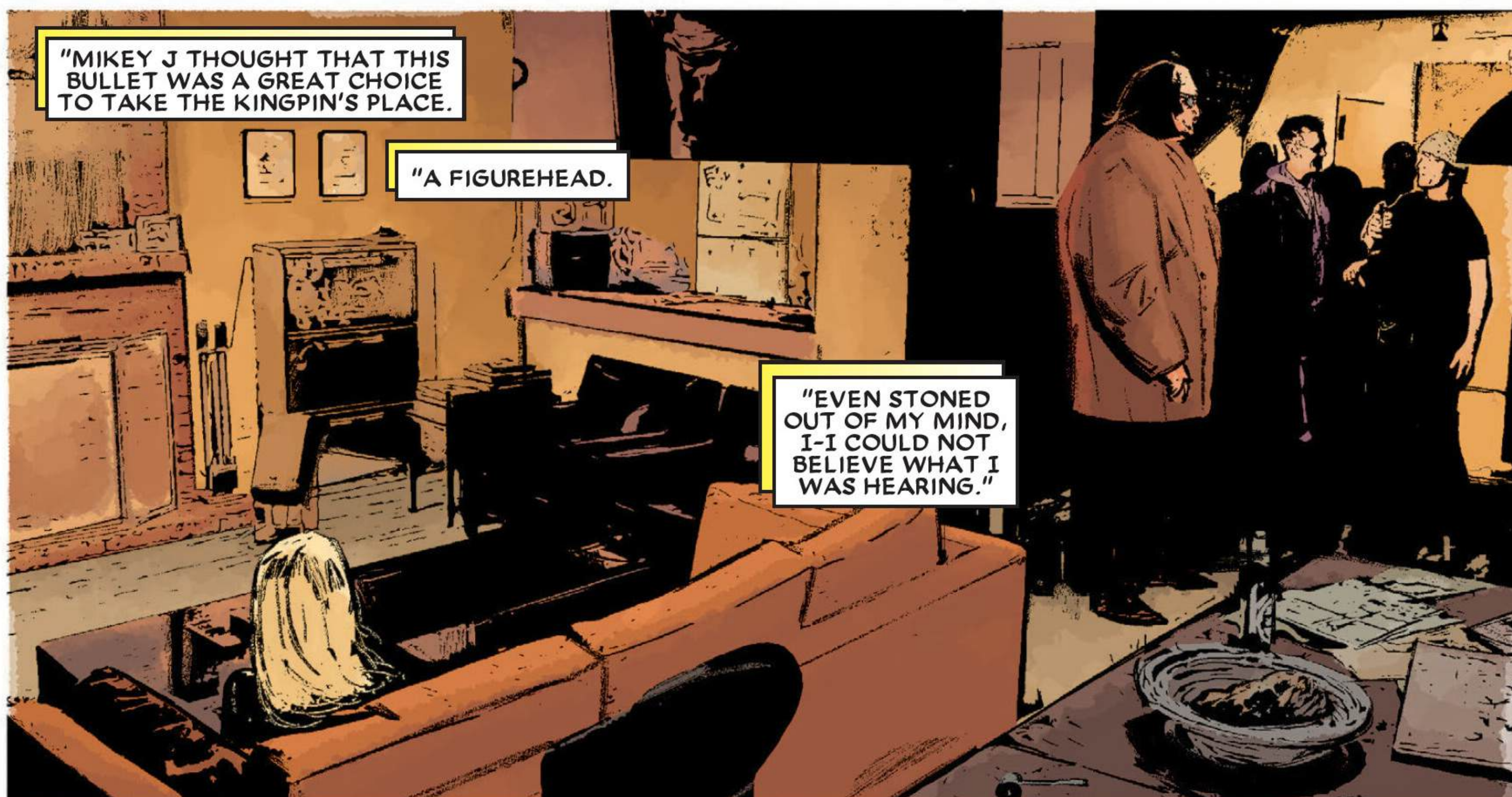
"BUT MIKEY J
HAD THIS PLAN."



"MIKEY J KNEW SOMEONE
WHO KNEW SOMEONE WHO
KNEW A GUY NAMED..."

"...BULLET."

"SO THEY
CALLED A
MEETING."





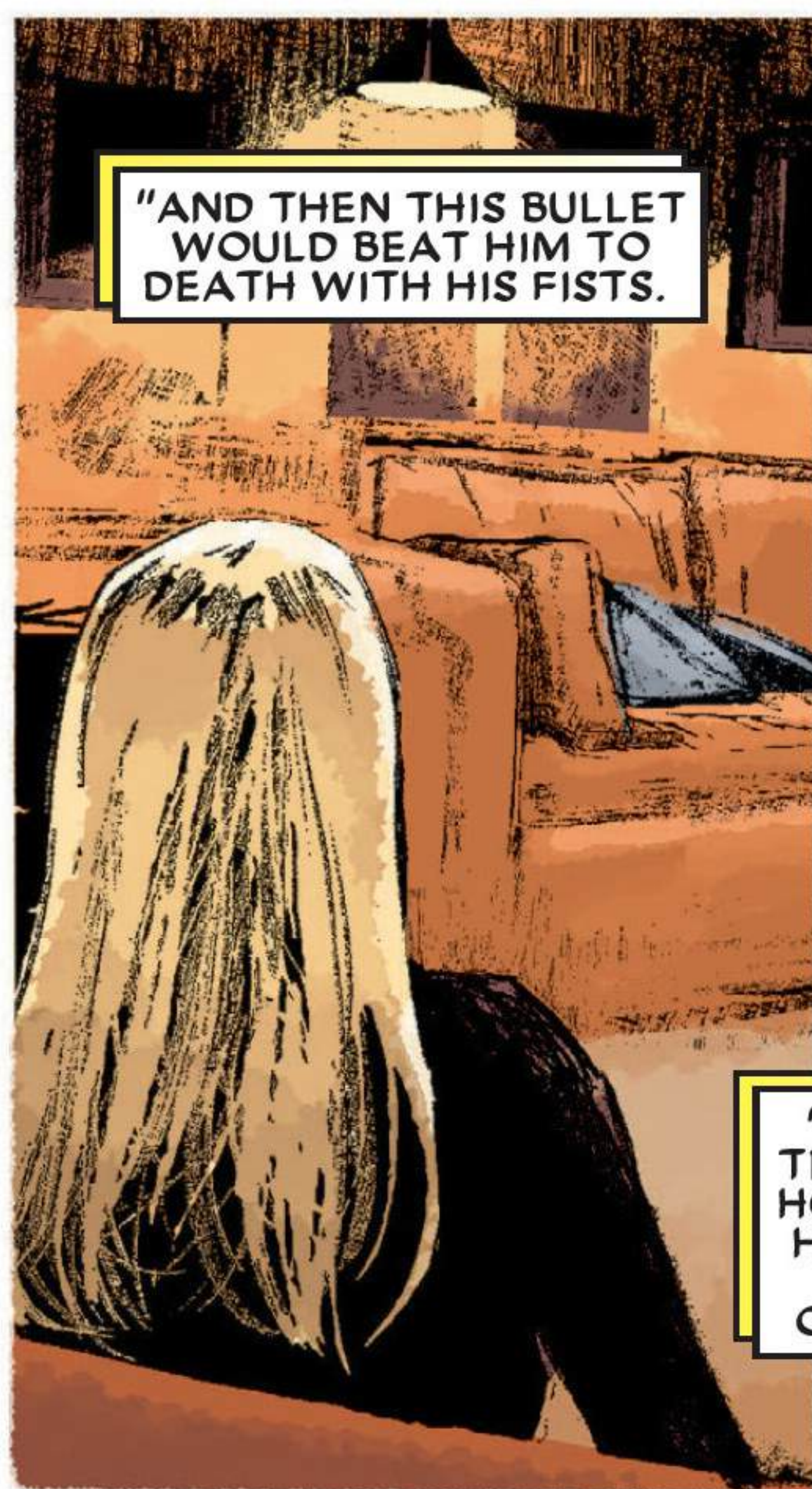
"THEY'D TAKE THE CITY."

"TOGETHER."

"AND TO MARK THE OCCASION THEY WERE GOING TO GO TO MATT MURDOCK'S HOUSE."

"SHOOT HIM AND STAB HIM..."

"...DRAG HIM INTO THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET."



"AND THEN THIS BULLET WOULD BEAT HIM TO DEATH WITH HIS FISTS."

"THIS BULLET STARTS TELLING THEM A STORY HOW HE **ALMOST** KILLED HIM ONCE BEFORE BUT WAS 'CHEATED' OUT OF IT SOMEHOW."



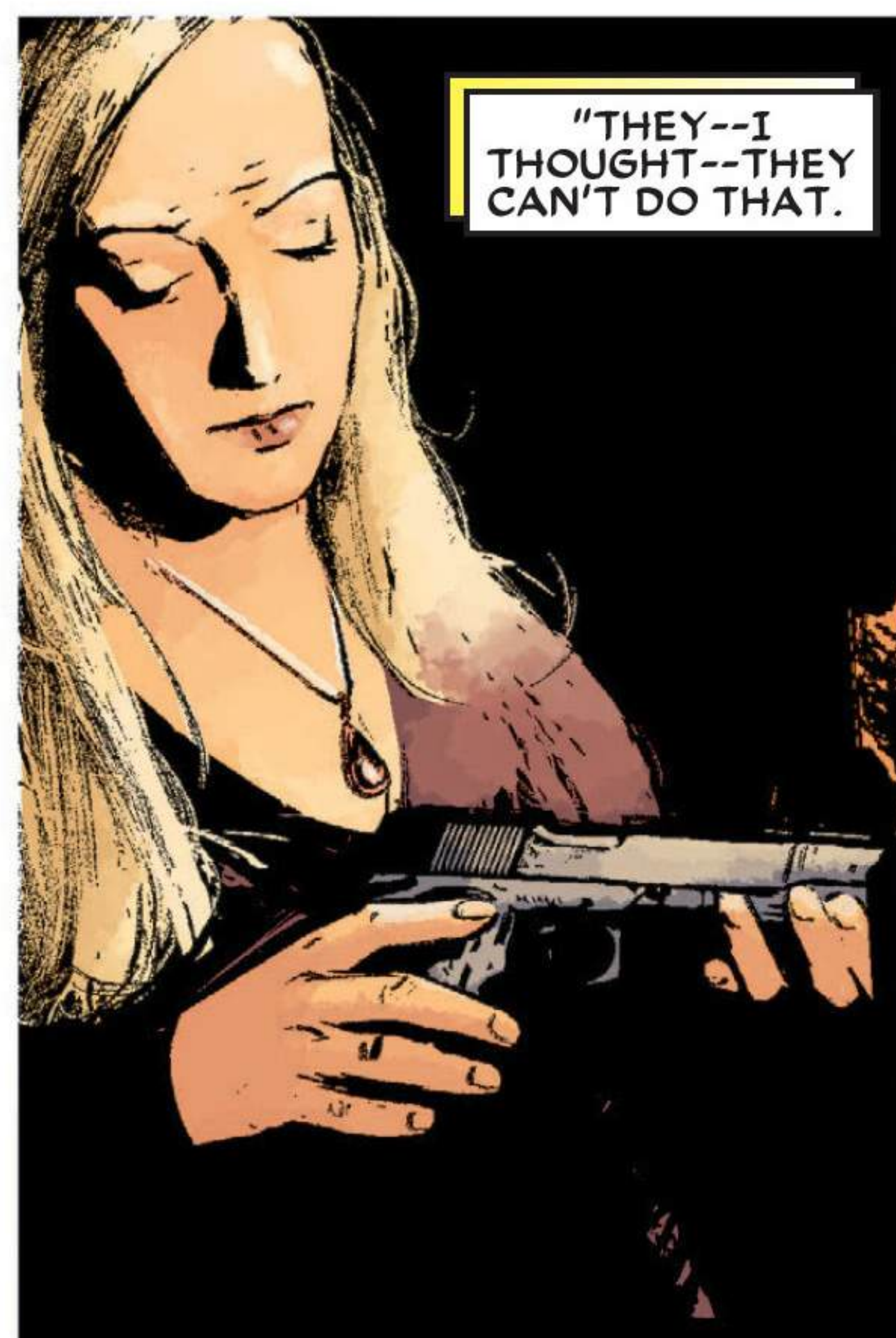
"I COULDN'T HEAR EVERY WORD BECAUSE MY EARS STARTED THROBBING."



"THEY WERE GOING TO KILL MY DAREDEVIL."



"THEY WERE GOING TO KILL HIM FOR TRYING TO HELP US."

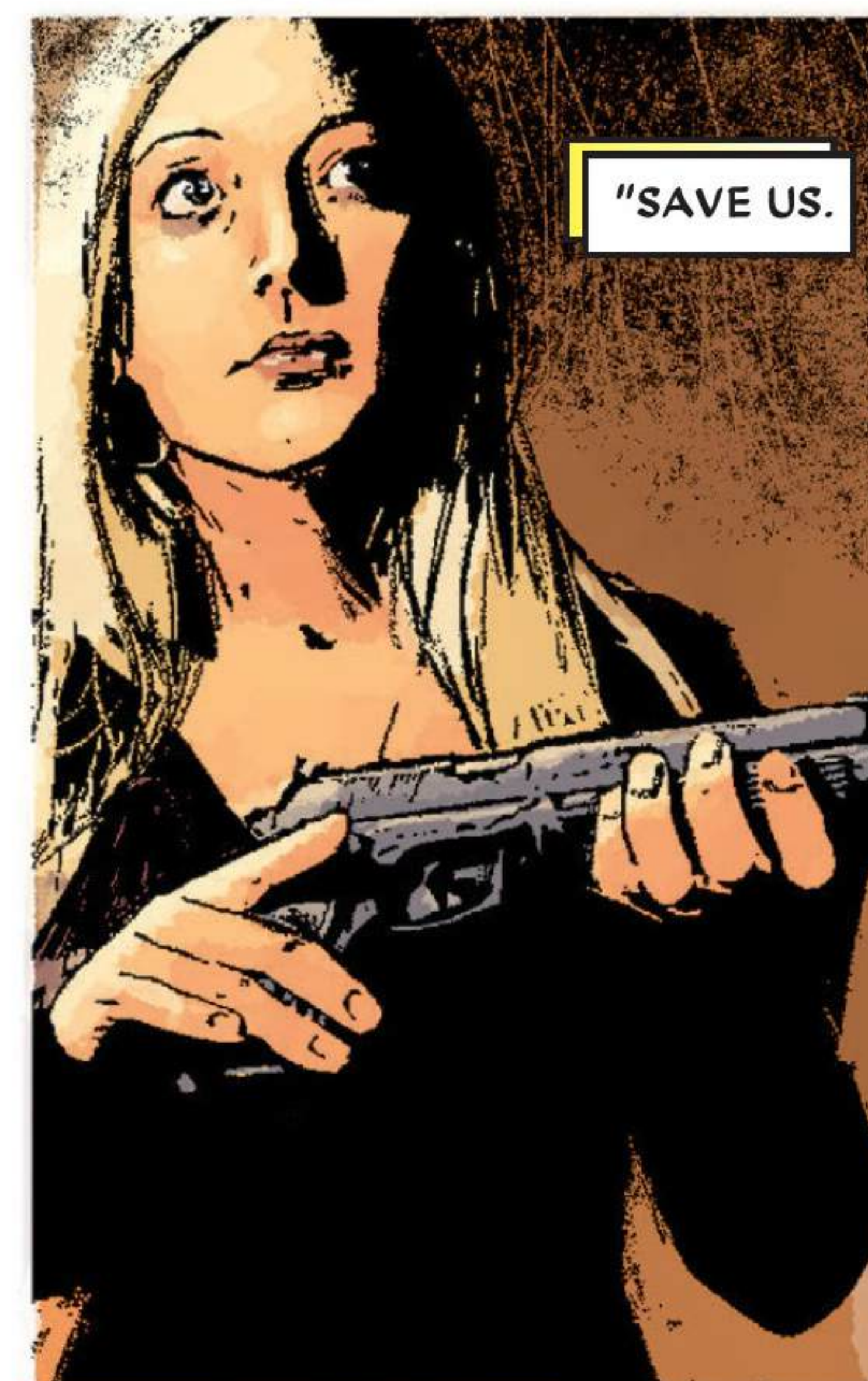


"THEY--I THOUGHT--THEY CAN'T DO THAT."



"THEY CAN'T."

"ALL DAREDEVIL DID WAS TRY AND HELP US."



"SAVE US."



"HELL'S KITCHEN ISN'T THEIRS TO TAKE."



"IT ISN'T. PEOPLE LIVE HERE."



"WHAT WERE THEY THINKING OF?"



"IT'S NOT THEIRS."





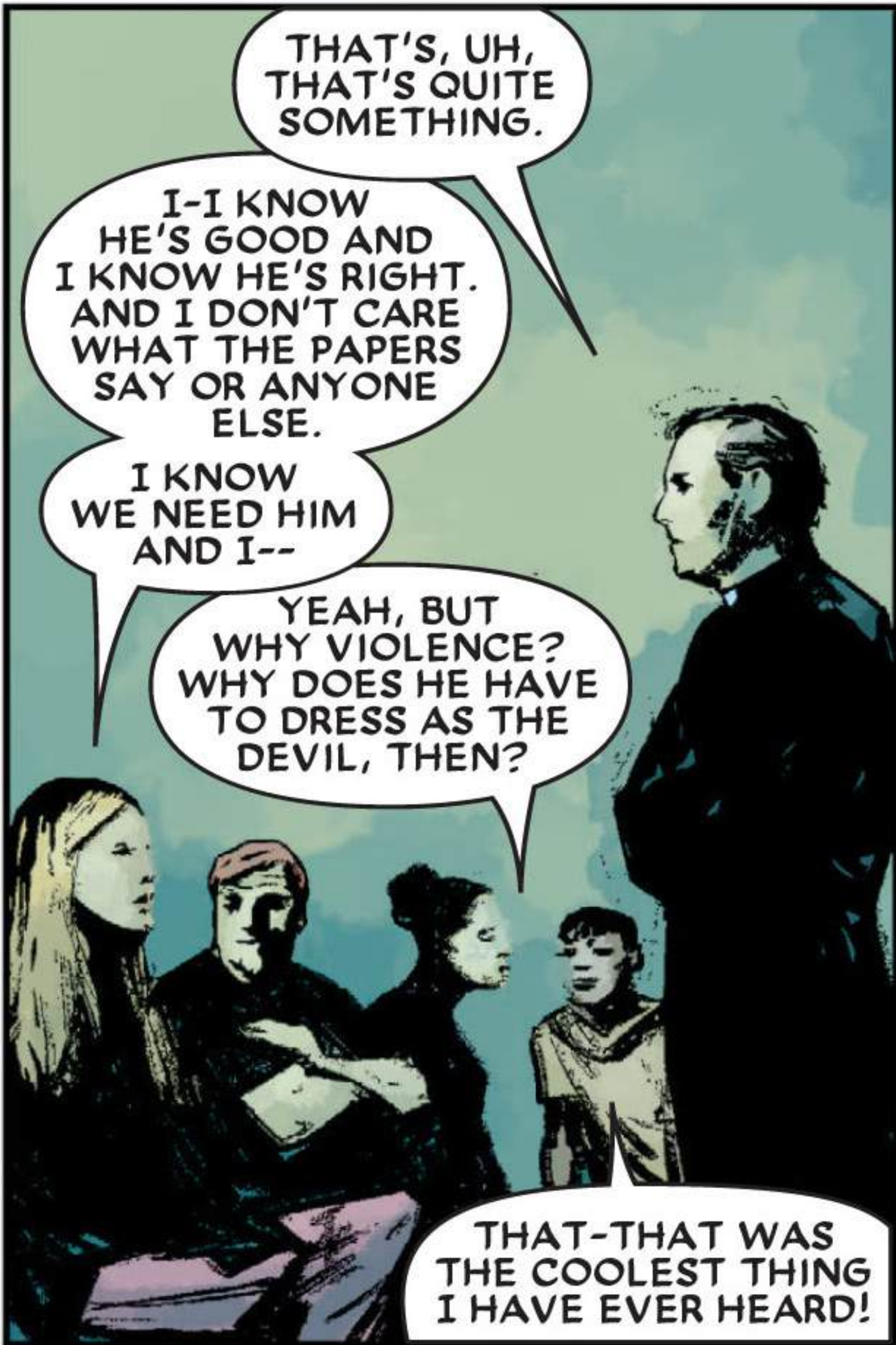








AND I-I DID.
I DID.



THAT'S, UH, THAT'S QUITE SOMETHING.

I-I KNOW HE'S GOOD AND I KNOW HE'S RIGHT. AND I DON'T CARE WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OR ANYONE ELSE.

I KNOW WE NEED HIM AND I--

YEAH, BUT WHY VIOLENCE? WHY DOES HE HAVE TO DRESS AS THE DEVIL, THEN?

THAT-THAT WAS THE COOLEST THING I HAVE EVER HEARD!



WE'RE GOING!
WHAT?
WE'RE GOING NOW!



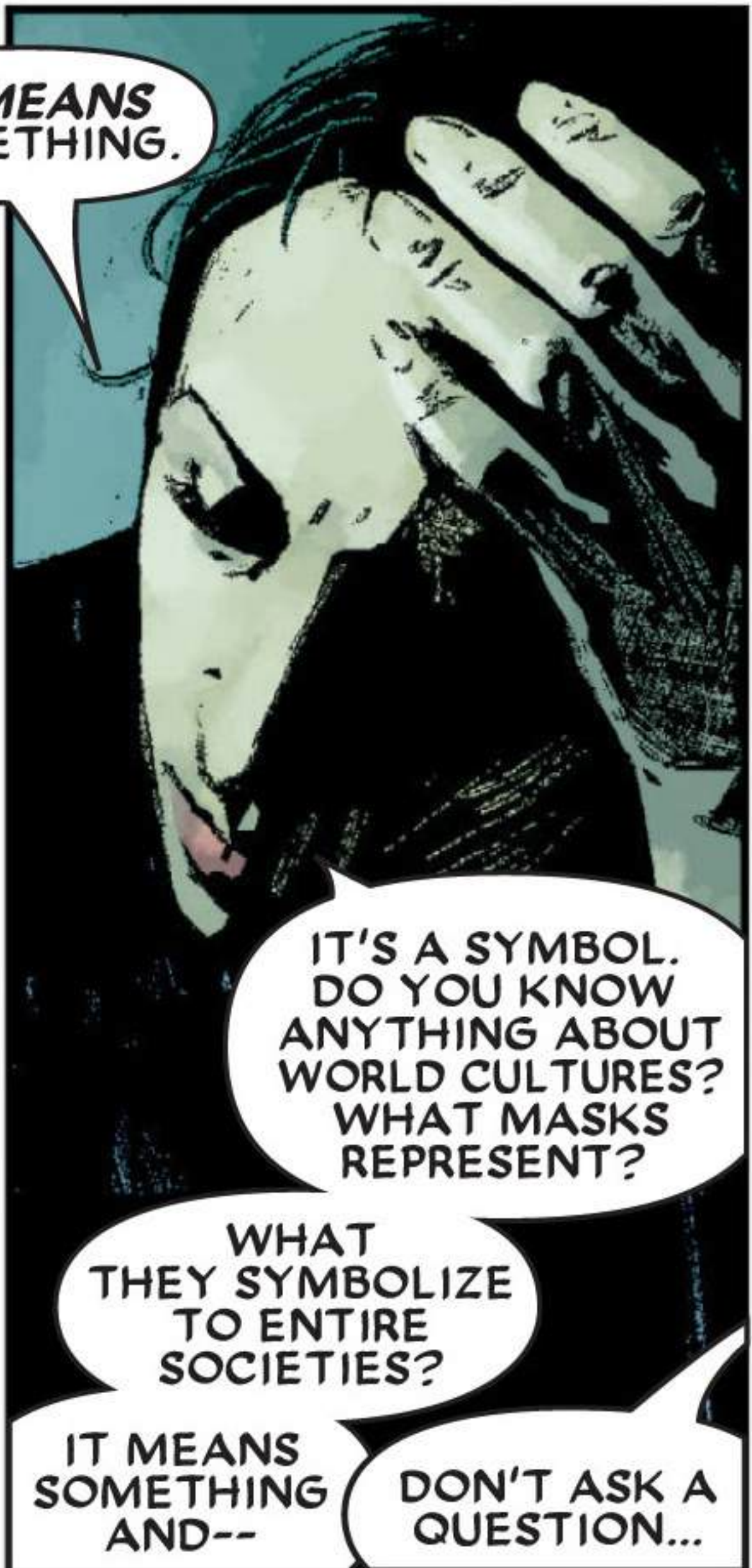
MA'AM!
THIS ISN'T RIGHT!
IT'S NOT COOL. AND IT'S NOT RIGHT.
BUT I JUST--



YOU SEE WHAT I AM SAYING? WHY THE DEVIL?

WHY DRESS LIKE THAT? IT'S-IT'S VERY UPSETTING.

IT'S JUST LONG JOHNS. IT'S A GUY IN TIGHTS WITH BOOTS AND A--



IT MEANS SOMETHING.

IT'S A SYMBOL. DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WORLD CULTURES? WHAT MASKS REPRESENT?

WHAT THEY SYMBOLIZE TO ENTIRE SOCIETIES?

IT MEANS SOMETHING AND--

DON'T ASK A QUESTION...



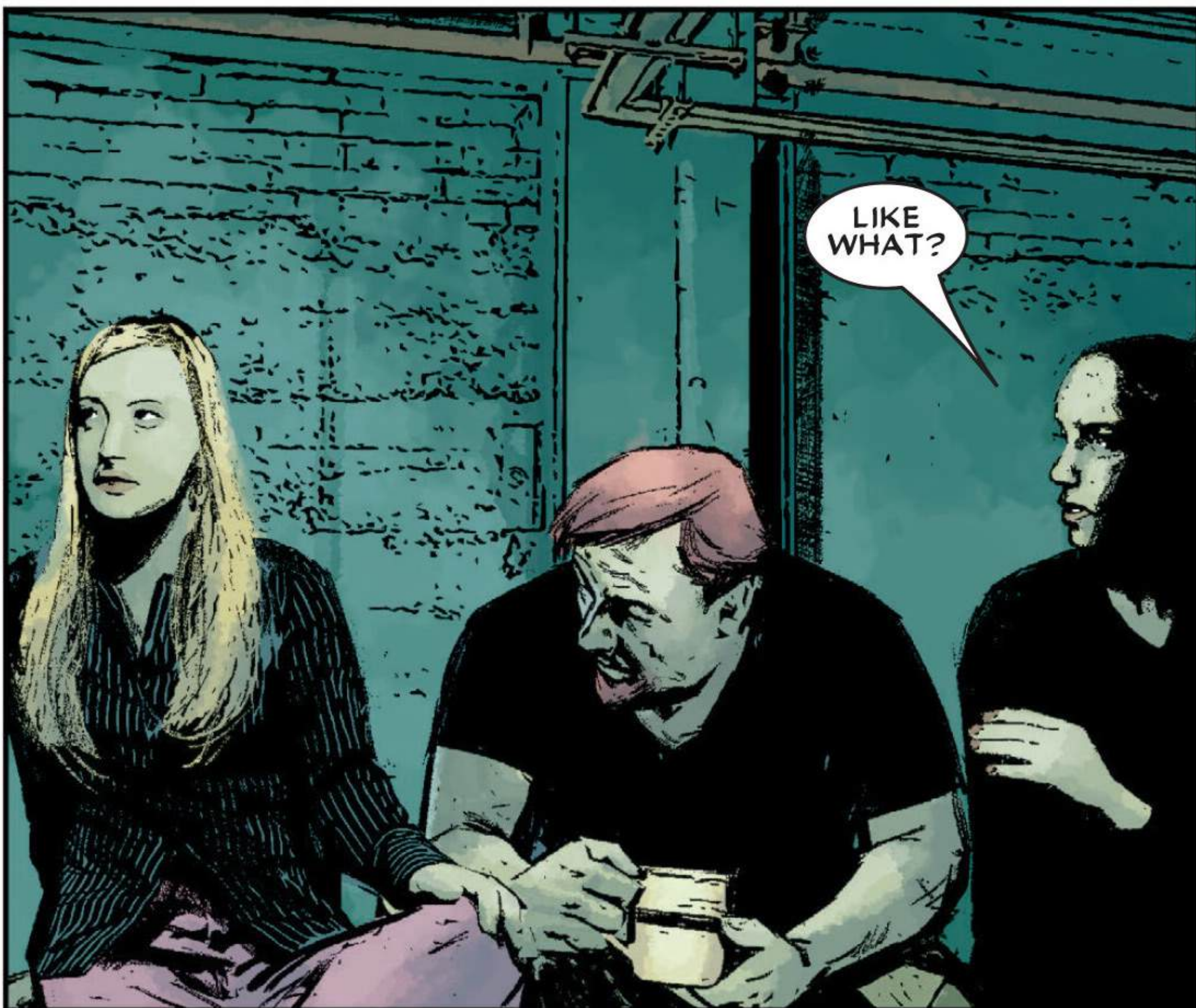
...YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR THE ANSWER TO, LADY.

WHAT THAT FRICKIN' COSTUME REPRESENTS IS MORE THAN YOU CAN HANDLE, TRUST ME.

IT IS NOT PUBLICLY DISCUSSED. AND THERE'S REASONS.



WHAT?



DAREDEVIL

DECALOGUE
PART II





THE DEVIL AMONG US



A conversation support group for the people of Hell's Kitchen to discuss Daredevil and his effects on your daily life. Join Reverend Bob Cumeo as he leads the discussion. Participation urged but not required.

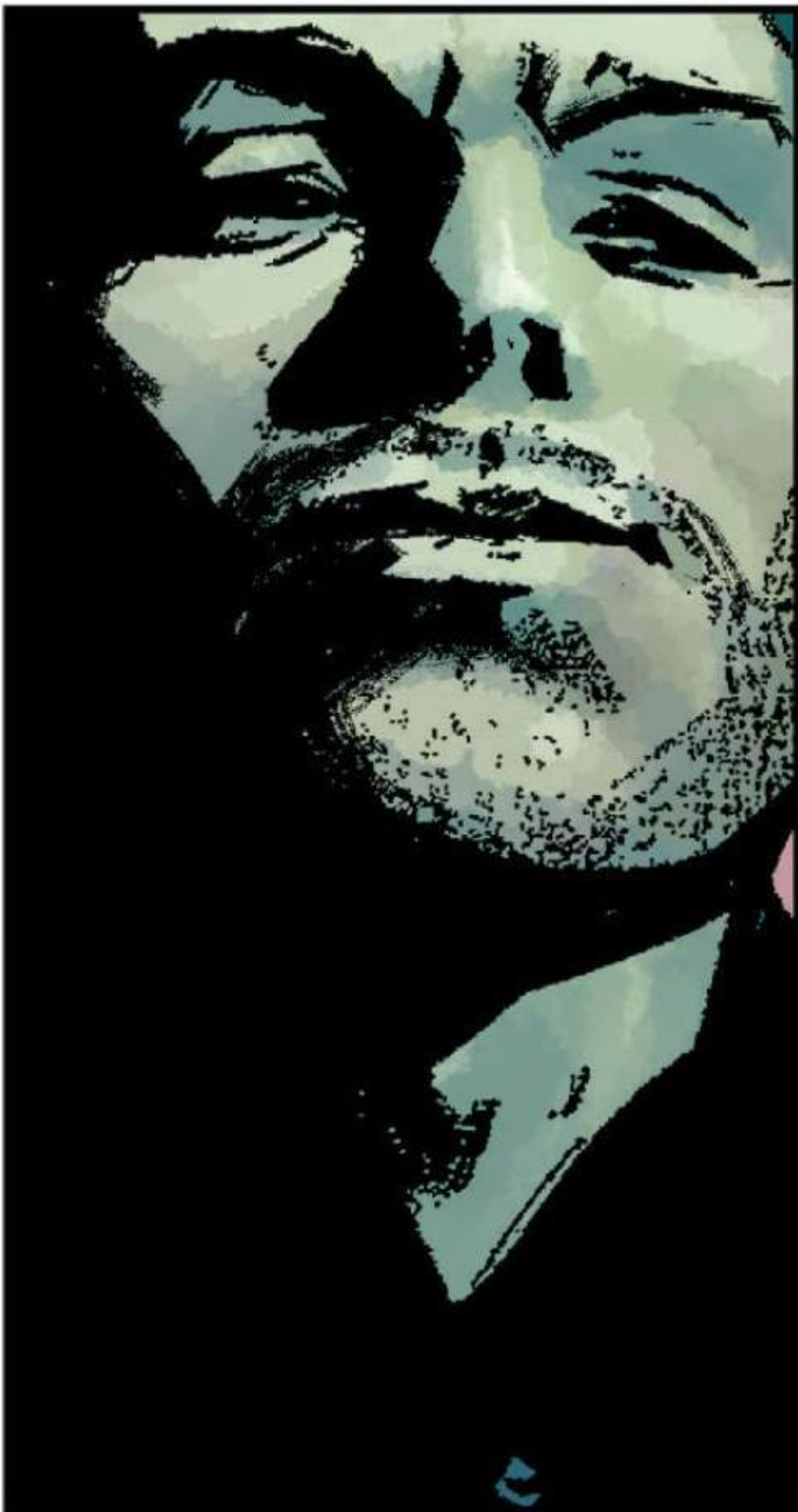


THE DEVIL AMONG US



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Where:
St. Mary's Church
Basement room 2



Where:
St. Mary's Church
Basement room
7.30 p.m.
Wednesday night

Light refreshments



LIKE WHAT?

YOU SAID MATT MURDOCK HAS SECRETS.

AND THAT YOU *KNEW* THEM?

SO... WHAT ARE THEY?



HMM, I DON'T KNOW.

SEE, IF I TELL YOU WHAT I KNOW ABOUT DAREDEVIL.

IF I TELL YOU *HIS* SECRETS.

THEN I'D BE TELLING YOU *MINE*.



I'D BE *NAKED* IN FRONT OF A ROOM FULL OF TOTAL STRANGERS.

SEE?

BUT...

...IF EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM TELLS ME THEIR SECRETS...

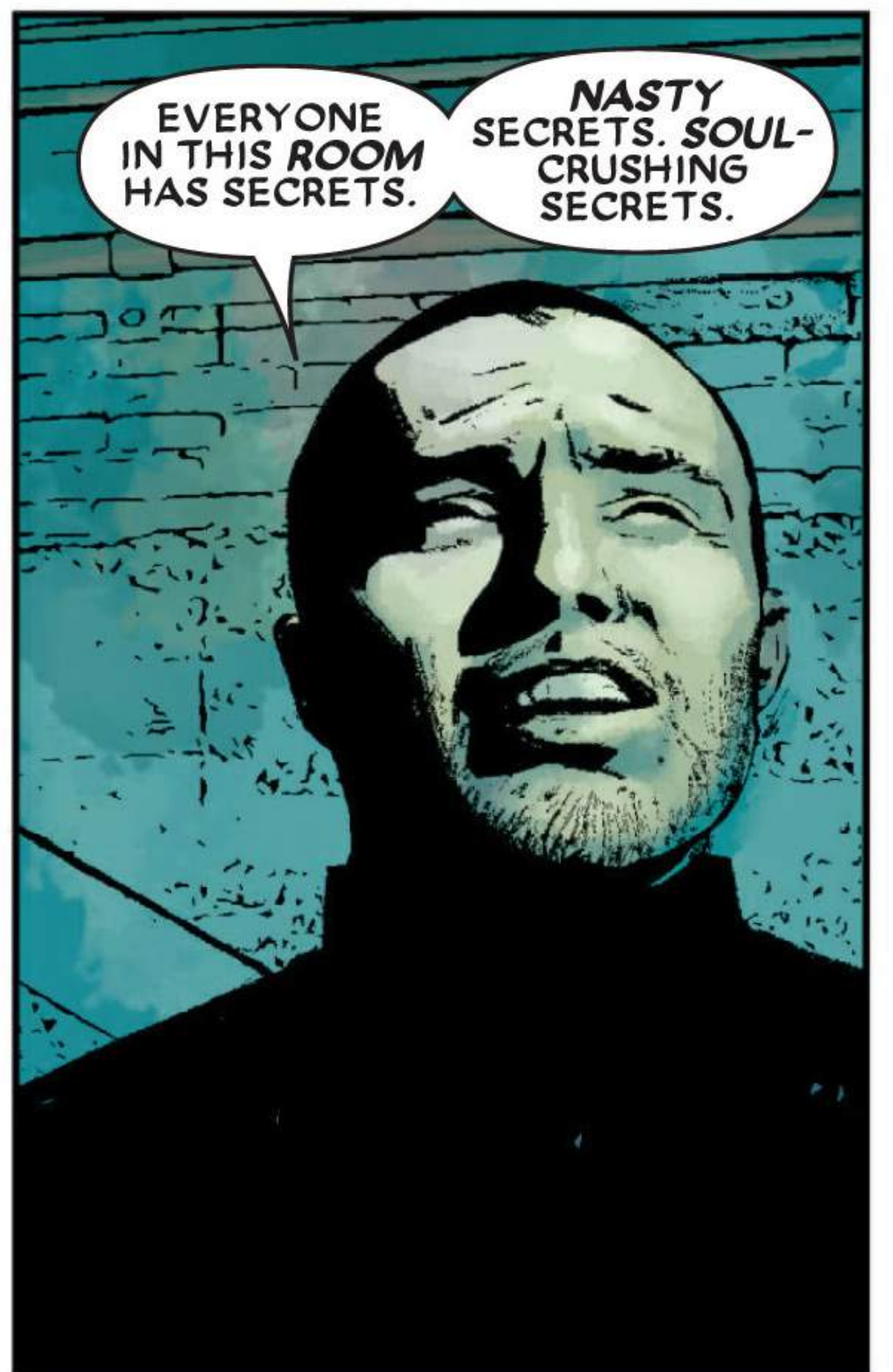
I'LL TELL YOU MATT MURDOCK'S.

AND MINE.

THEN I'D TRUST YOU.

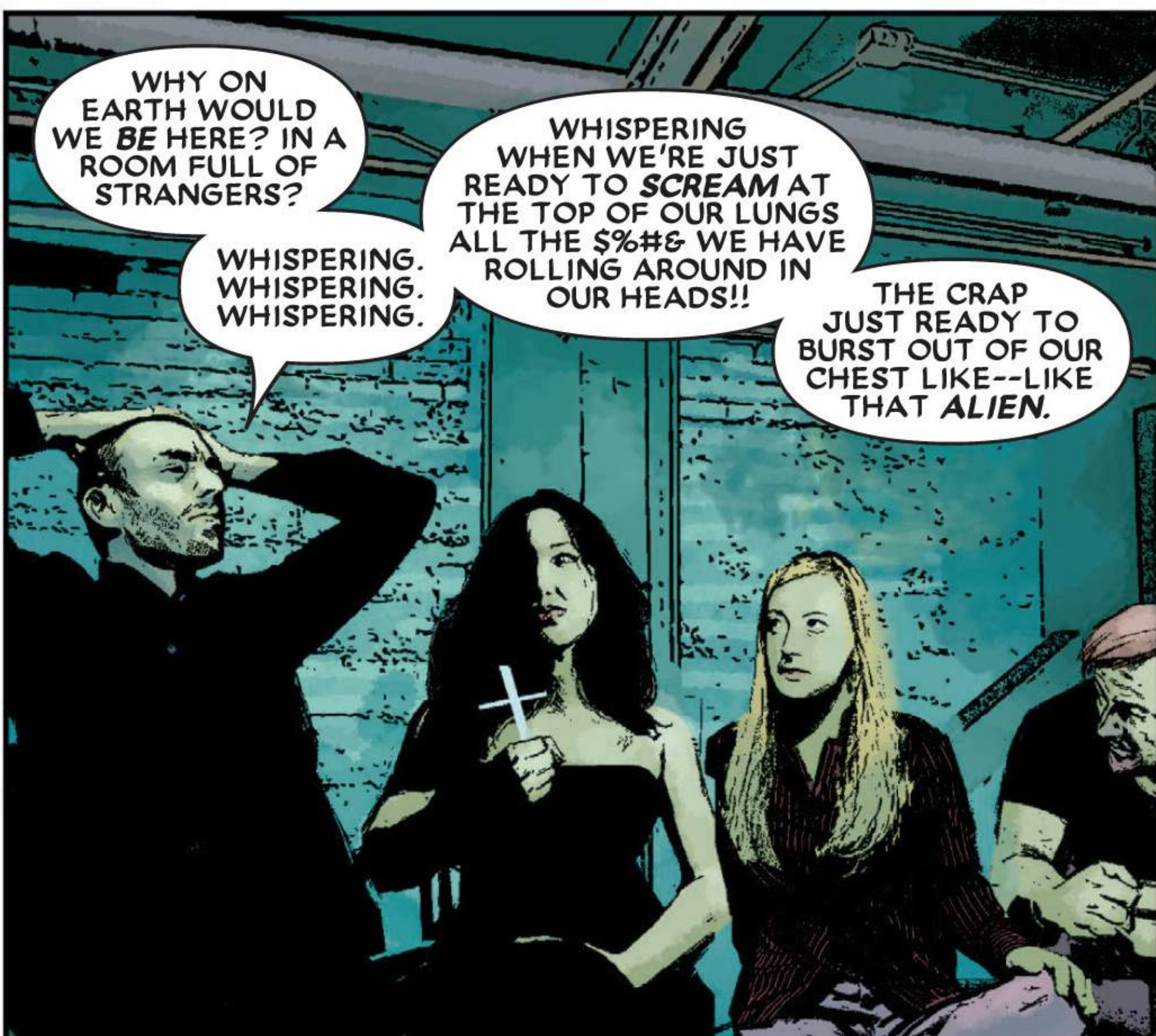


WHAT SECRETS?



EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM HAS SECRETS.

NASTY SECRETS. *SOUL-CRUSHING* SECRETS.



WHY ON EARTH WOULD WE *BE* HERE? IN A ROOM FULL OF STRANGERS?

WHISPERING. WHISPERING. WHISPERING.

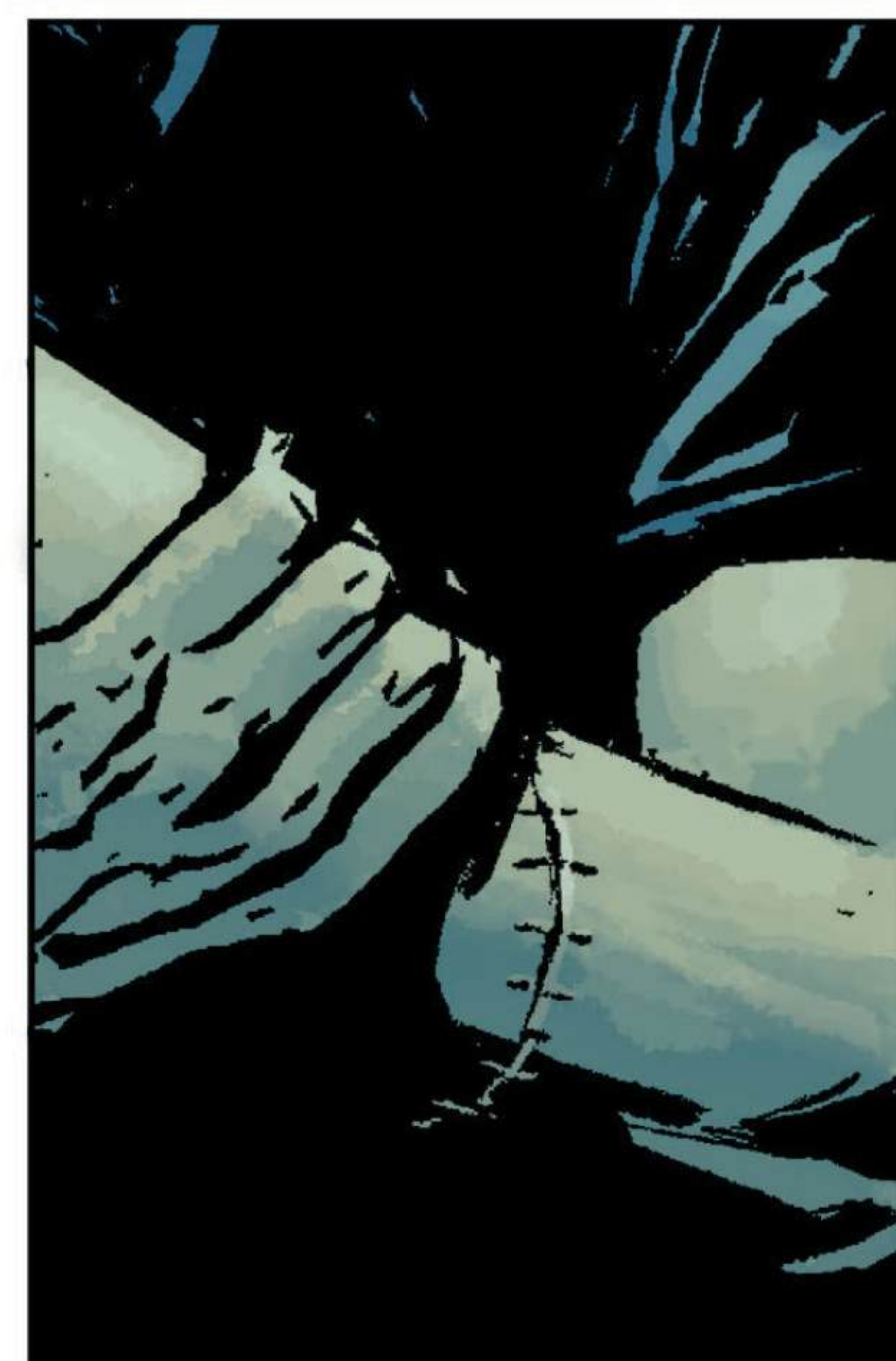
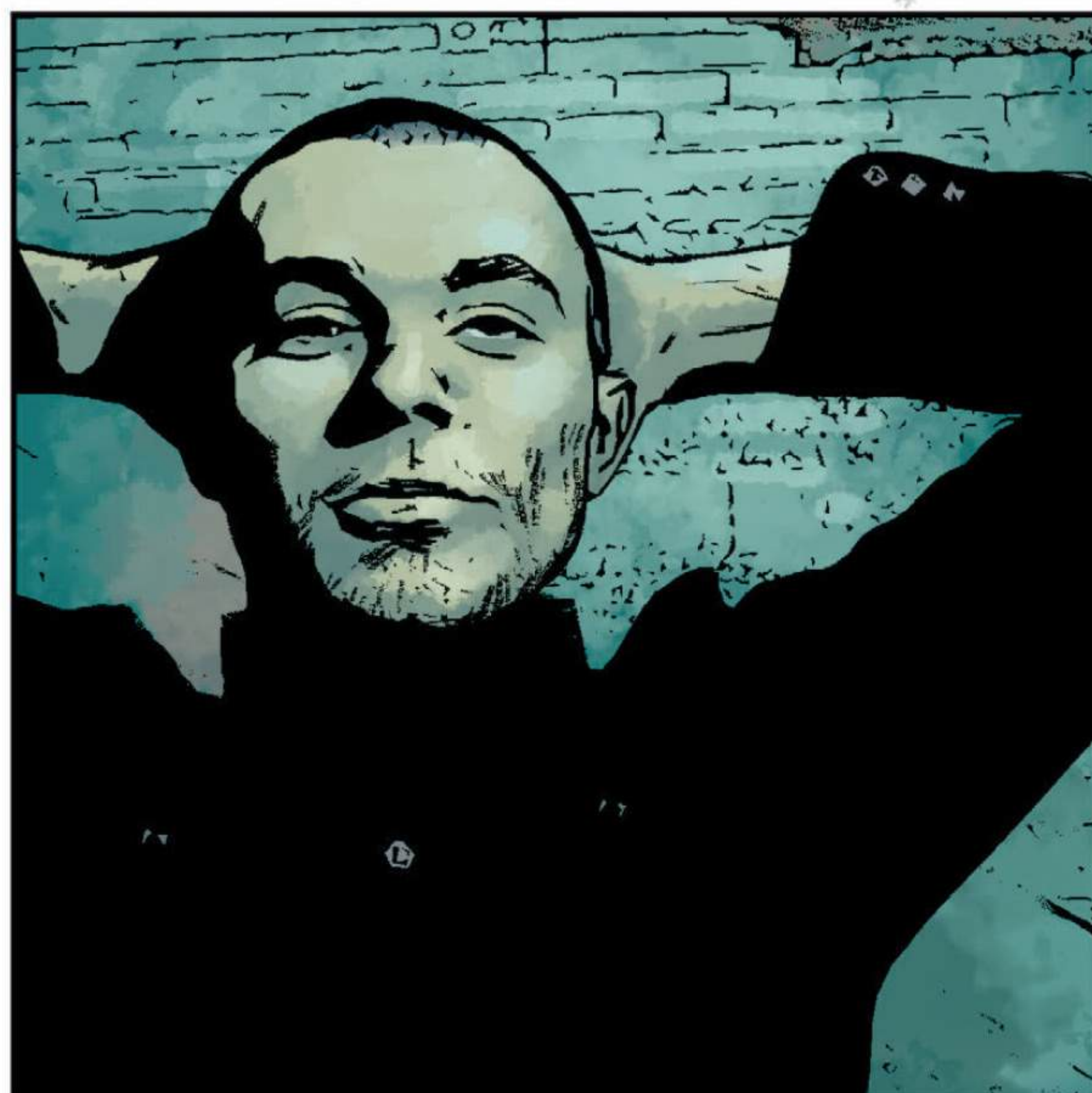
WHISPERING WHEN WE'RE JUST READY TO *SCREAM* AT THE TOP OF OUR LUNGS ALL THE \$%#& WE HAVE ROLLING AROUND IN OUR HEADS!!

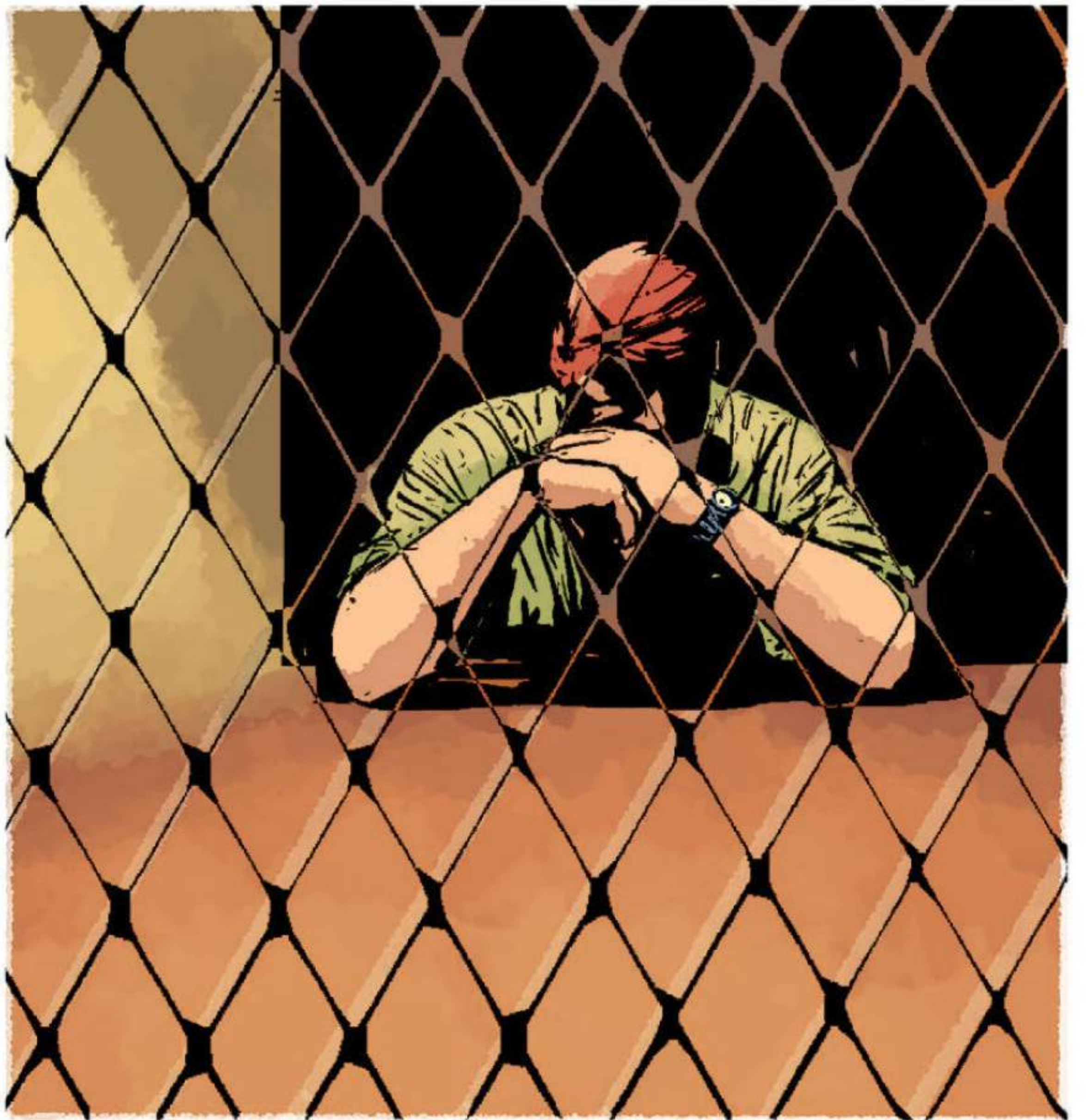
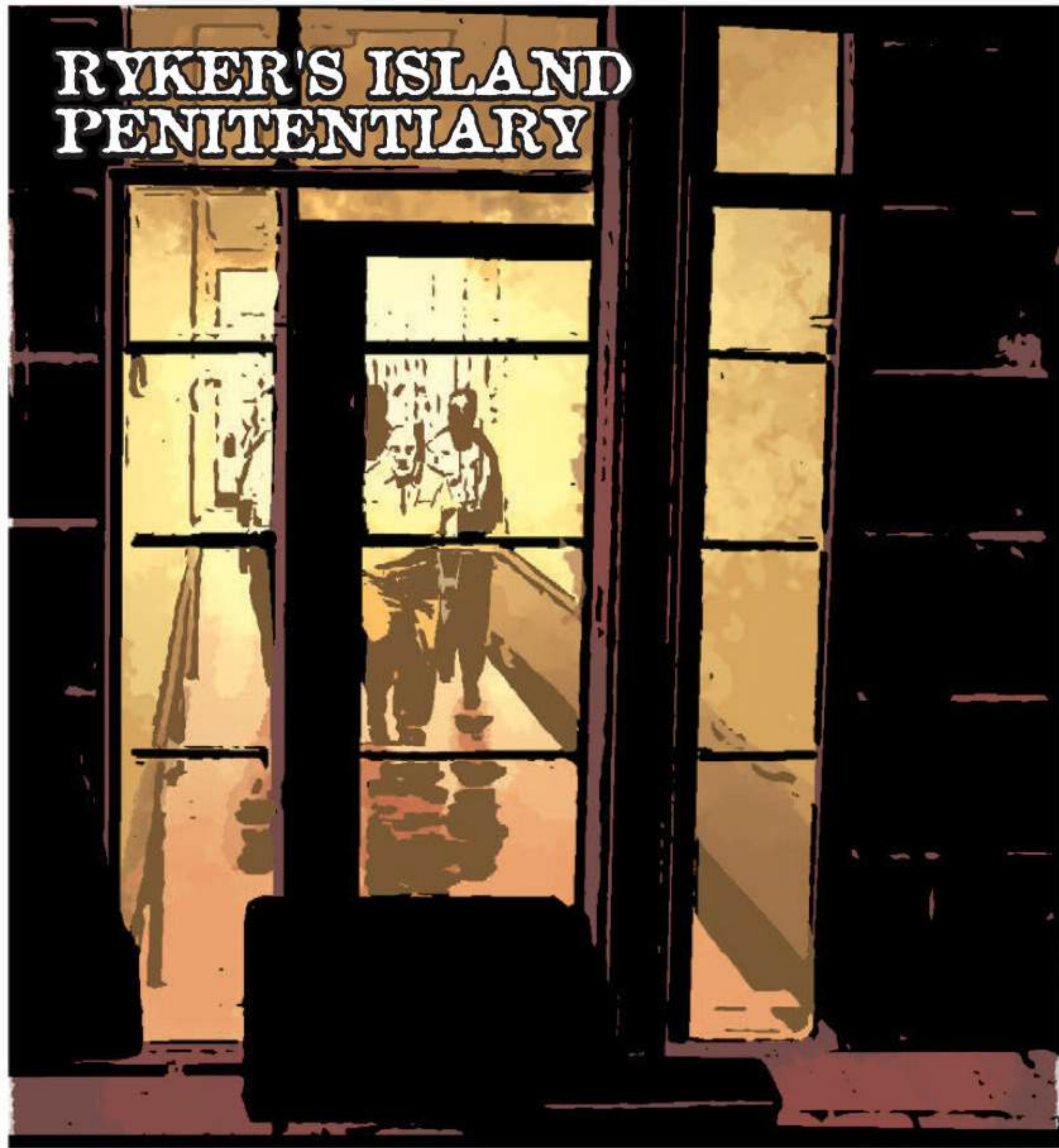
THE CRAP JUST READY TO BURST OUT OF OUR CHEST LIKE--LIKE THAT *ALIEN*.

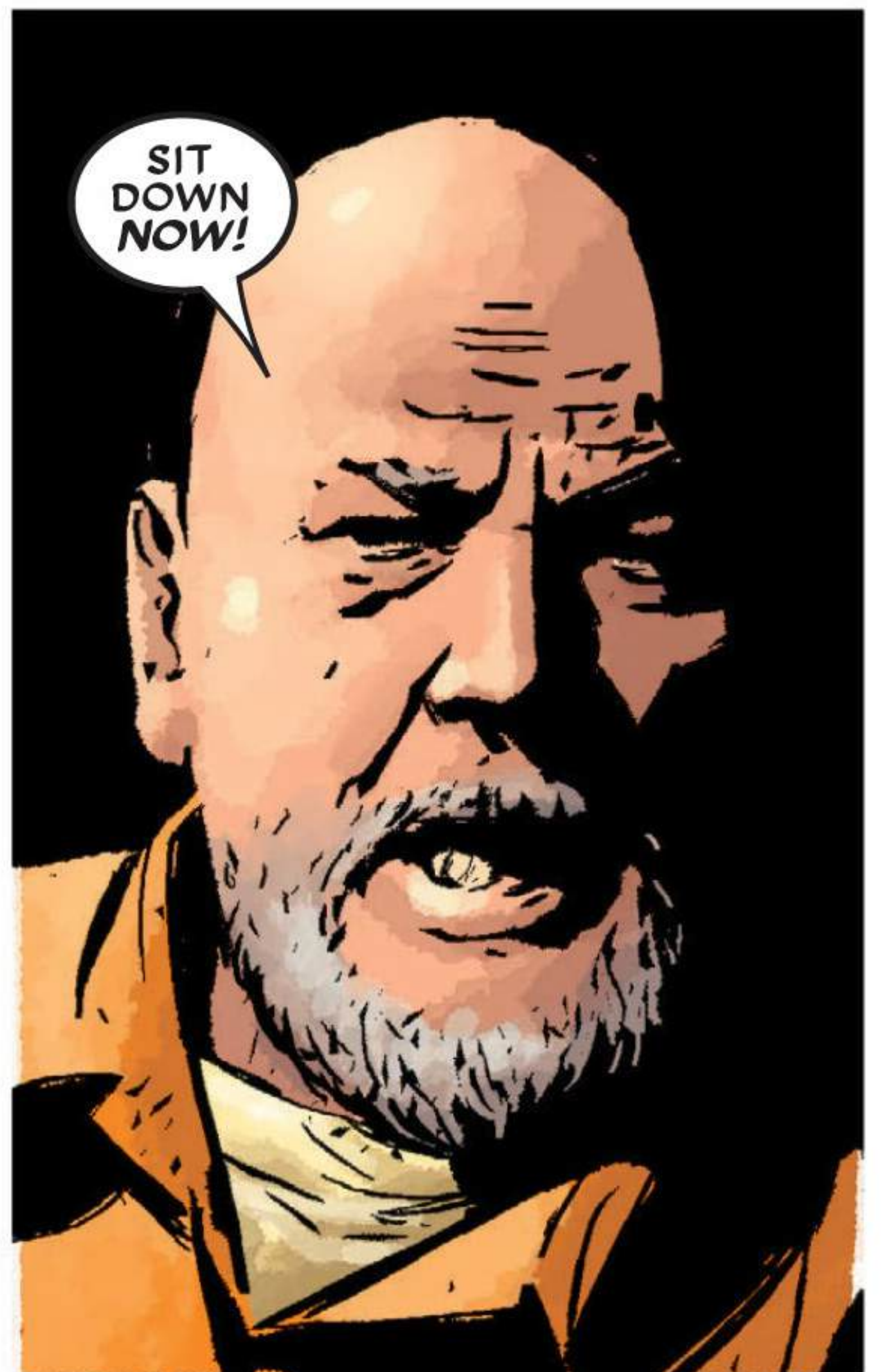
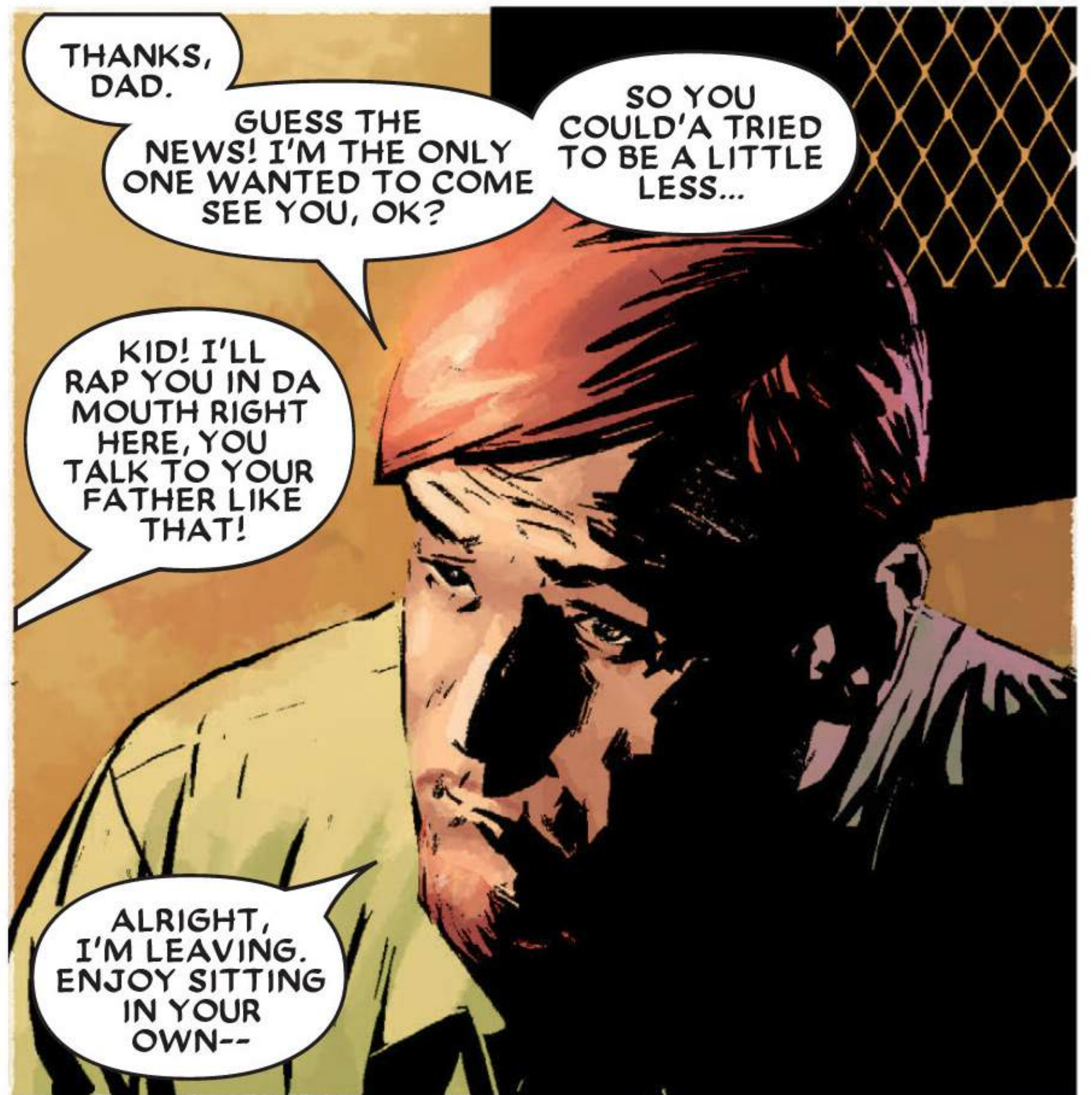
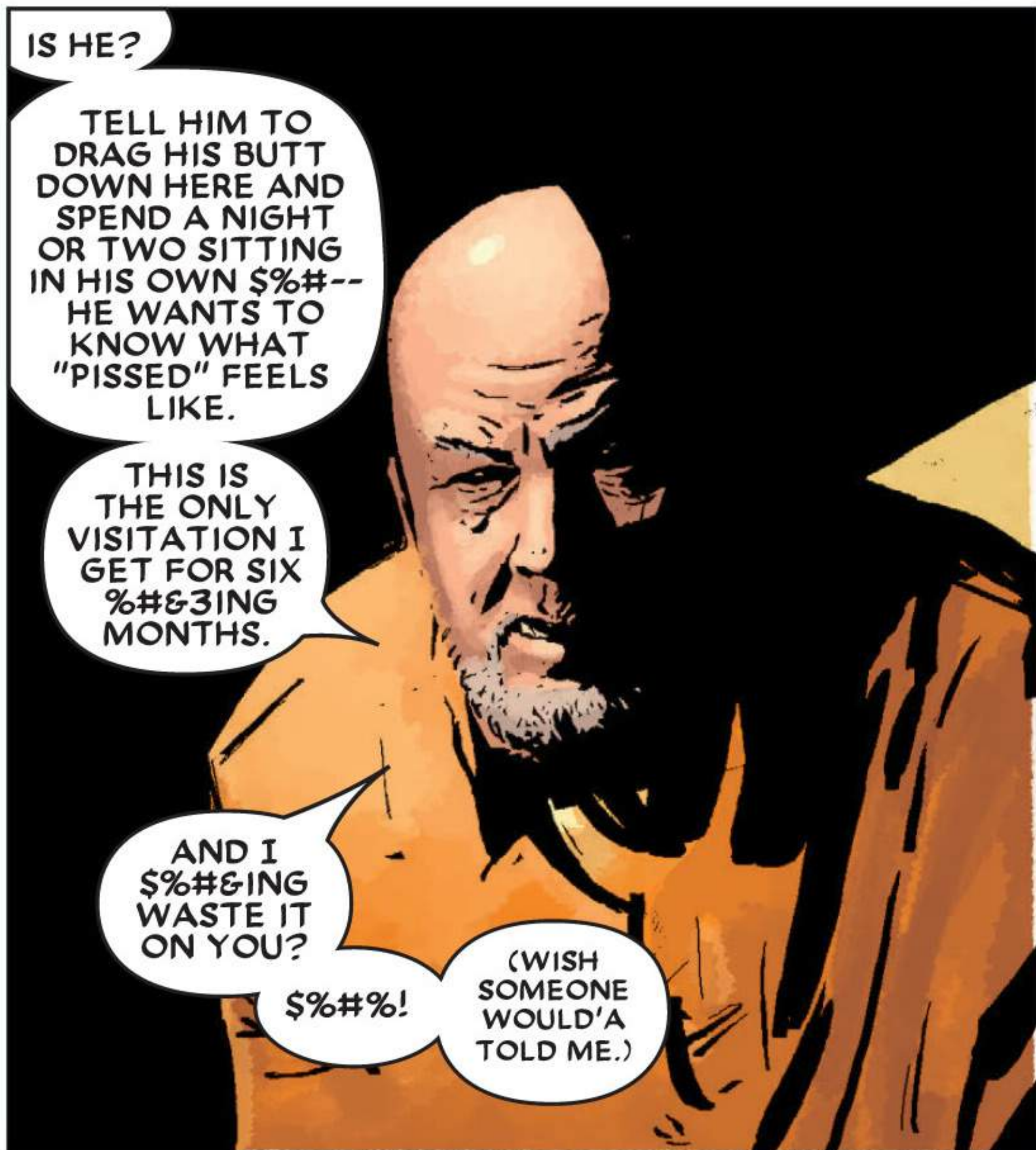


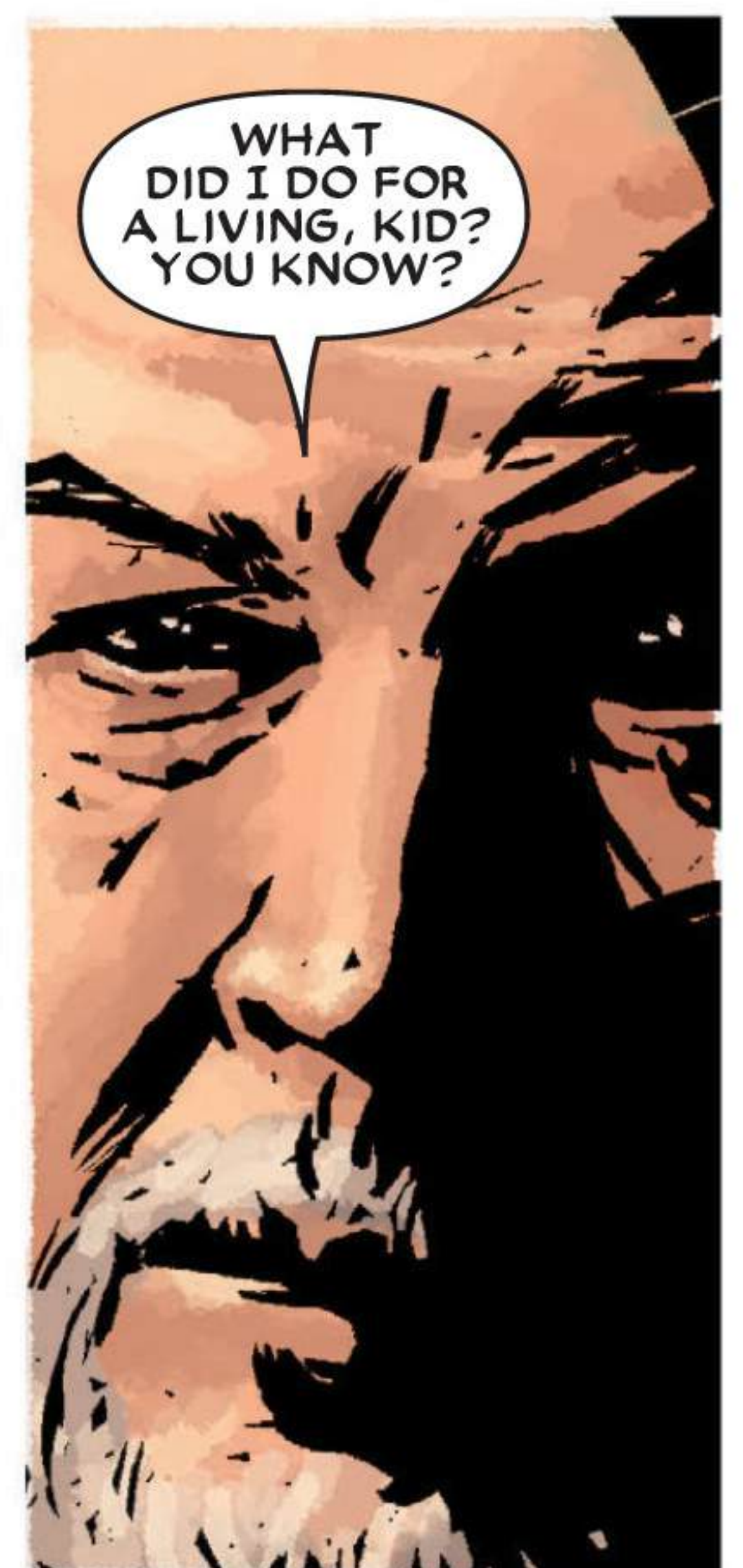
YAARRGH!!

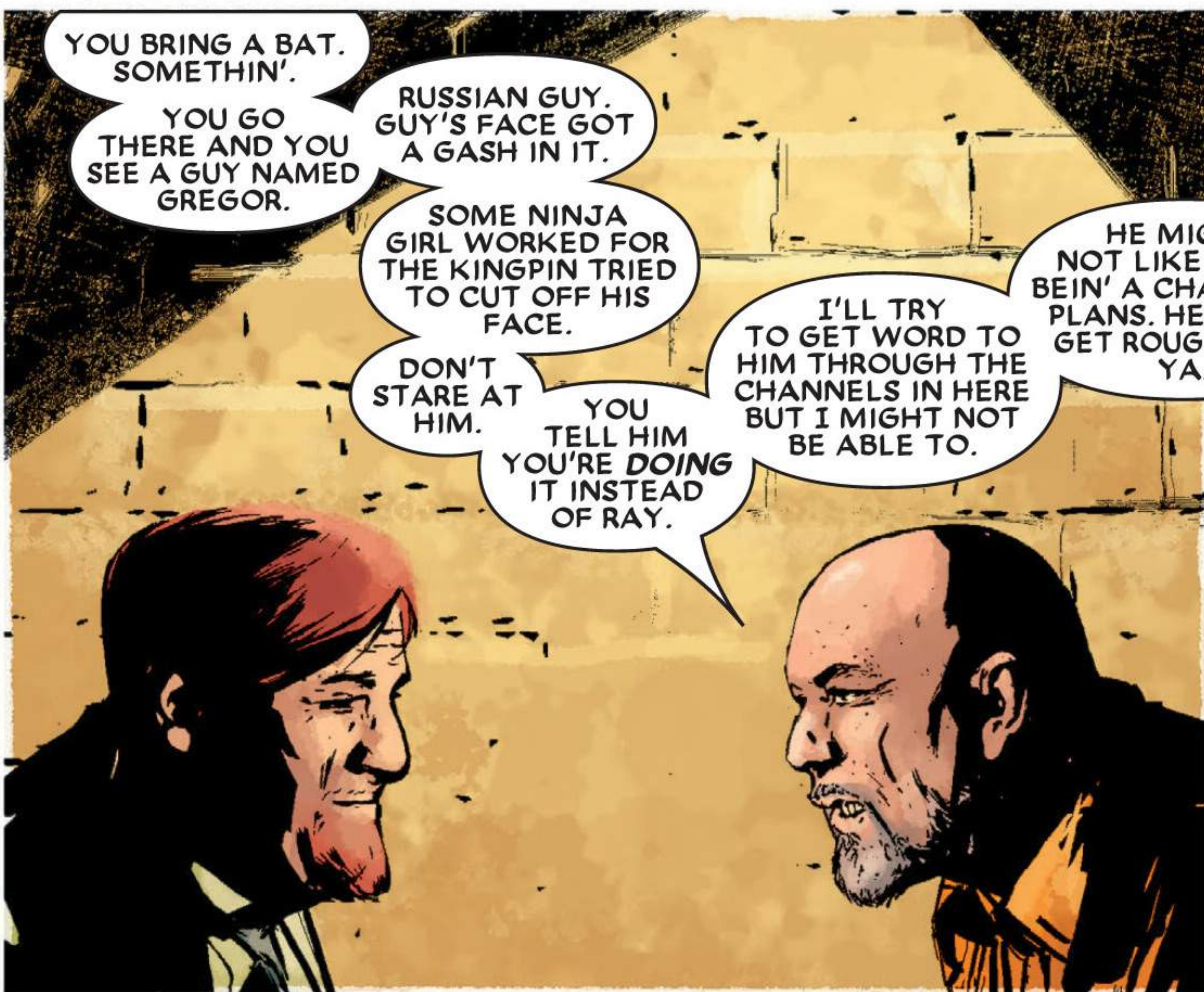
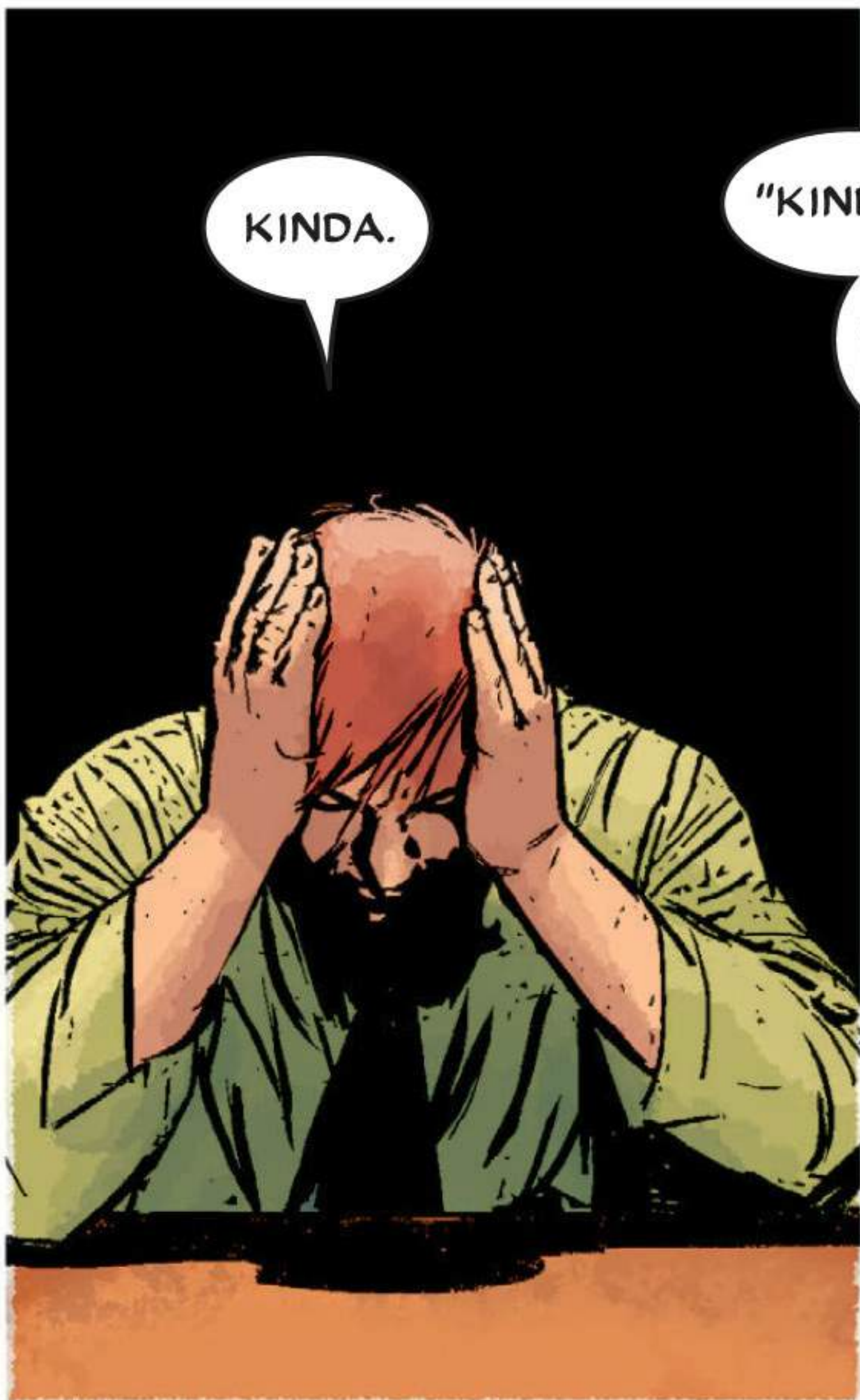
HAHAHA!!

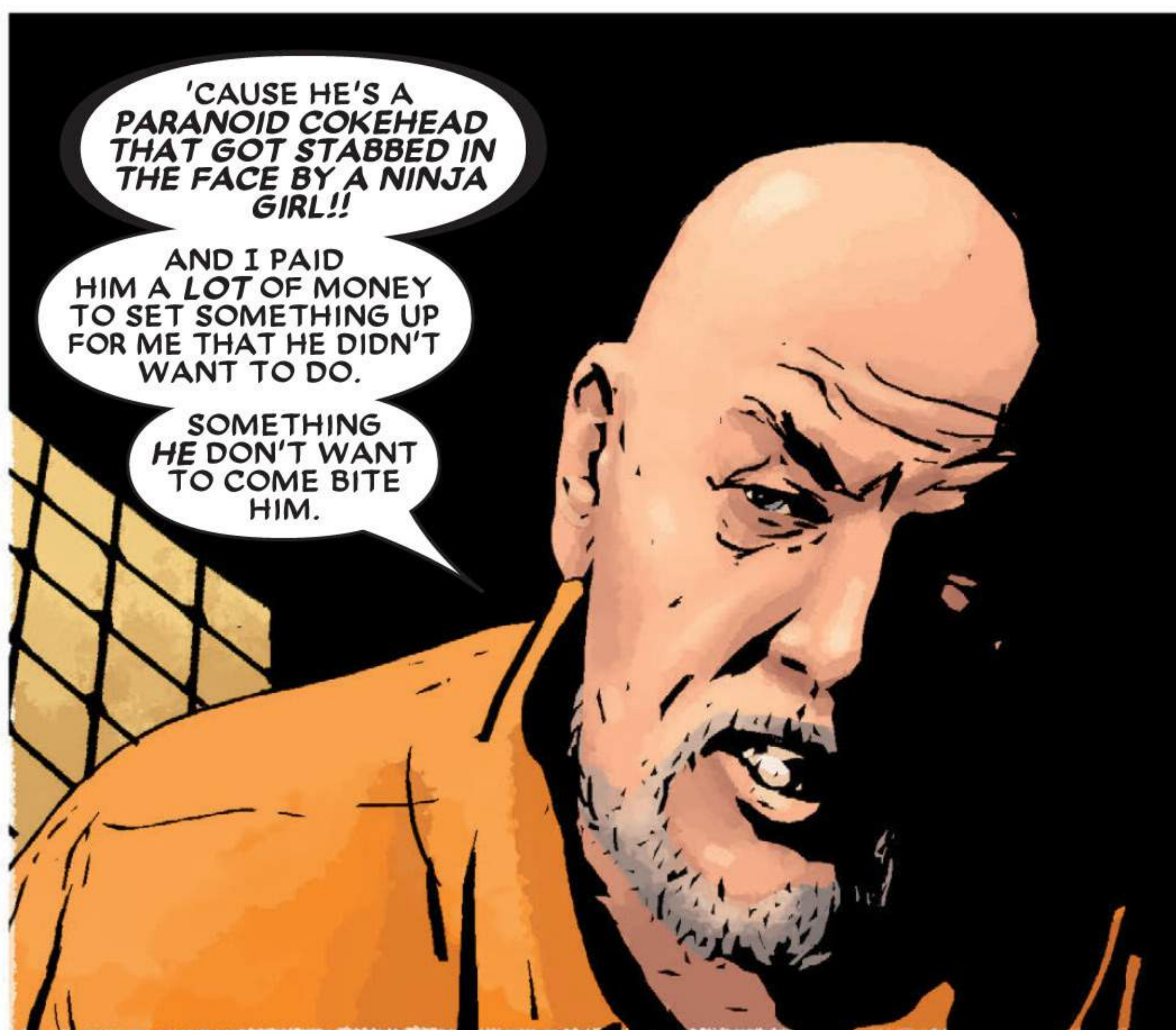


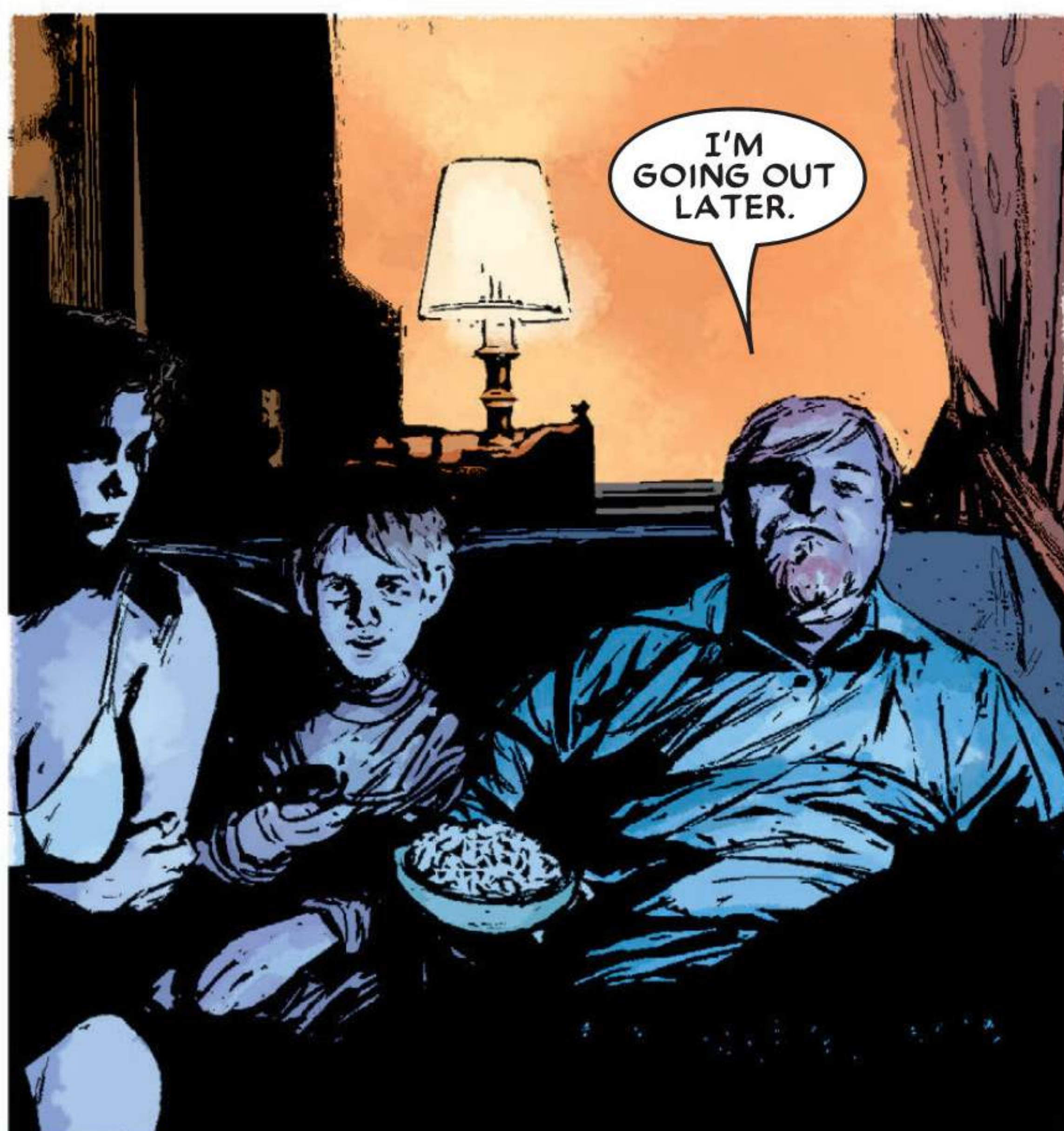






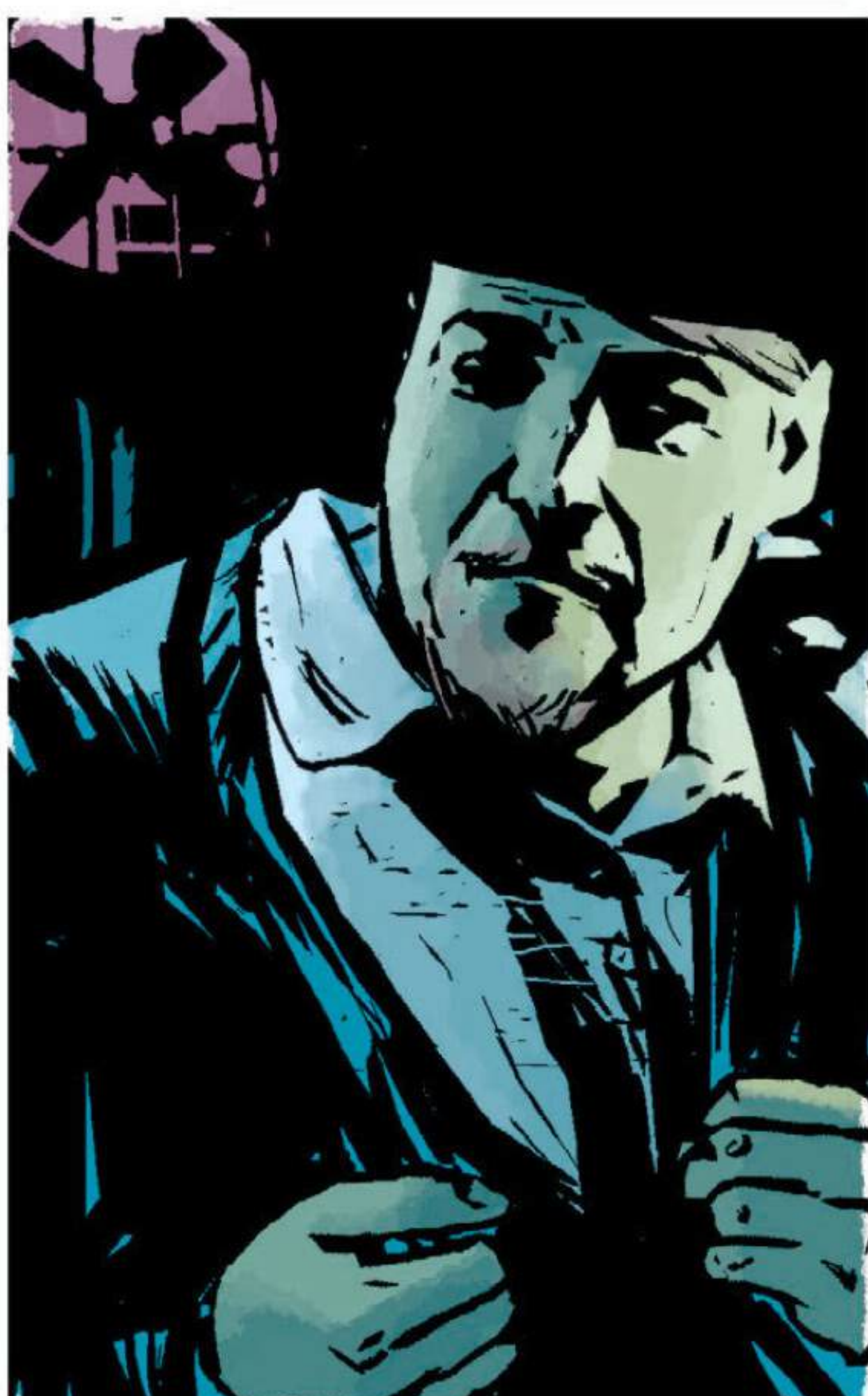


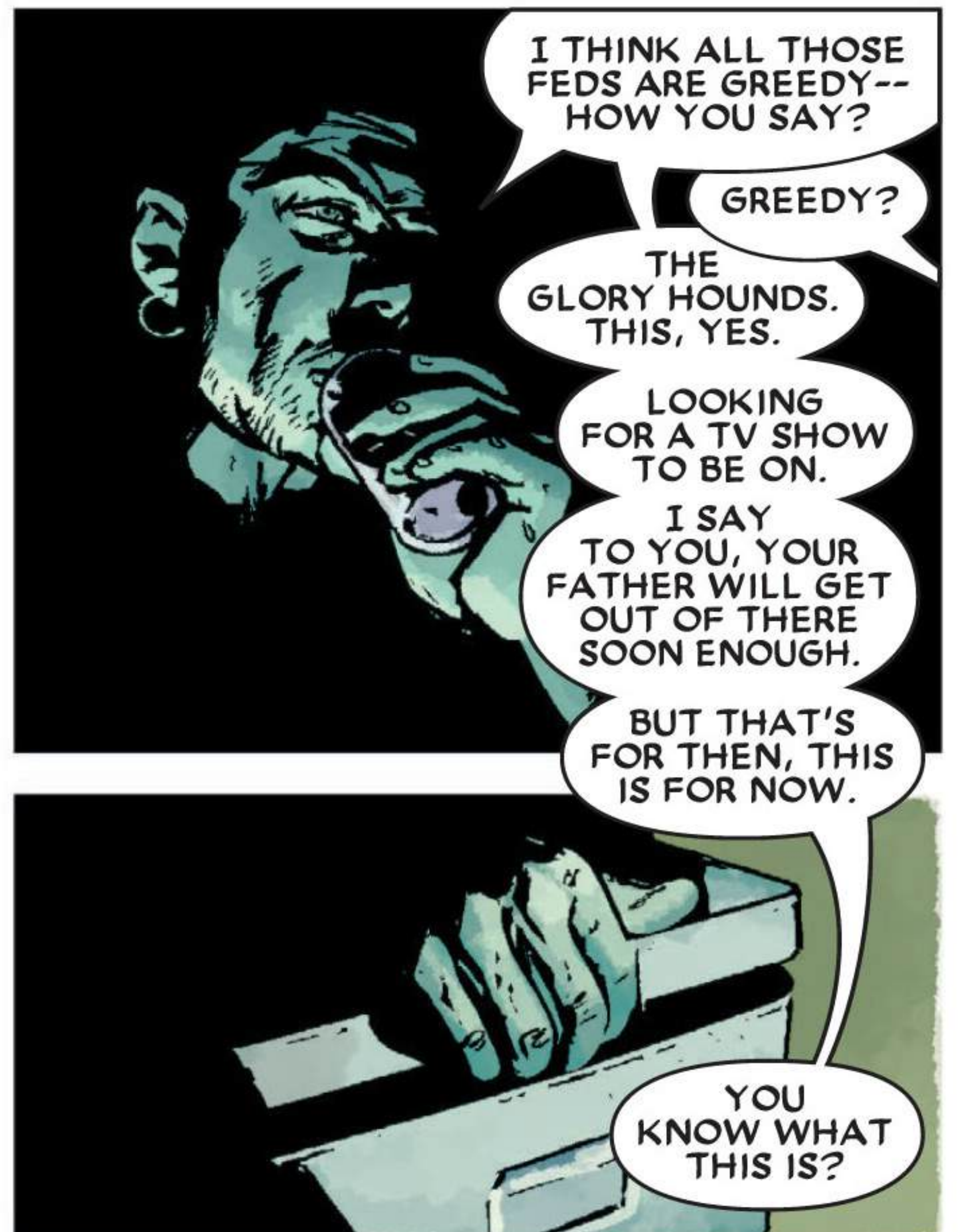
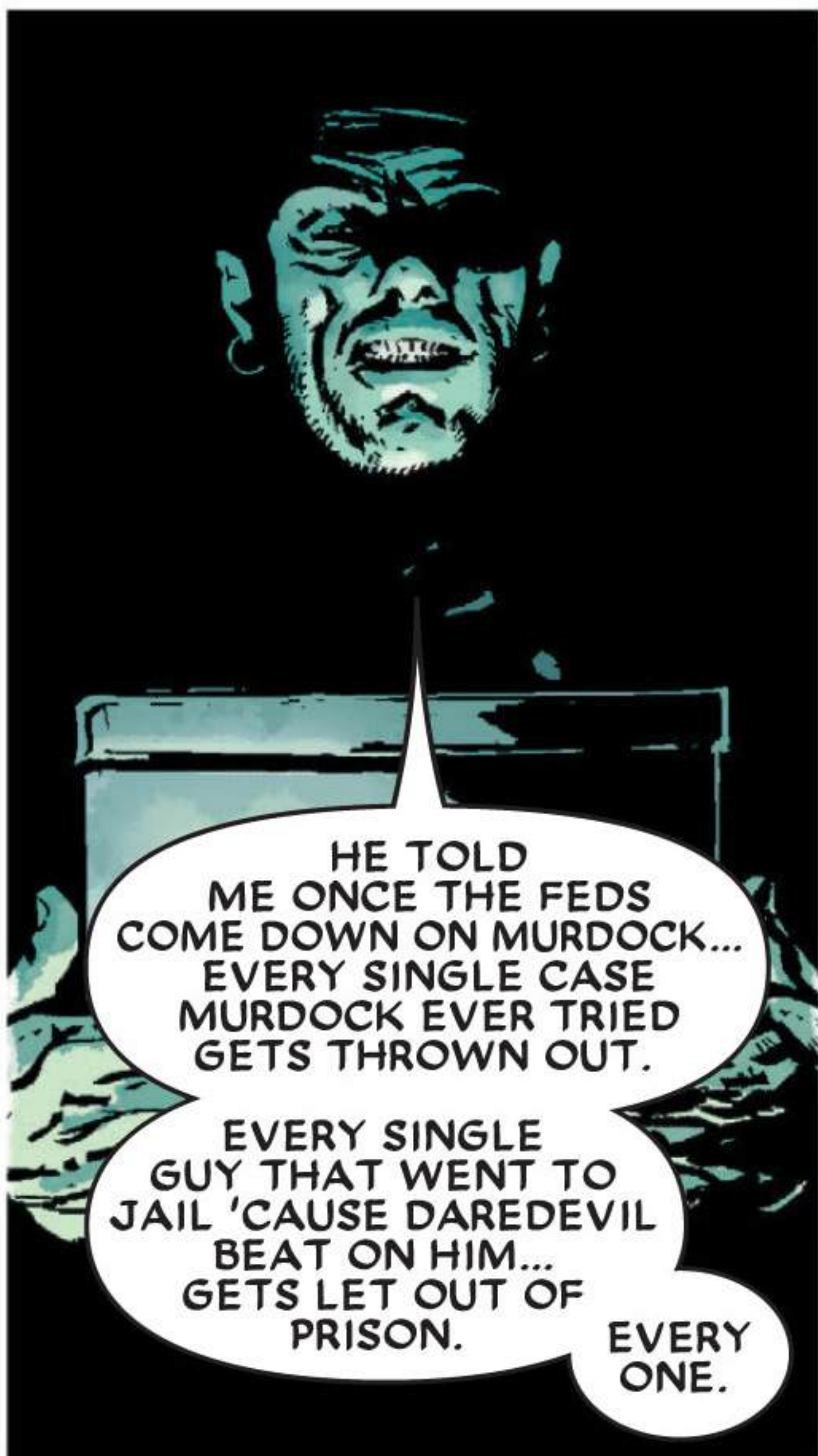
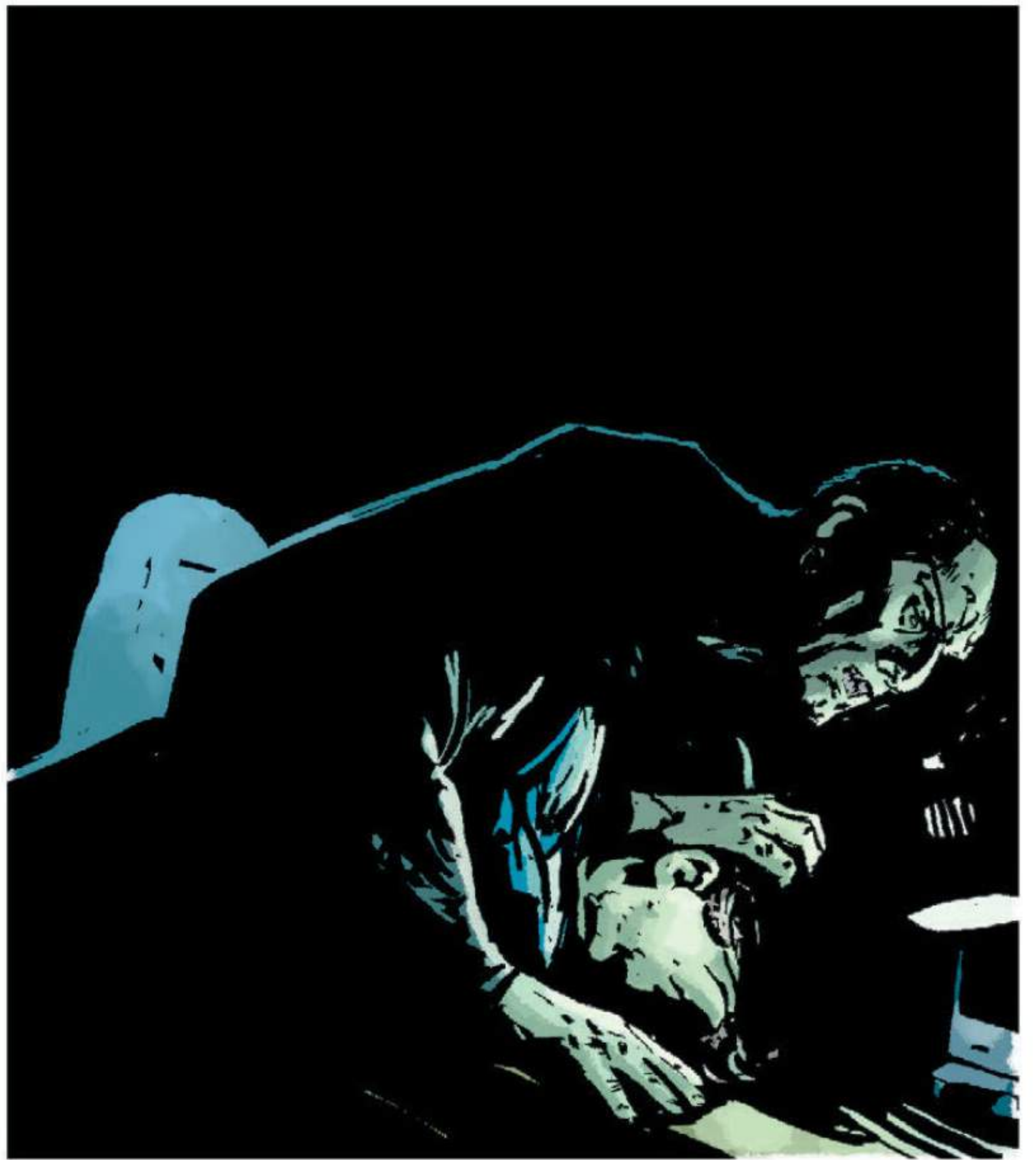
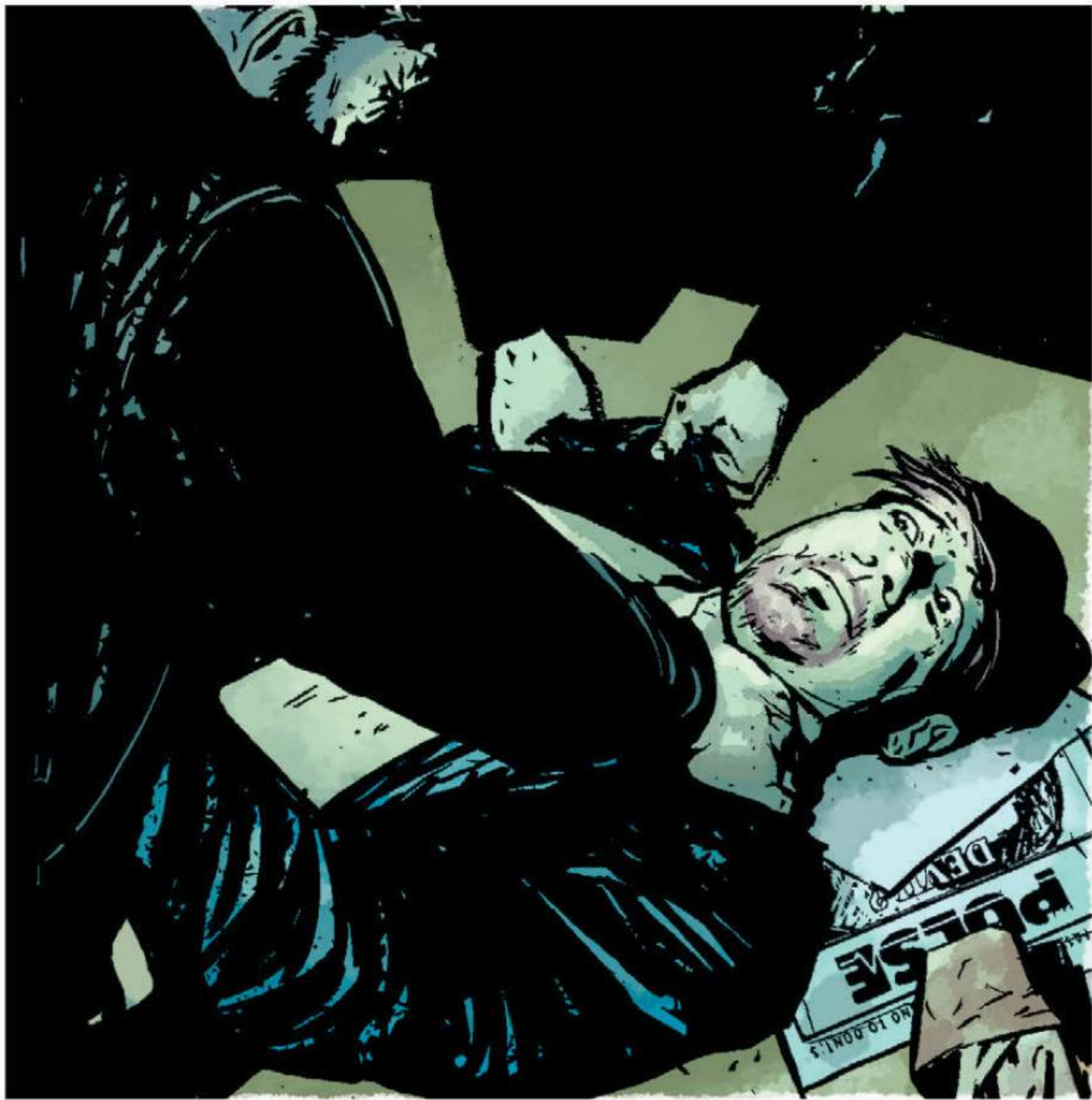














NO. MY DAD COULDN'T TELL ME. HE SAID YOU WOULD.

OH, I GET TO DO IT. OK. YOU THIRSTY?

NO. I GOTTA GET HOME. I GOT A KID. I GOTTA GET HOME.



YOUR DAD WAS REALLY ONE OF THE BEST, KID.

THAT MURDOCK THING. HE'LL GO DOWN IN THE HISTORY BOOKS FOR THAT.



WHICH MURDOCK THING?



YOUR DAD-- YOU DON'T KNOW THIS? YOUR DAD-- YEARS BACK... YOUR DAD BLEW UP MURDOCK'S HOUSE.

BLEW IT RIGHT UP.

THE WHOLE THING. I LAUGHED SO HARD I THREW UP.



KINGPIN HIMSELF HIRED HIM TO DO IT.

(KINGPIN GETS ALL THE CREDIT FOR THE MOVE, SURE...)

BUT DON'T THE BOMB'S THE ONE WHO WENT AND DID IT.

MY DAD BLEW UP MATT MURDOCK'S HOUSE?

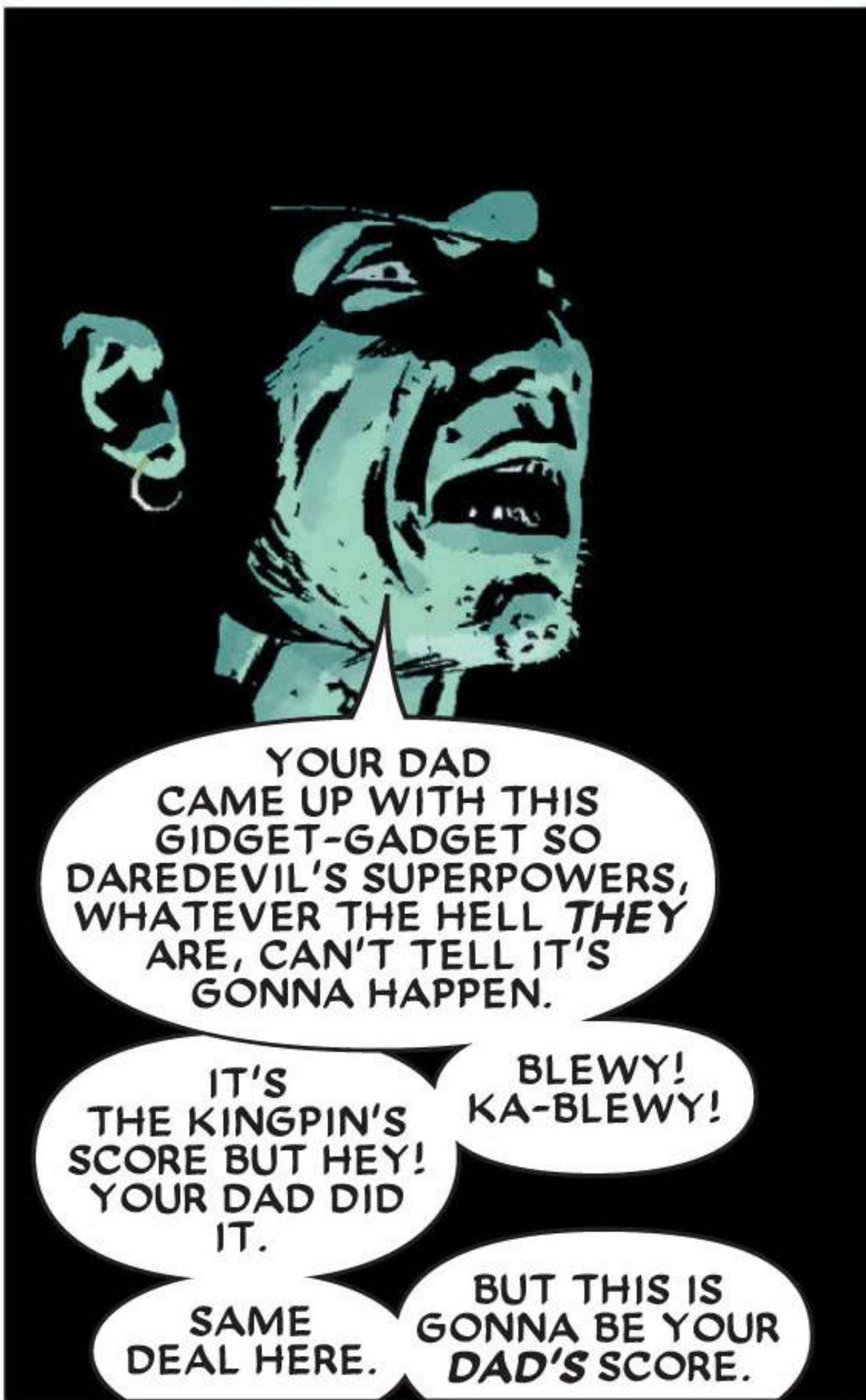


YEAH. AWHILE BACK, STORY GOES, KINGPIN FINDS OUT MURDOCK IS THIS DAREDEVIL BEFORE...ANYONE ELSE DID.

SO KINGPIN STARTS LOOKING FOR WAYS TO PICK MURDOCK APART.

WHY HE DIDN'T JUST WHACK HIM, I DON'T KNOW.

HIRED YOUR DAD TO BLOW UP HIS HOUSE.



YOUR DAD CAME UP WITH THIS GIDGET-GADGET SO DAREDEVIL'S SUPERPOWERS, WHATEVER THE HELL THEY ARE, CAN'T TELL IT'S GONNA HAPPEN.

IT'S THE KINGPIN'S SCORE BUT HEY! YOUR DAD DID IT.

SAME DEAL HERE.

BLEWY! KA-BLEWY!

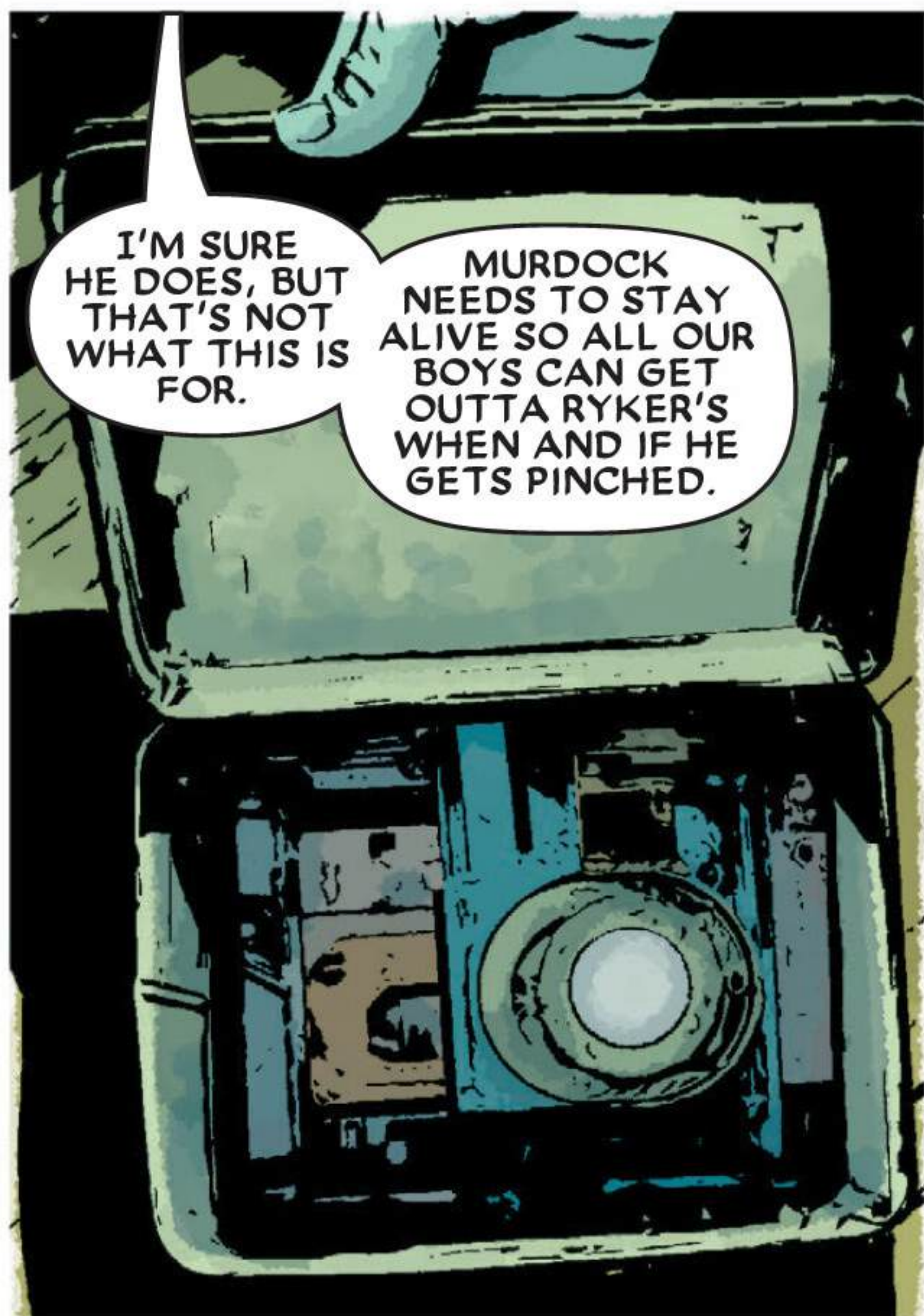
BUT THIS IS GONNA BE YOUR DAD'S SCORE.



THIS...IS A BOMB?

SAME ONE. SAME DESIGN.

HE WANTS TO BLOW UP MATT MURDOCK?



I'M SURE HE DOES, BUT THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS IS FOR.

MURDOCK NEEDS TO STAY ALIVE SO ALL OUR BOYS CAN GET OUTTA RYKER'S WHEN AND IF HE GETS PINCHED.



NO, THIS IS FOR MURDOCK'S BOY--

GUY'S NAME IS FOGGY.

WHICH TO ME, WITH A NAME LIKE THAT, SAYS HE HAD ONE BAD TIME IN THE HIGH SCHOOL.

GUY'S MATT MURDOCK'S BESTEST FRIEND IN THE WHOLE WORLD. SOME WEASEL LAWYER.

YOUR DAD WANTS *HIM* TO GO BLEWY.



WORD GETS OUT THAT DON THE BOMB GOT DAREDEVIL WHERE IT HURTS...

AND FROM INSIDE...

GUY'S GONNA RISE THROUGH THE RANKS IN RYKER'S.

IT'S A DAMN GOOD HIT.



ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS SLIP IT UNDER HIS CAR AND PUSH THE BLUE BUTTON.

NEXT TIME THE CAR DOOR OPENS AND CLOSES-- BLEWY.

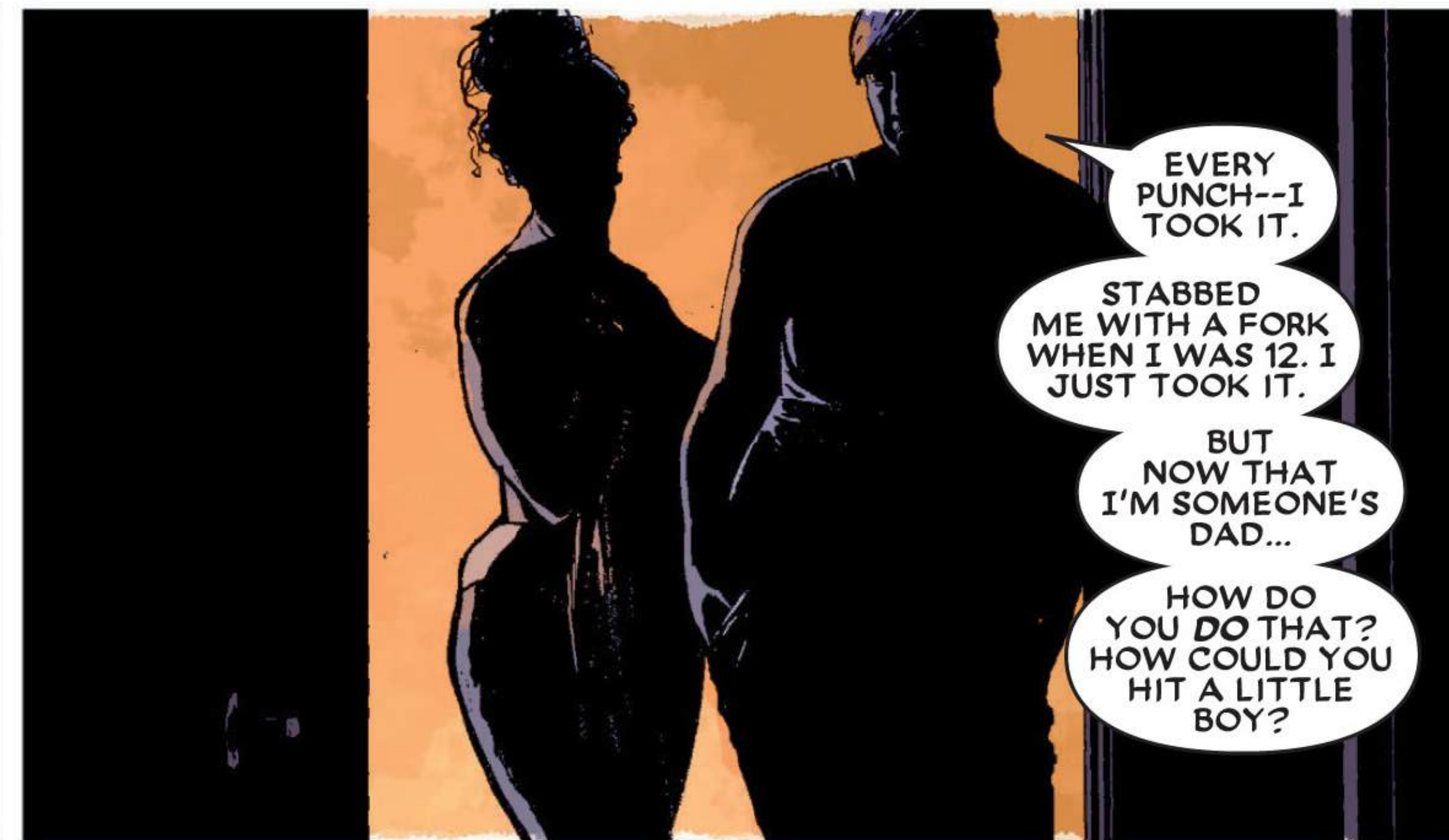
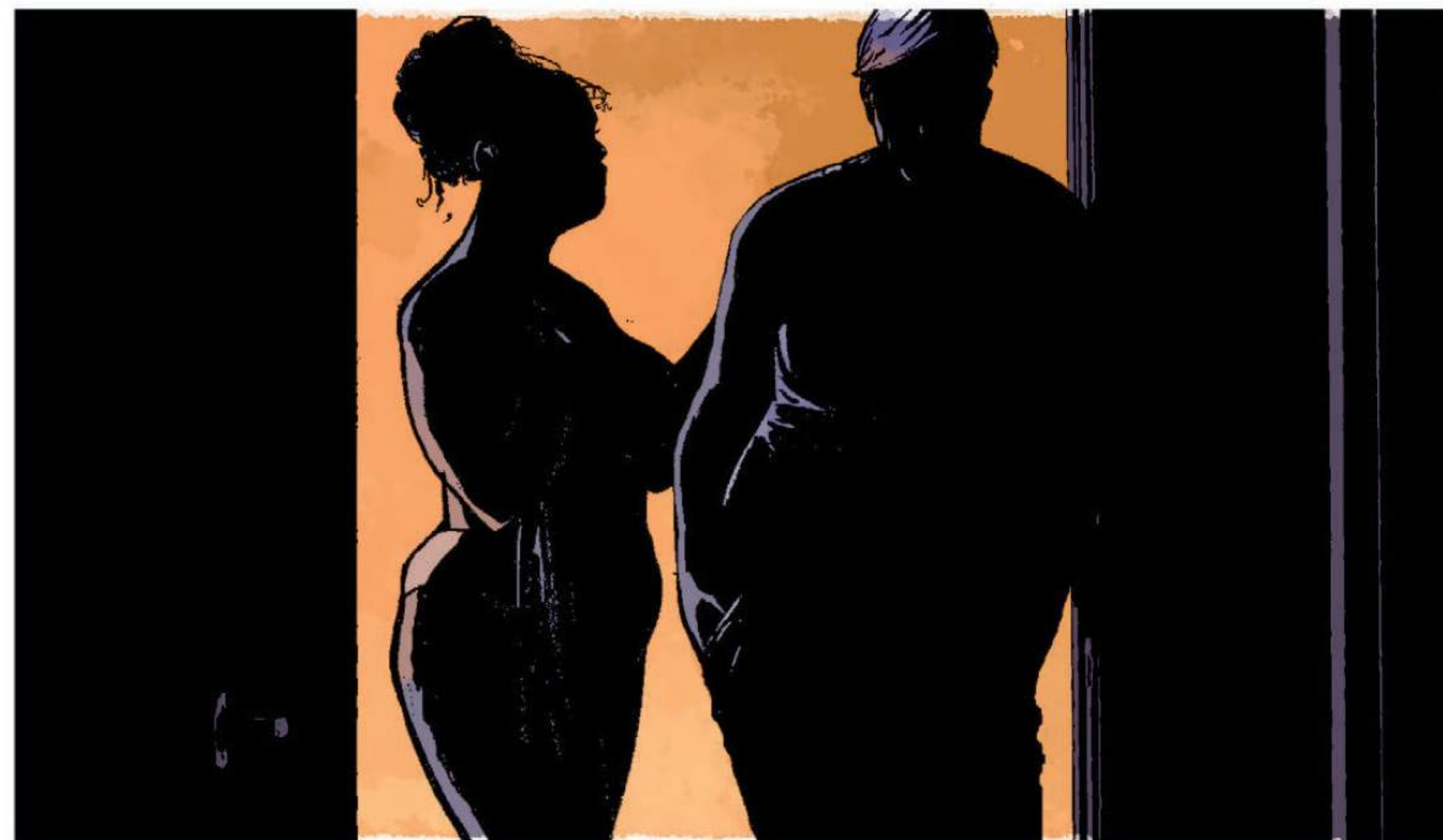
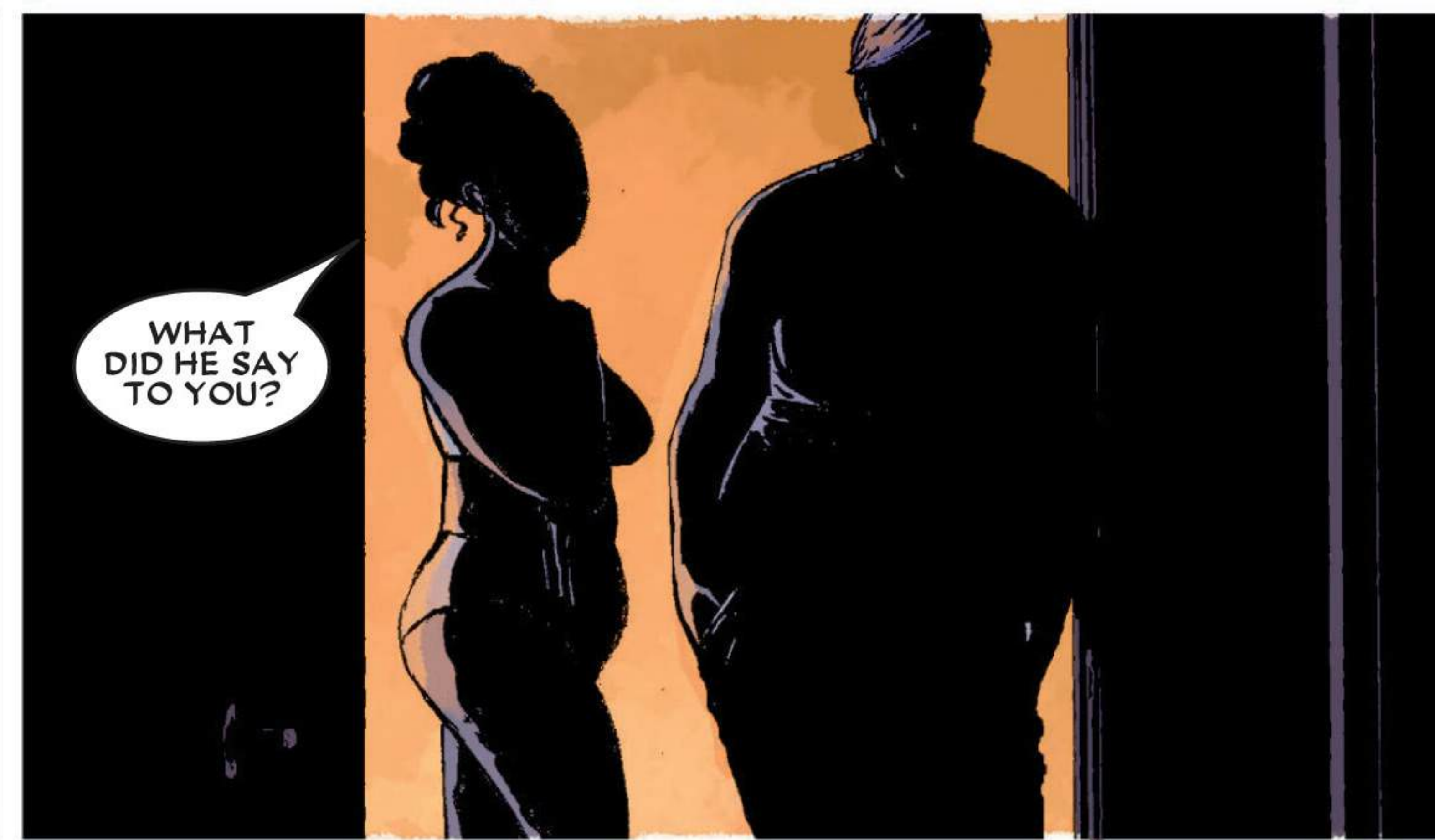
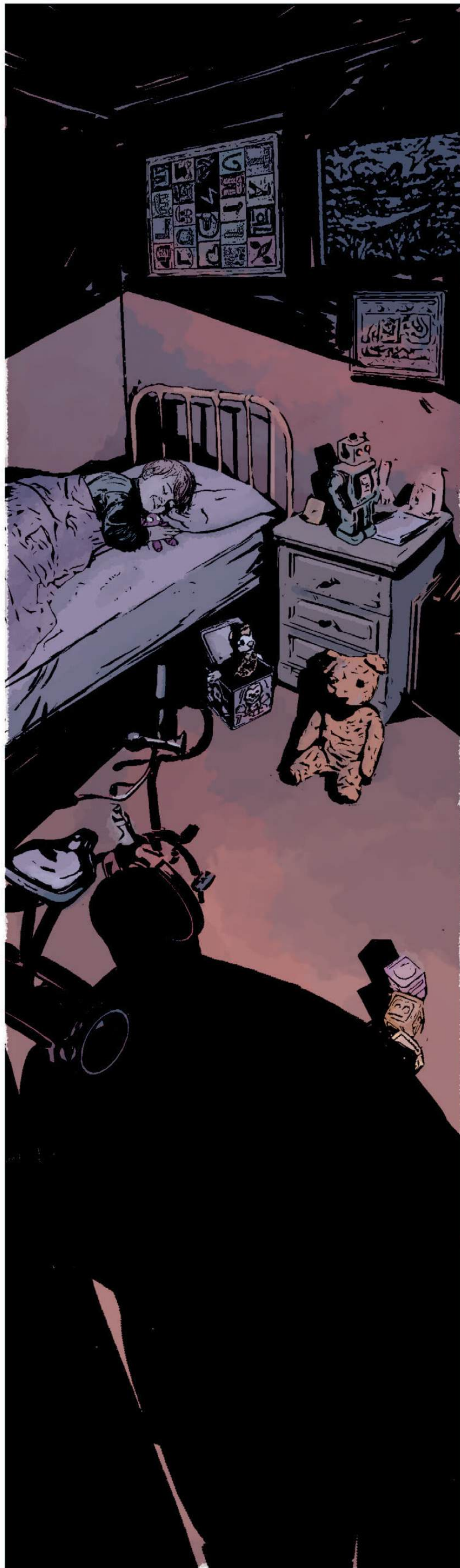


HEY, WHO KNOWS...

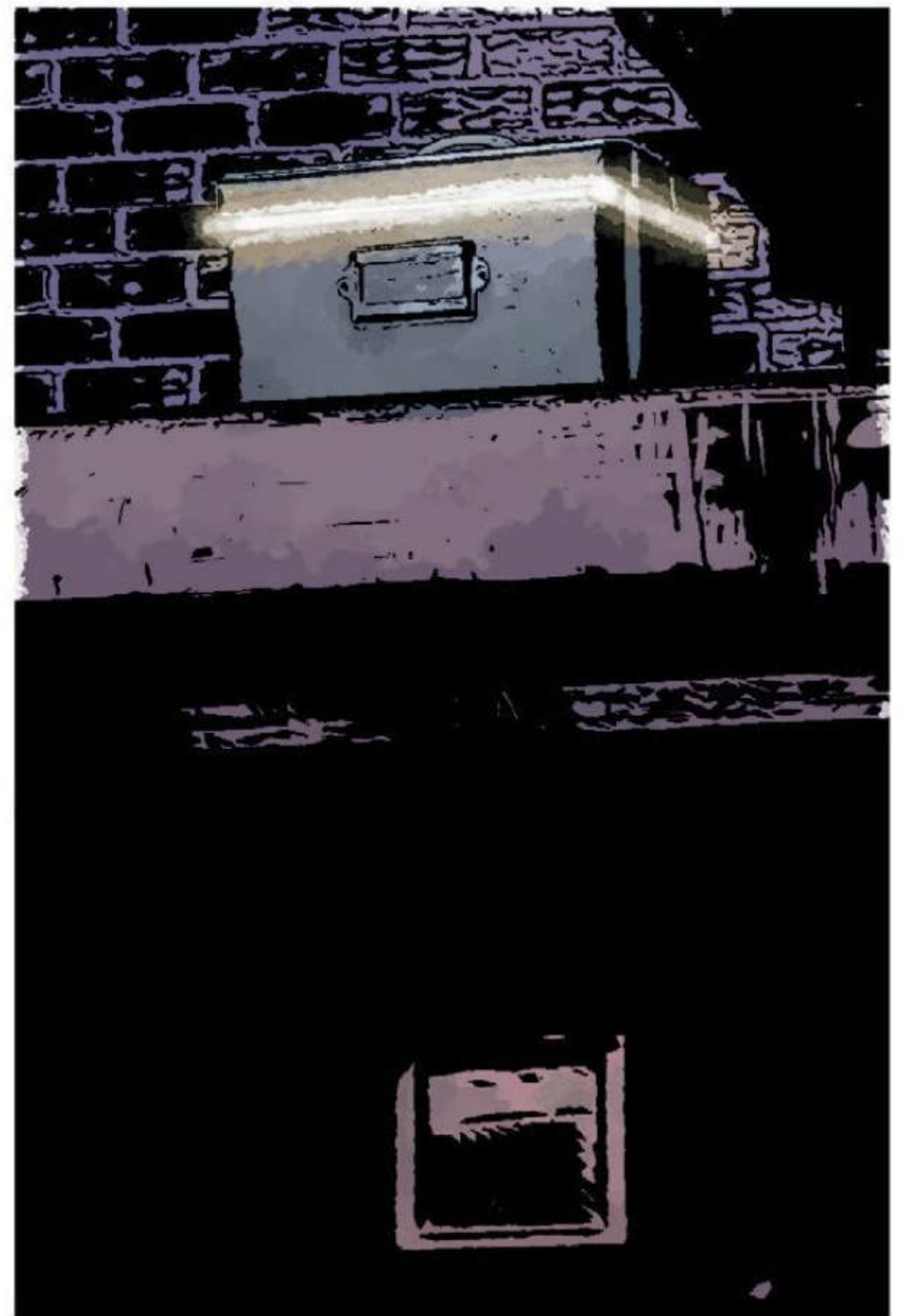
...MIGHT BE A NEW CAREER FOR YOU WHEN THE NEXT KINGPIN COMES UP...



AND, HEY, THAT MIGHT BE ME.











DAREDEVIL

DECALOGUE
PART III





HI, UM,
MY NAME
IS JENNIFER
NORTON.

MY
HUSBAND IS
IN JAIL.

HE--
WELL, YOU
MIGHT REMEMBER
HEARING ABOUT
HIM.

HE-HE WAS
ON THE FRONT
PAGE OF THE PAPER
THREE TIMES IN
ONE WEEK.



MY-
MY FAVORITE
HEADLINE?

IT SAID:
THE SECRET
LIFE OF A SUPER-
VILLAIN.

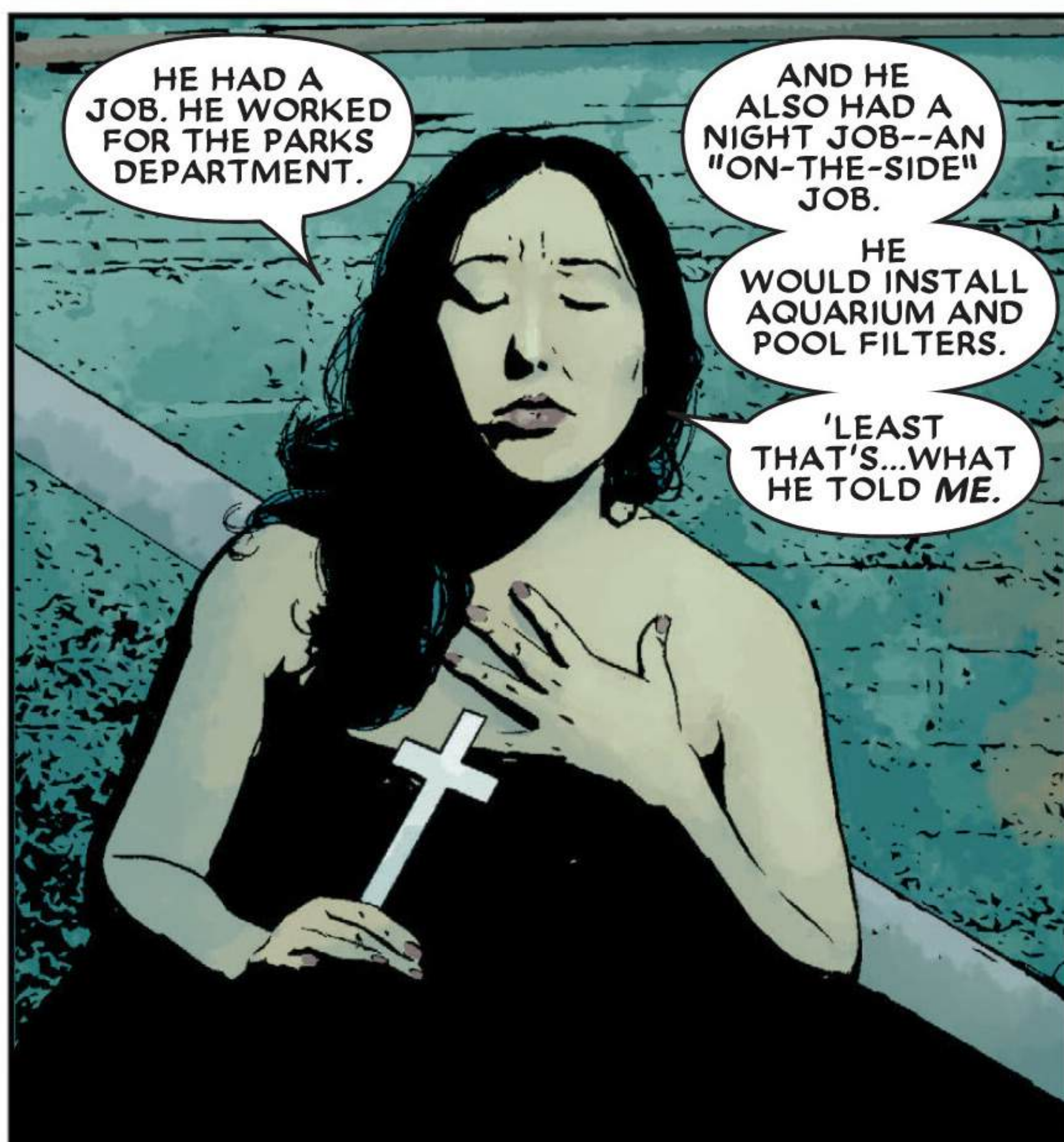


I DON'T
KNOW WHAT A
SUPER-VILLAIN
IS...

MY
HUSBAND. I
WAS MARRIED
TO HIM FOR NINE
YEARS. MET IN
COLLEGE.

AND-AND
FOR ALL OF THOSE
NINE YEARS WE
WERE MARRIED--
ALL OF THEM...

HE
WAS GOOD
TO ME.



HE HAD A
JOB. HE WORKED
FOR THE PARKS
DEPARTMENT.

AND HE
ALSO HAD A
NIGHT JOB--AN
"ON-THE-SIDE"
JOB.

HE
WOULD INSTALL
AQUARIUM AND
POOL FILTERS.

'LEAST
THAT'S...WHAT
HE TOLD ME.



BUT HE
WAS--HE WAS
STEALING
THINGS.

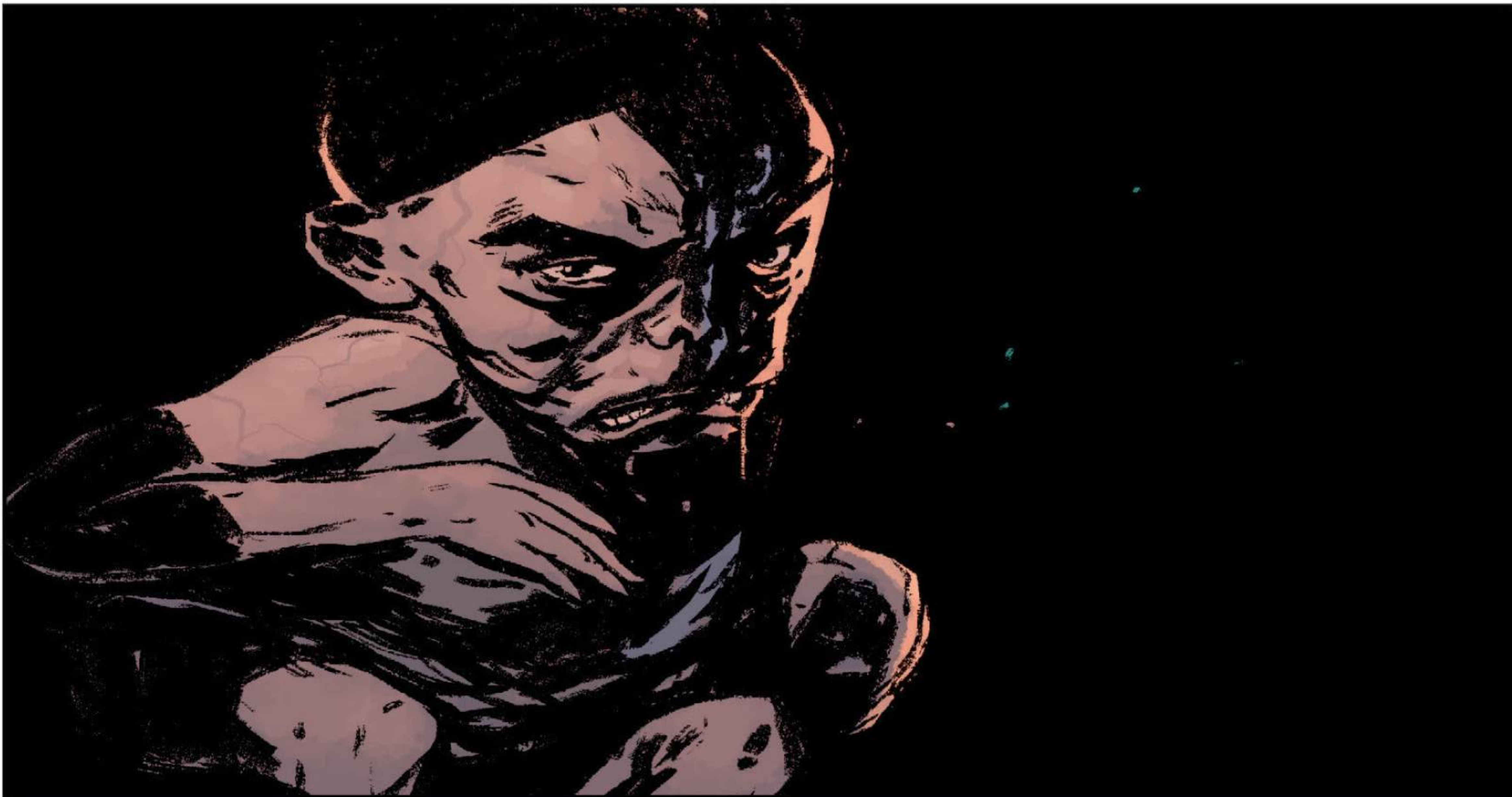
AND, UM,
WHAT HE IS
KNOWN FOR
NOW IS...

...IS THE
KILLING OF
YOUNG WOMEN
AND GIRLS.



I--UH--
I DIDN'T
HAVE--

I DIDN'T
KNOW THIS,
OF COURSE.



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Where:
St. Mary's Church
Basement room 2
7.30 p.m.
Wednesday nights

Light refreshments.

I-I-I-I GET A CALL THAT SAYS MY HUSBAND HAD BEEN ARRESTED FOR TRYING TO ATTACK THIS ONE WOMAN.

AND BEFORE I CAN EVEN HANG UP THE PHONE...

...MY HUSBAND CALLS ME ON THE OTHER LINE AND SAYS EVERYTHING IS OK...

THAT EVERYTHING IS GOING TO BE OK.

LIKE HE'LL BE HOME IN A MINUTE.

AND THEN MY MOM CALLS...

IT'S ALREADY ON THE NEWS--

THAT'S NOT WHAT HE ASKED YOU.

THE REVEREND ASKED YOU IF YOU SAW ANY SIGNS OF WHAT YOUR HUSBAND WAS CAPABLE OF.

ANSWER HIM.

ANSWER HIM!

ANSWER HIM!

YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME.

TRY US!

DORIS, THERE IS NO REASON FOR A SCENE, WHY ARE YOU--?

I WANT TO HEAR THIS.

THERE WAS SOMETHING.

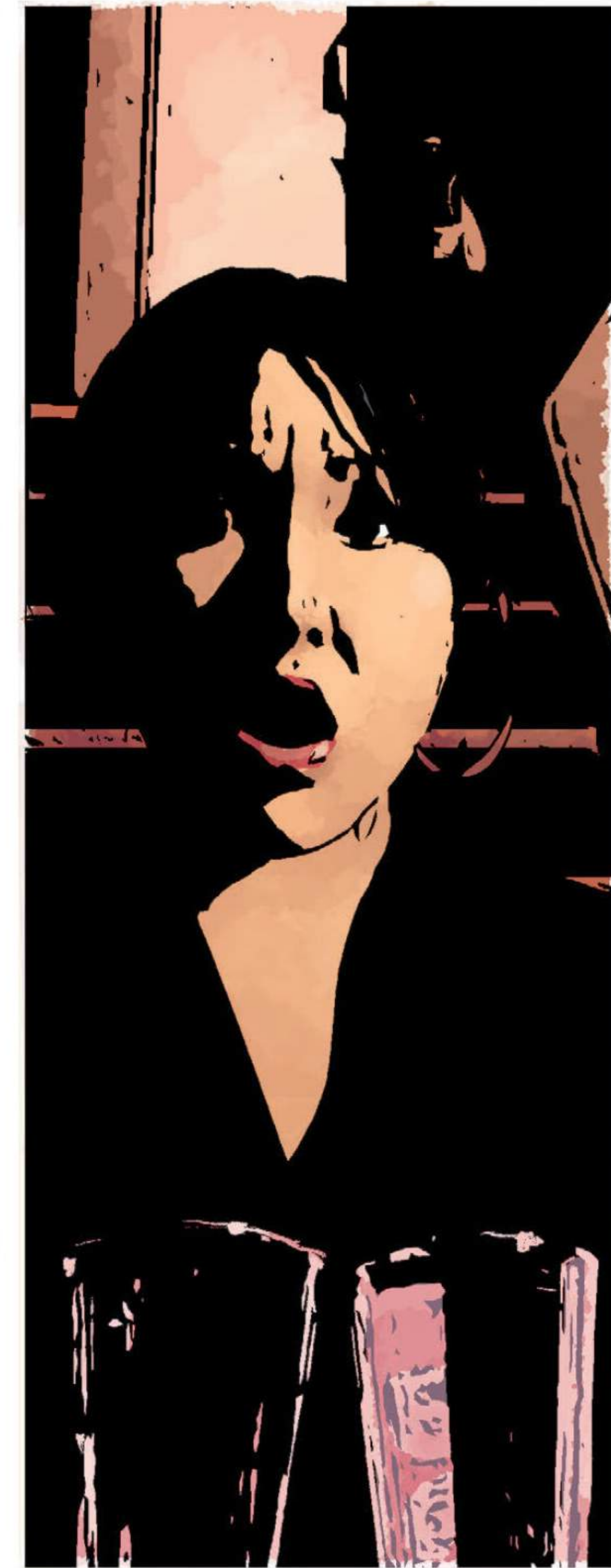
YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME, BUT THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO ABOUT THAT.

ONE NIGHT, A FEW MONTHS AGO...

I WAS--I WAS MAKING COCOA AND I THOUGHT HE WOULD WANT SOME.

HE WAS WORKING IN HIS BASEMENT.

AND THERE WERE WHISPERS...





I KNOW
WHAT I
SAW.



ITS FACE--I
THINK IT HAD
CARVINGS IN
IT.

HE--IT--
LOOKED LIKE
SOMEONE HAD
CARVED INTO
THIS BABY'S
FACE--

SCARS,
OPEN SCARS--
THAT LOOKED
LIKE...

AT FIRST
I THOUGHT IT
WAS A BABY.

HE
WAS WHISPERING
AND MY HUSBAND
WAS...

I
THOUGHT HE
WAS...
GIGGLING.

OR CRYING.
IT COULD HAVE
BEEN CRYING.

IT WAS
HARD TO
TELL.



BUT I--I DON'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING
AFTER.

I JUST
WOKE UP THE
NEXT DAY--

I DIDN'T
EVEN REMEMBER
THIS THEN. BUT I
REMEMBER IT
NOW.

I DIDN'T
REMEMBER IT UNTIL
AFTER HE WENT
TO JAIL.

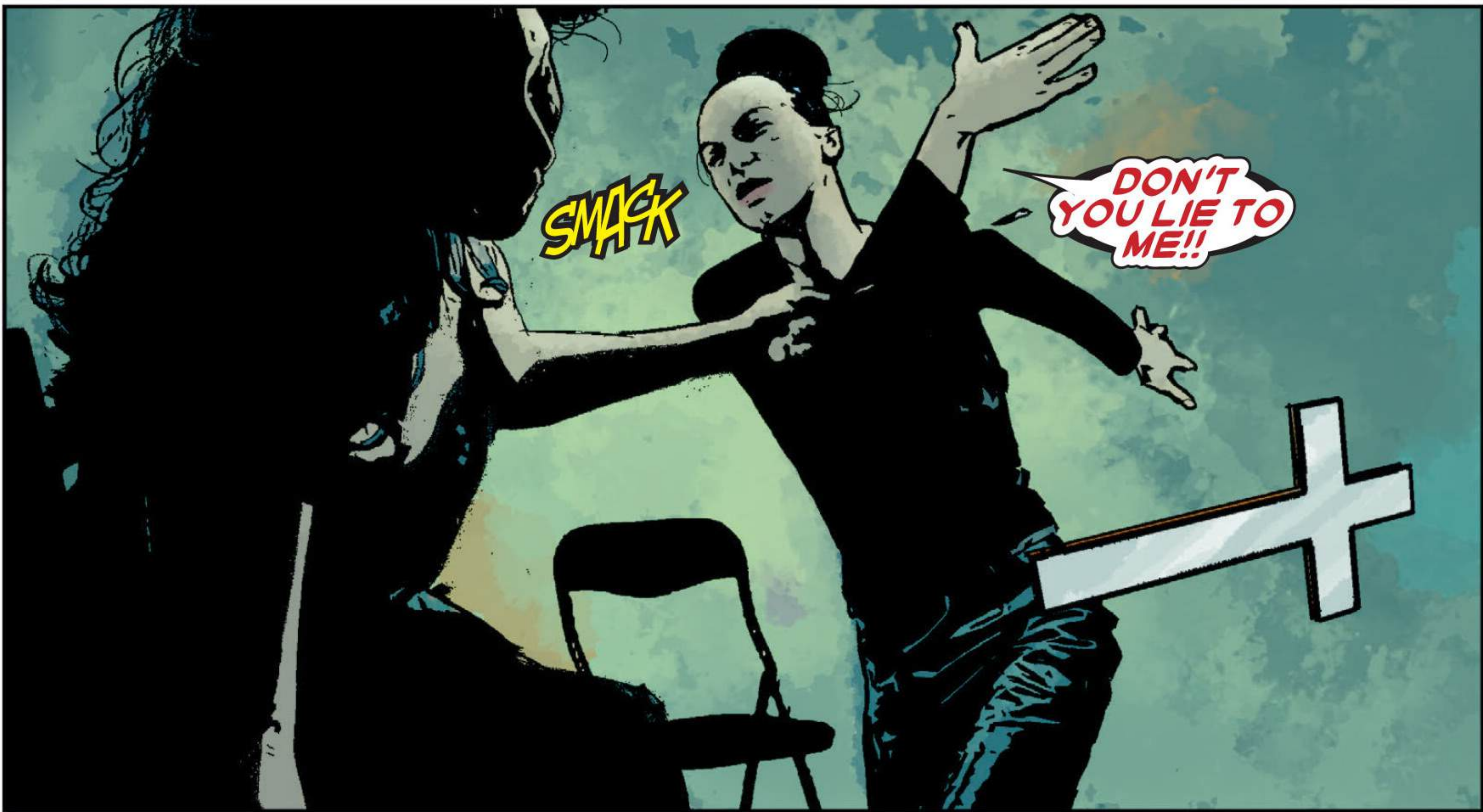
ALL OF A
SUDDEN, I WAS
LYING IN BED AND
ALL OF A SUDDEN I
REMEMBERED...

THERE WAS
THIS HORRIBLE
THING IN MY
HOUSE.



I KNOW
YOU DON'T
BELIEVE
ME.

IT'S
OKAY.





I, ME, I!!!
I WAS THE LAST ONE!!

I WAS THE LAST WOMAN YOUR HUSBAND ATTACKED!

IT WAS ME!!

AND TO FIND YOU SITTING HERE ACROSS FROM ME...

TO HAVE TO SIT HERE AND LISTEN TO THIS-THIS-STORY!!!



HOW DARE YOU SAY THIS TO MY FACE?

HOW DARE YOU??

IN THE HOUSE OF MY LORD YOU SAY THIS??

SOME-THING TOLD YOUR HUSBAND TO DO THIS??

SOME-THING TOLD HIM TO??



I'M-I'M SORRY.

I DIDN'T KNOW--

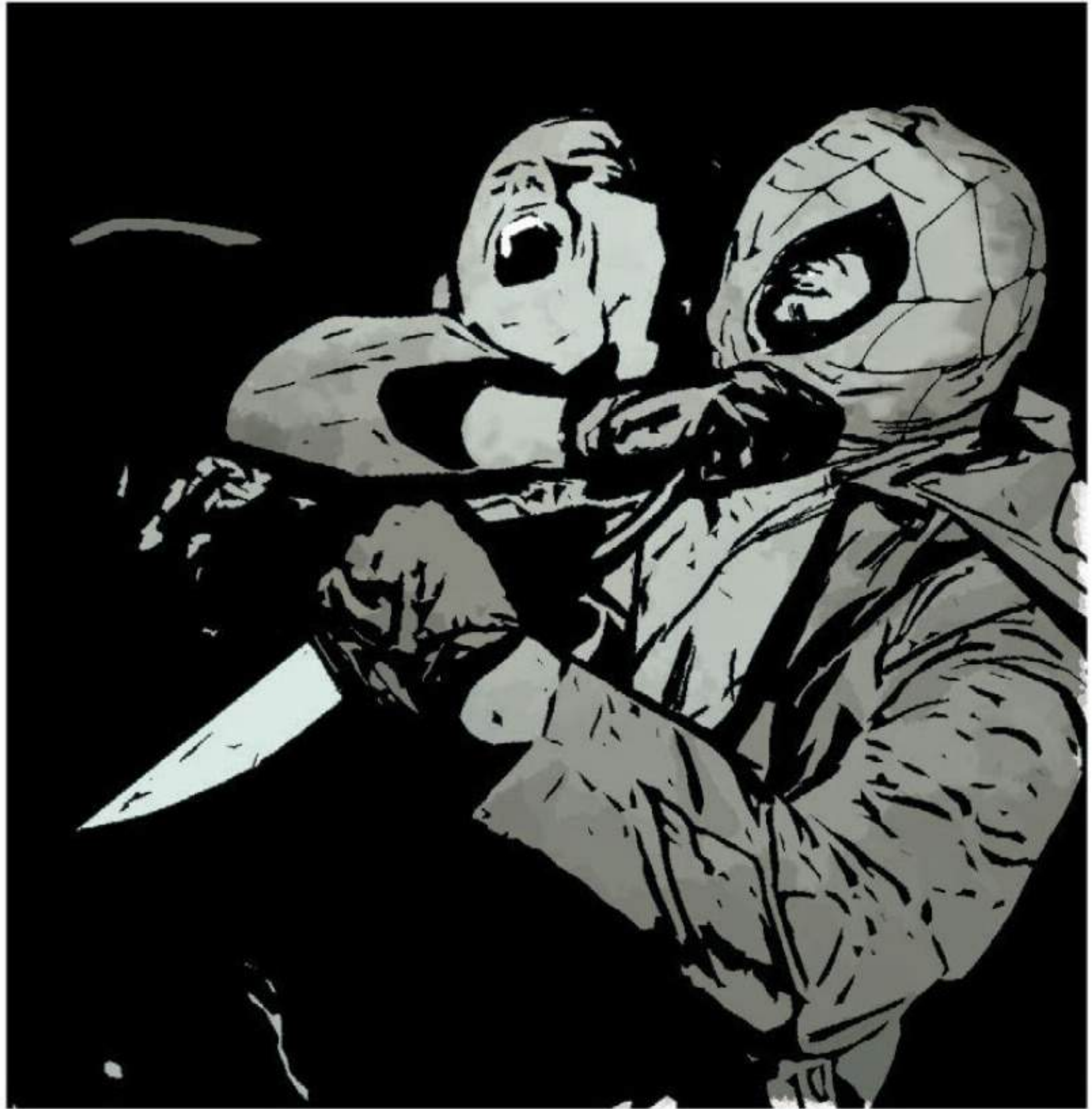


SOMETHING TOLD HIM TO PUT ON A BLACK PONCHO AND A HALLOWEEN MASK AND SNEAK UP BEHIND ME AND GRAB ME!!??

TELL ME THIS AGAIN!!
TELL ME AGAIN ABOUT THE BOGEY MAN!!

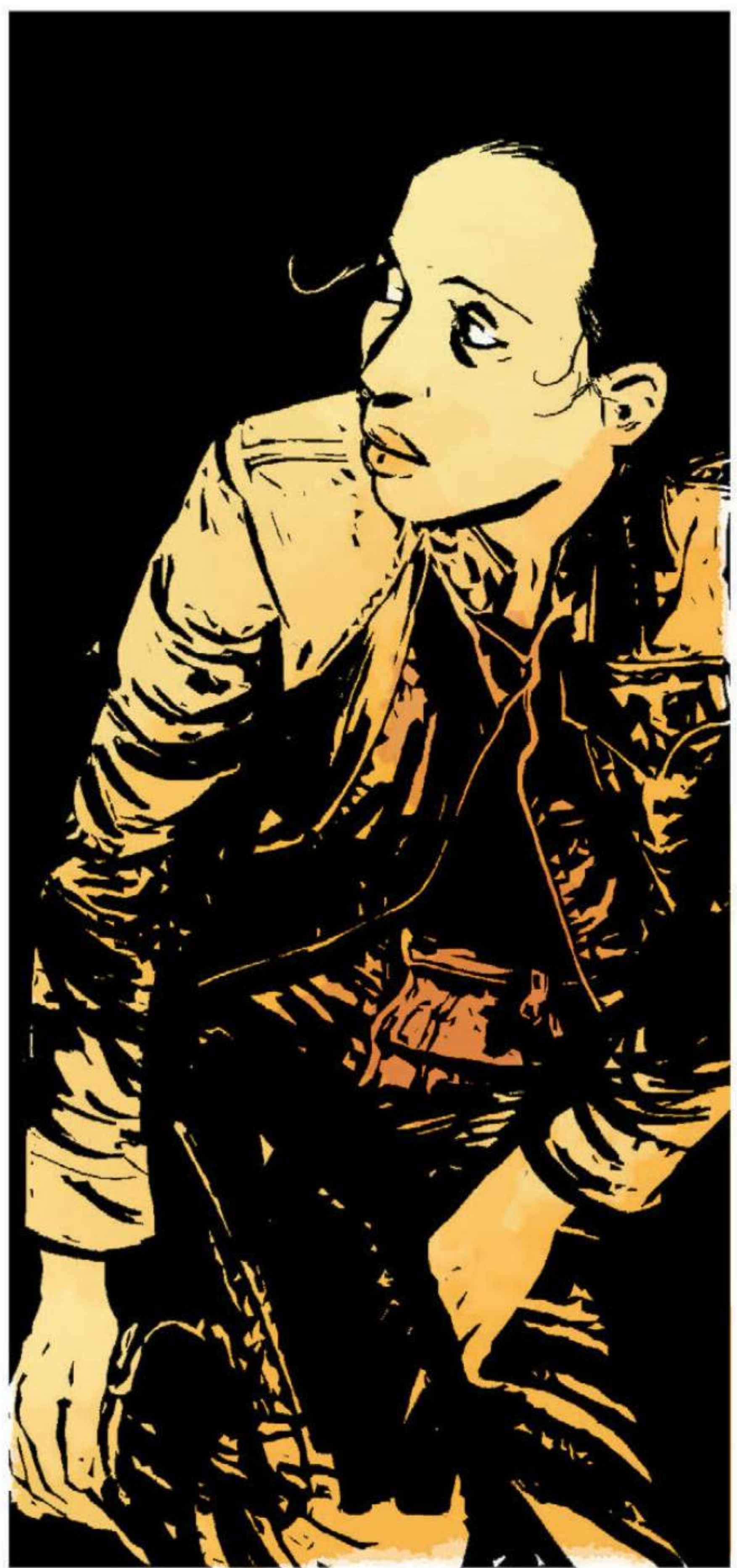
DID YOU KNOW THIS ABOUT YOUR HUSBAND?

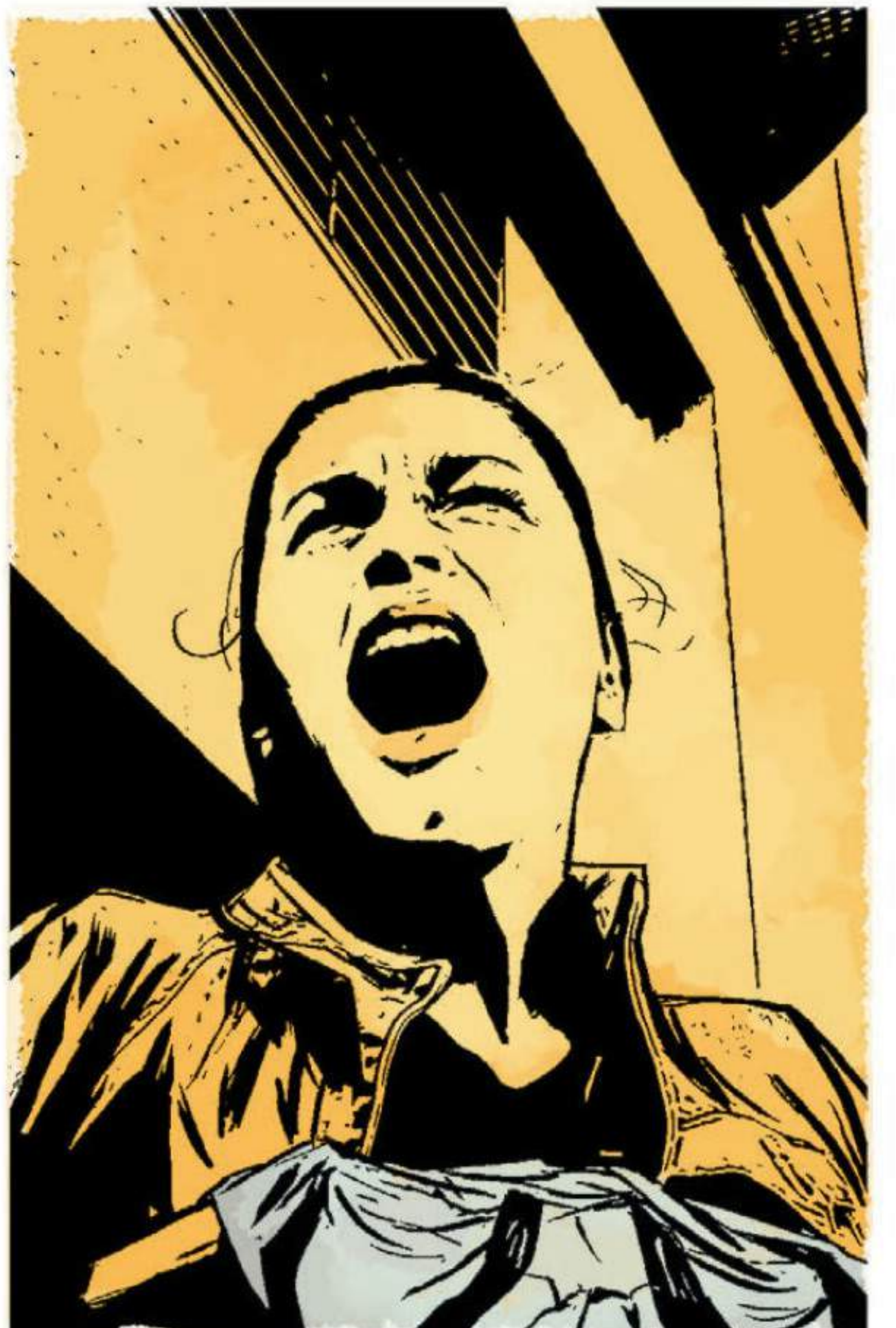
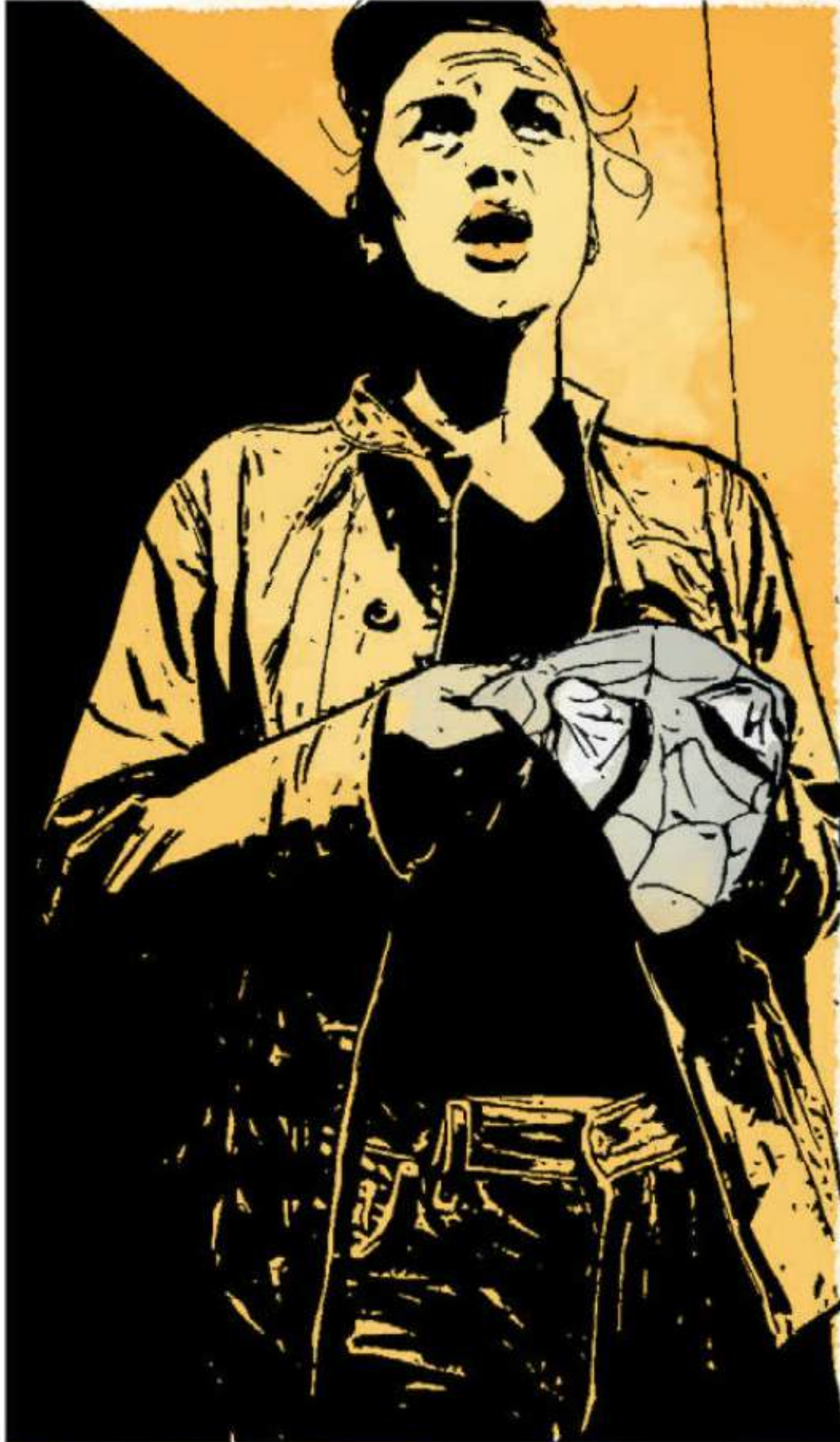
DID YOU KNOW HE WORE A MASK?!!

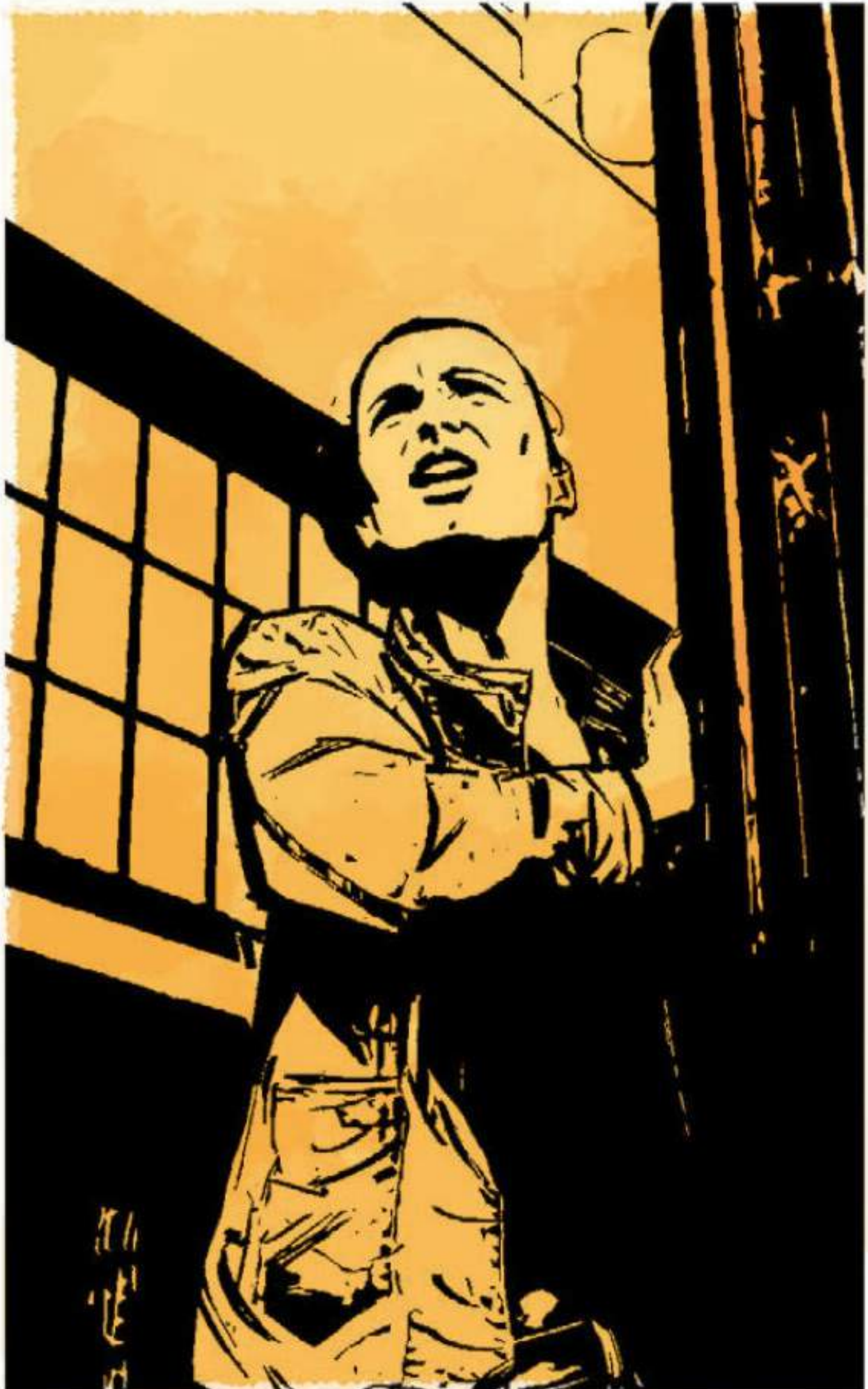
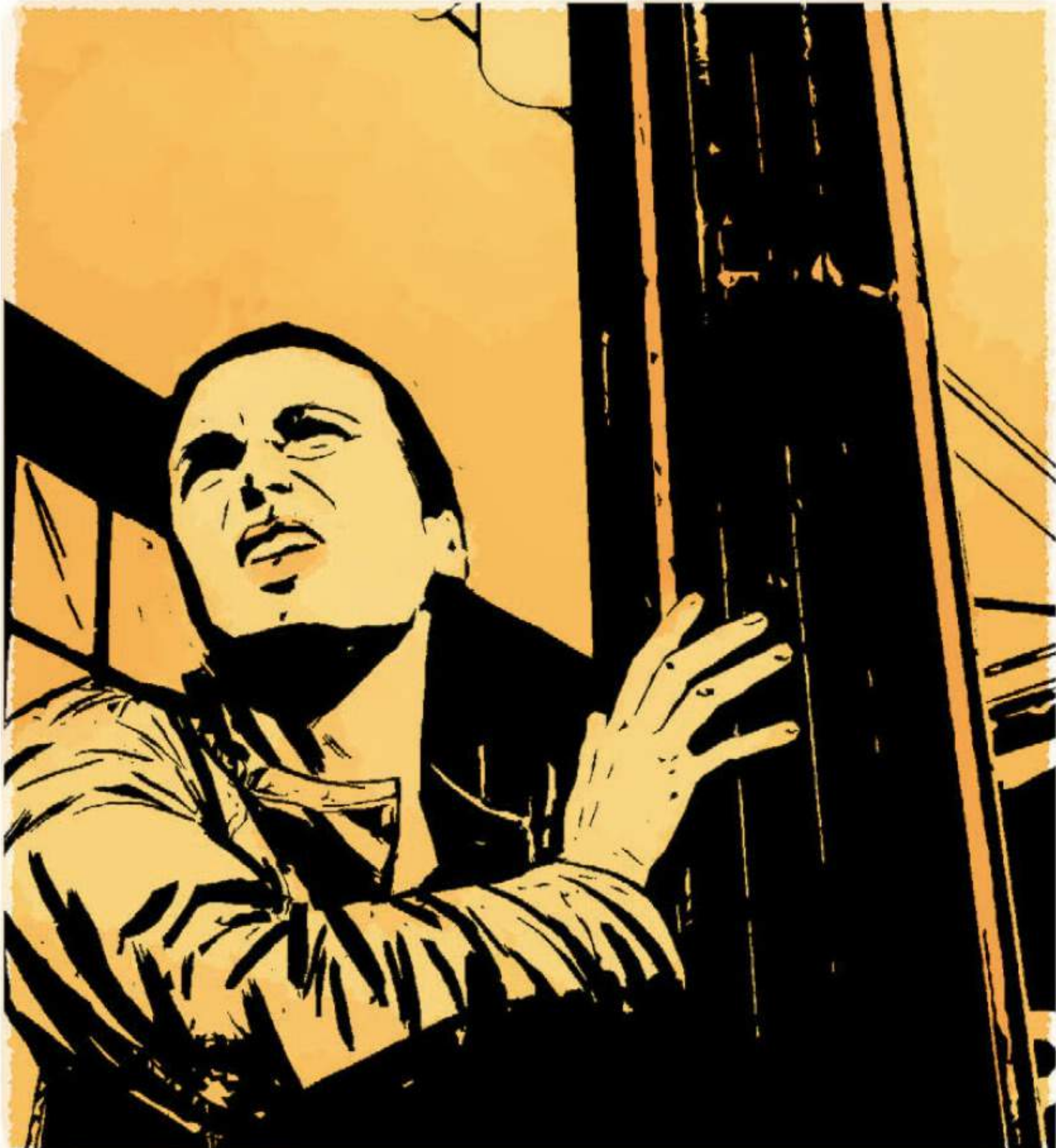














I CAME HERE
TO FIND OUT WHY
HE DRESSES LIKE
THE DEVIL.

WHY THE
DEVIL SAVED
MY LIFE...



I CAME
HERE TO TALK
ABOUT
DAREDEVIL.

I DIDN'T
COME HERE
FOR THIS.

BUT I
WON'T RUN
AWAY FROM
IT.



ON THE
NEWS THAT NIGHT,
I SAW THAT HE
CONFESSED TO 34
OF THESE
CRIMES.



DETAILS
AND
STORIES.

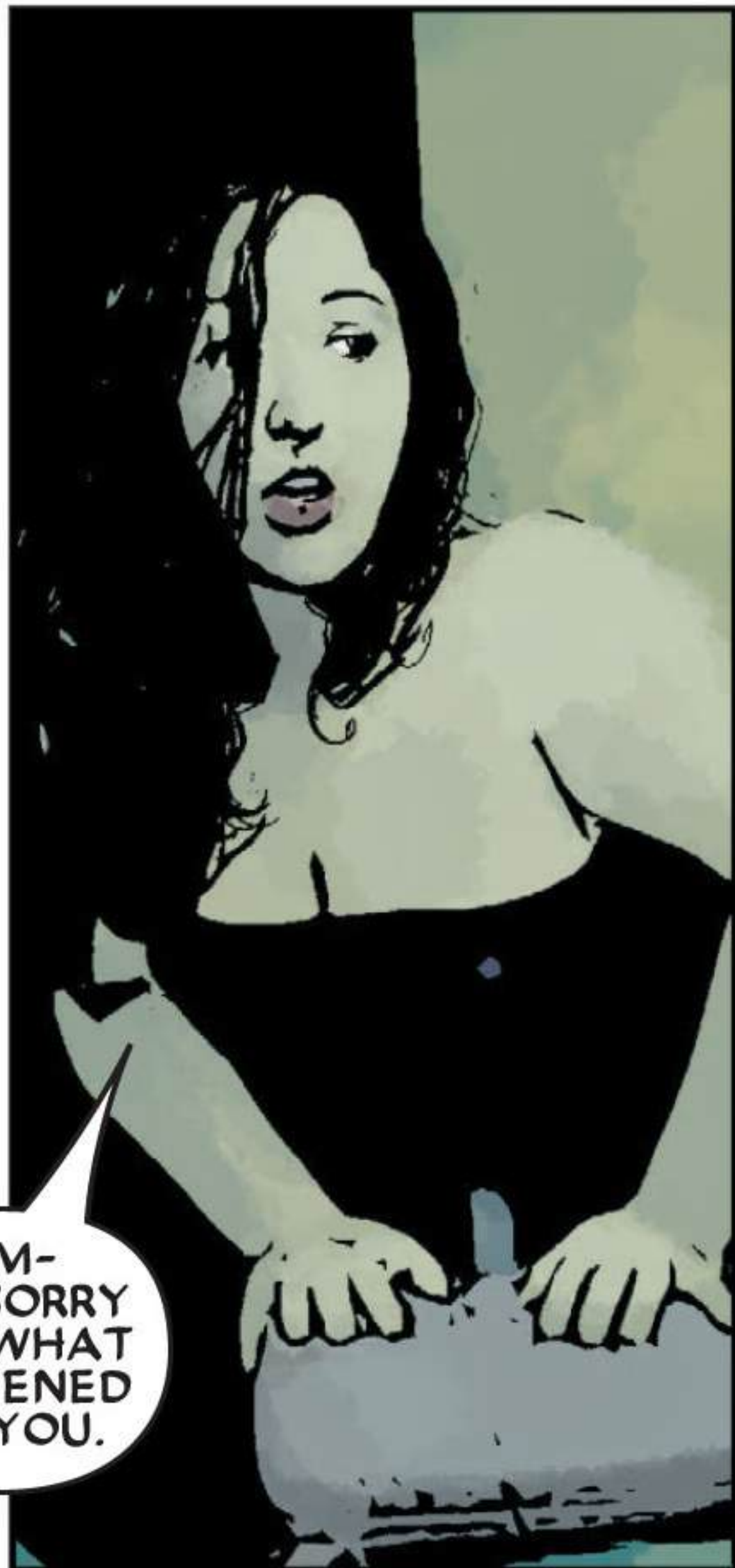
WOMAN
AFTER WOMAN.
THINGS HE
STOLE.

YOUR
HUSBAND, YOUR
HONEY BUNNY, IS
A SERIAL
MURDERER.



AND
WHAT DO I
GET FROM
YOU?

BABIES
WHISPERING
IN HIS EAR?



I'M-
I'M SORRY
FOR WHAT
HAPPENED
TO YOU.



WE SHOULD
TAKE A--

NO ONE
BELIEVES YOU!!
NO ONE BELIEVES
WHAT YOU
SAID!!

YOU'RE LYING
OR TOTALLY
OUT OF YOUR
MIND!

I HAD
BLOOD AND
GLASS AND A
BRUISE ON ME
THE SIZE OF
A FIST.

THAT
WAS REAL.
REAL!!

WHAT
YOU'RE SAYING IS
SICKENING!! IT'S A
DELUSION!!



NO, IT
WASN'T.









DAREDEVIL

DECALOGUE
PART IV



WE ARE
GATHERED HERE TO
UNITE THIS MAN AND
THIS WOMAN IN THE
BONDS OF HOLY
MATRIMONY, WHICH
IS AN HONORABLE
ESTATE.

INTO THIS,
THESE TWO
NOW COME
TO BE
JOINED.

IF ANYONE
PRESENT CAN SHOW
JUST AND LEGAL CAUSE
WHY THEY MAY NOT BE
JOINED, LET THEM SPEAK
NOW OR FOREVER
HOLD THEIR PEACE.

MATTHEW
MURDOCK, WILL YOU
HAVE THIS WOMAN AS
YOUR LAWFUL WEDDED
WIFE, TO LIVE TOGETHER
IN THE ESTATE OF
MATRIMONY?

WILL YOU
LOVE HER, HONOR
HER, COMFORT HER, AND
KEEP HER IN SICKNESS AND
IN HEALTH, FORSAKING ALL
OTHERS, BE TRUE TO HER
AS LONG AS YOU BOTH
SHALL LIVE?

(I
WILL.)

MILLA
DONOVAN, WILL
YOU HAVE THIS MAN
AS YOUR LAWFUL
WEDDED HUSBAND, TO
LIVE TOGETHER IN
THE ESTATE OF
MATRIMONY?

WILL YOU
LOVE HIM, HONOR HIM,
COMFORT HIM, AND KEEP
HIM IN SICKNESS AND IN
HEALTH, FORSAKING ALL
OTHERS, BE TRUE TO HIM
AS LONG AS YOU BOTH
SHALL LIVE?

YES,
I WILL!

FOR AS MUCH
AS MATT AND MILLA
HAVE CONSENTED TOGETHER
IN WEDLOCK, AND HAVE
WITNESSED THE SAME BEFORE
THIS COMPANY OF FRIENDS AND
FAMILY, AND HAVE GIVEN AND
PLEGDED THEIR PROMISES TO EACH
OTHER, AND HAVE DECLARED
THE SAME BY GIVING AND
RECEIVING A RING, AND BY
JOINING HANDS...





BY THE
AUTHORITY VESTED
IN ME BY THE STATE
OF NEW YORK...

...I
PRONOUNCE
THIS COUPLE TO
BE HUSBAND
AND WIFE.

THE DEVIL AMONG US



A conversation support group for the people
of Hell's Kitchen to discuss Devil and his
effects on your daily life.

Join Reverend Bob Cuppo as he leads the
discussion.

Participation urged but not required.

When
St. Mary's Church
Basement room 2
7.30 p.m.
Wednesday nights

Light refreshments.



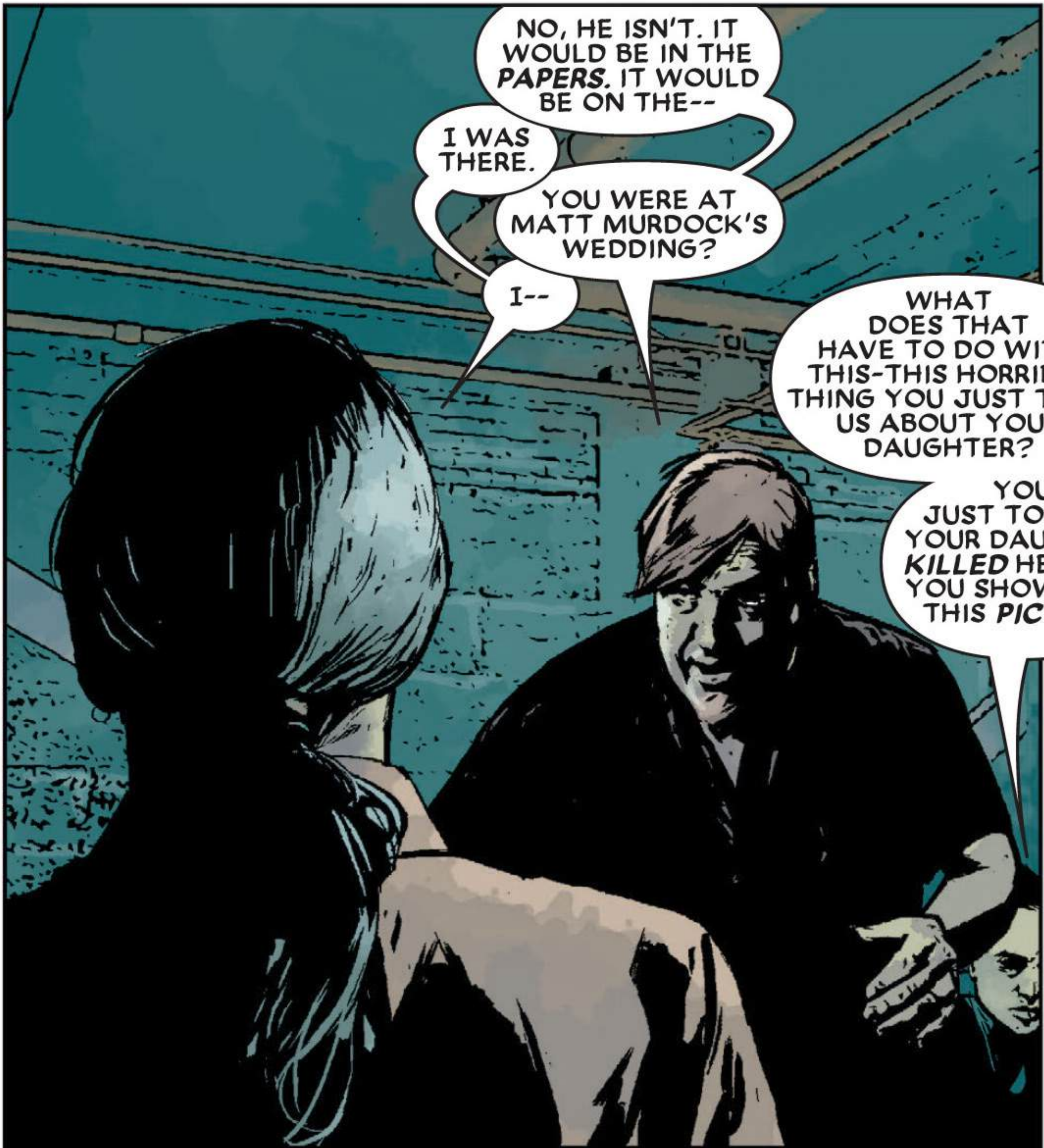
WHAT ARE YOU ON?
MATT MURDOCK AIN'T MARRIED.

I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND. WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE PICTURE?



HE IS MARRIED.

I WAS THERE.



NO, HE ISN'T. IT WOULD BE IN THE PAPERS. IT WOULD BE ON THE--

I WAS THERE.

YOU WERE AT MATT MURDOCK'S WEDDING?

I--

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH THIS--THIS HORRIBLE THING YOU JUST TOLD US ABOUT YOUR DAUGHTER?

YOU JUST TOLD US YOUR DAUGHTER KILLED HERSELF. YOU SHOWED US THIS PICTURE.





YEAH,
THAT!!

YOU
SHOW US THIS-
THIS PICTURE...

AND YOU
OVER THERE-- YOU
SAY YOUR HUSBAND
WAS KILLING PEOPLE
AND *THAT* THING
TOLD HIM TO
DO IT.

WHAT
IS THAT?

AND WHAT
THE #\$\$% DOES
ANY OF THIS HAVE
TO DO WITH MATT
MURDOCK'S WEDDING
AND WHAT WERE
YOU DOING
THERE?



IF
YOU'LL--



THIS IS
FREAKIN'
ME OUT!!

YEAH,
ME,
TOO.

YEAH,
I MEAN,
HELLO!!



JUST
TRY TO CALM
DOWN!

CALM
DOWN?!!

LET HER
TALK.



OH, NOW I'M
THE \$%%HOLE
AGAIN.

JUST LET
HER TELL HER
STORY.



I WORK--
I USED TO WORK AT
THE HELL'S KITCHEN
HOUSING COMMISSION
WITH A LOVELY,
YOUNG, BLIND
WOMAN NAMED...

MILLA DONOVAN.

MILLA AND I BECAME FRIENDS, WORK FRIENDS.

NOT RIGHT AWAY, BECAUSE I--I SHOULD JUST CONFESS TO YOU THAT I COMPLETELY STAYED AWAY FROM HER THE *FIRST* YEAR WE WORKED TOGETHER.

NOTHING I DID *CONSCIOUSLY*, BUT I DID IT.

I ONLY REALIZED AFTER I BECAME FRIENDS WITH HER THAT HANDICAPPED PEOPLE MAKE ME UNCOMFORTABLE.

SHE'S BLIND.

WE BECAME FRIENDS BECAUSE I MADE AN ACCOUNTING MISTAKE ONCE ON A CITY HOUSING PROJECT I HAD BID FOR...AND OUR BOSS WAS GOING TO FIRE ME FOR IT. BUT MILLA STEPPED IN AND SAVED ME.

IT WAS AN AMAZING GESTURE.

I DIDN'T EVEN *KNOW* HER AND SHE DID THIS FOR ME. IT CAME OUT OF NOWHERE.

I ASKED HER OUT TO LUNCH, AND WE BECAME, YOU KNOW, LUNCH BUDDIES. THREE TIMES A WEEK (OR MORE) WE WOULD GO TO LUNCH.

WHICH SHAMED ME EVEN *MORE*...BECAUSE THE MINUTE I GOT TO KNOW HER, I WAS SO MAD FOR *DENYING* MYSELF HER COMPANY THE ENTIRE YEAR BEFORE.

WE TALKED ABOUT THE FUNNIEST THINGS.

SHE HAD ME DESCRIBE THE ACTRESSES' *OUTFITS* ON THE WORST TRASH TV SHOWS.

AND SHE LISTENED TO ALL MY GROUSING ABOUT MY DAUGHTER AND HER FRIENDS AND ALL THE TROUBLE I WAS WORRIED THEY WOULD GET INTO.

I THOUGHT I WAS BORING HER WITH IT, BUT SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS A BIG PAIN IN THE *TUCHAS* TO *HER* MOM WHEN SHE WAS GROWING UP AND SHE ENJOYED HEARING IT FROM THE OTHER PERSPECTIVE.

(SHE MIGHT HAVE JUST BEEN BEING POLITE.)

SHE TOLD ME SHE WAS DATING SOMEONE AND SHE COULDN'T TELL ME *WHO* IT WAS.

I HAD HEARD RUMORS AROUND THE OFFICE.

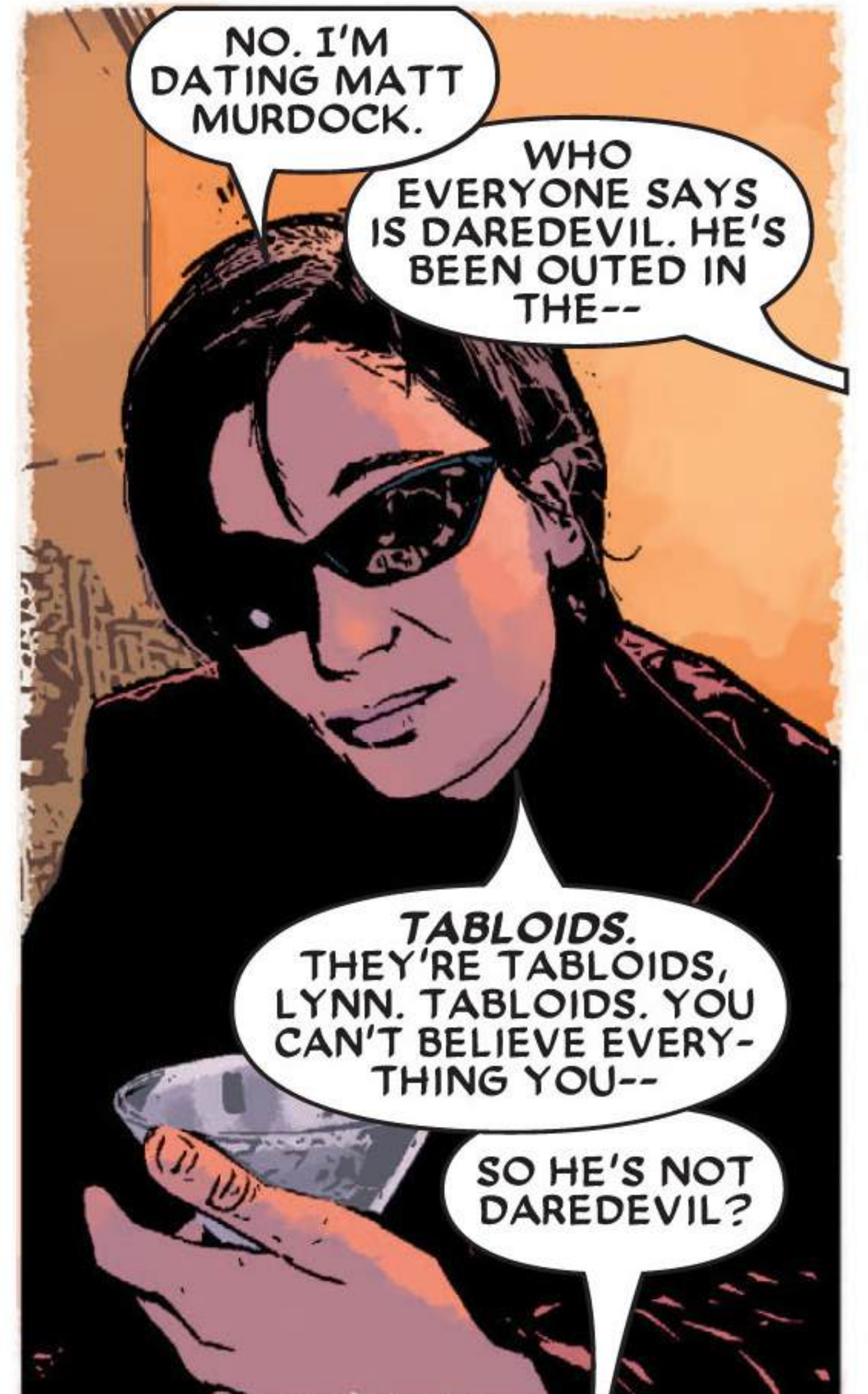
BUT MILLA SAID SHE COULDN'T OUTRIGHT TELL ME...AND I RESPECTED IT.

BUT I WAS DYING TO KNOW IF IT WAS TRUE.

AND, LO AND BEHOLD, MY PATIENCE PAID OFF BECAUSE A FEW MONTHS INTO OUR LUNCH DATES...

SHE DROPPED THE BOMB ON ME.







WOW.
YES.
WOW!
I KNOW.



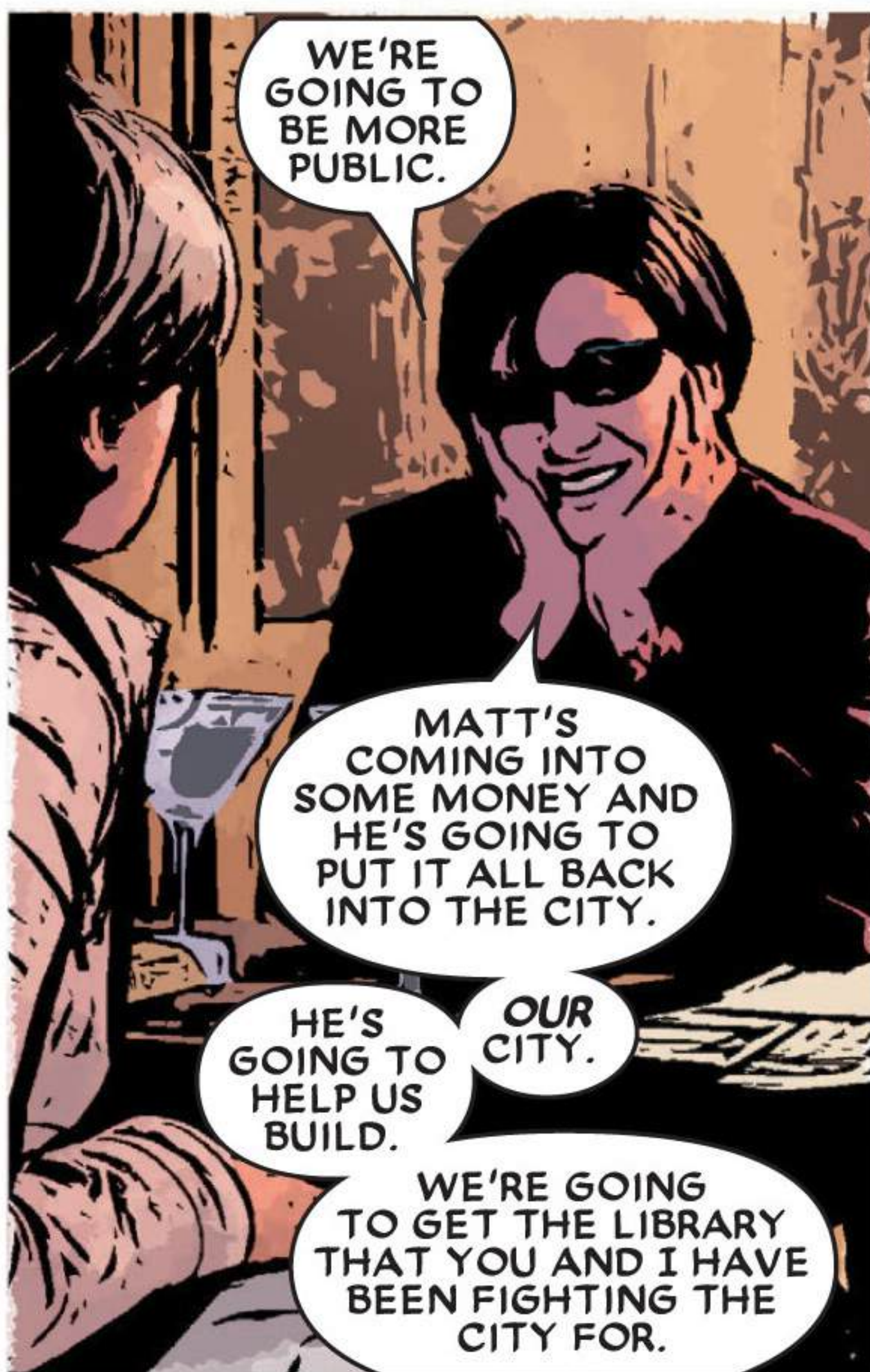
THEY SAY HE BEAT UP THE KINGPIN.
LYNN.
THEY SAY HE'S--THAT NOW HE'S THE NEW KINGPIN.
LYNN. COME ON!
WELL...



YOU'RE REALLY DATING HIM.
YES.
YOU'RE NOT JUST--
LYNN. I'M ACTUALLY SEEING HIM.
I SLEEP OVER AT HIS HOUSE. I HAVE A DRAWER. WE'RE INVOLVED.



SORRY. IT'S JUST SO INSANE.
WE KEPT IT A SECRET. BECAUSE, WELL, HE'S GOT A LOT OF HEAT ON HIM.
YA THINK?
BUT HERE'S THE THING...



WE'RE GOING TO BE MORE PUBLIC.
MATT'S COMING INTO SOME MONEY AND HE'S GOING TO PUT IT ALL BACK INTO THE CITY.
HE'S GOING TO HELP US BUILD.
OUR CITY.
WE'RE GOING TO GET THE LIBRARY THAT YOU AND I HAVE BEEN FIGHTING THE CITY FOR.



OH MY GOD.
IS IT DRUG MONEY?



LYNN,
HE'S NOT THE
KINGPIN!
HE'S A
LAWYER.
HE WON A
BIG CASE A YEAR
AGO AND THE MONEY
IS JUST COMING IN
AND HE'S GOING TO
PUT IT INTO THE
CITY.



I'M
SORRY I
KEEP--



HE'S
NOT THE
KINGPIN.



THE
PAPERS
SAID--



I'M GOING
TO HAVE TO ASK
YOU TO JUST
TRUST ME.

HE'S--MATT'S
ABOUT AS GOOD A
PERSON AS THERE EVER
WILL BE. HE'S A BETTER
PERSON THAN I EVER
THOUGHT EXISTED.

ALL THIS
OTHER STUFF WITH
THE TABLOIDS. ALL OF
THAT. IT'S
MEANINGLESS. IT'S
JUST NOISE.

DO YOU
UNDERSTAND
THAT?

IT'S
WHAT HE'S DOING
THAT'S IMPORTANT.
ACTIONS.

I'M
ASKING...CAN
WE JUST LEAVE
IT THERE? LIKE
THAT?



I'M SORRY I
DOUBTED YOU,
I JUST...
I KNOW.
YOU
SHOCKED
ME.
YOU'RE
SHOCKED?
I'M LIVING
IT.



WE'RE
GOING TO
GET OUR
LIBRARY?



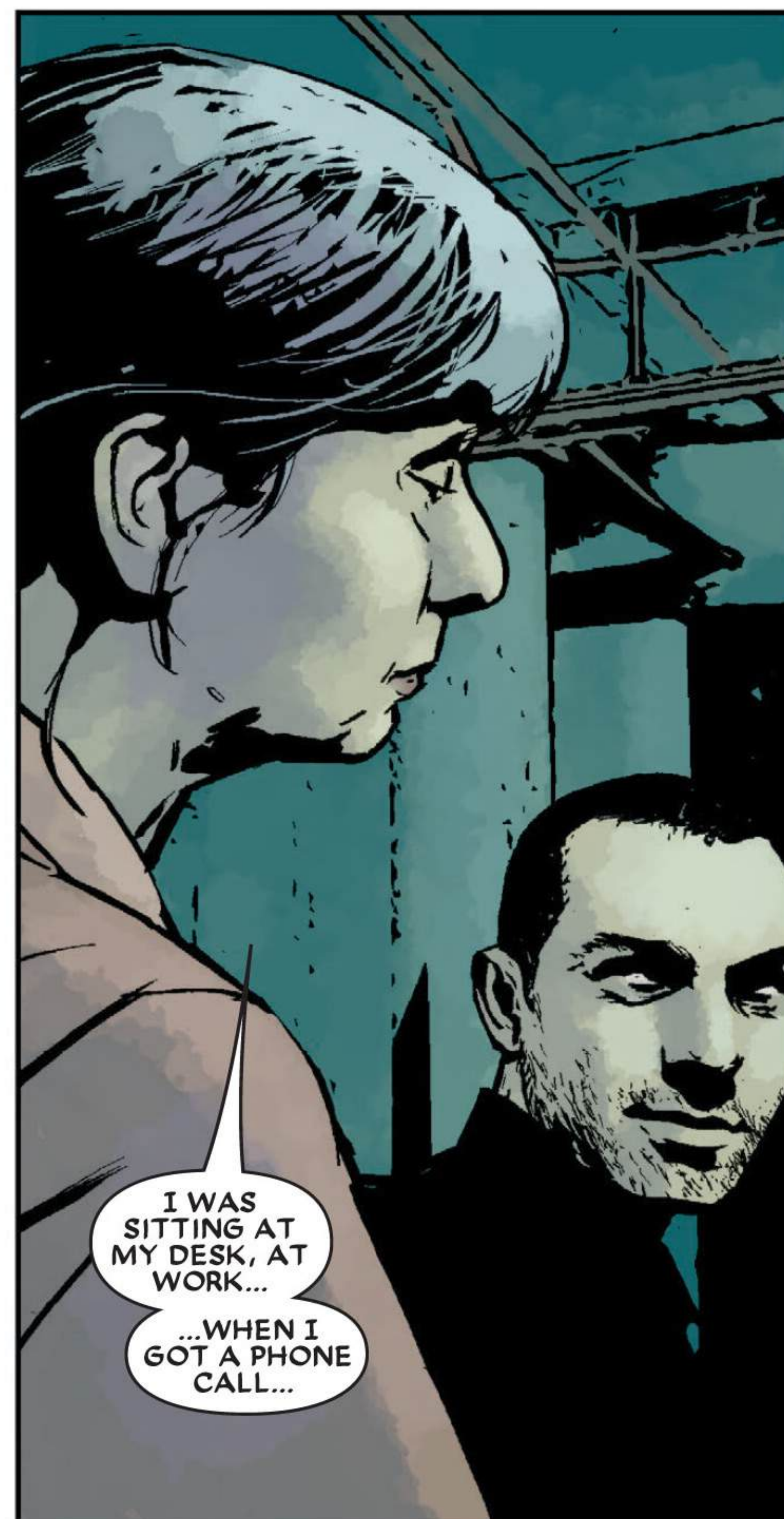
YES.
LISTEN,
I'M GOING TO
ASK HIM TO
MARRY ME.
AND I
NEED SOMEONE
I CAN TRUST.

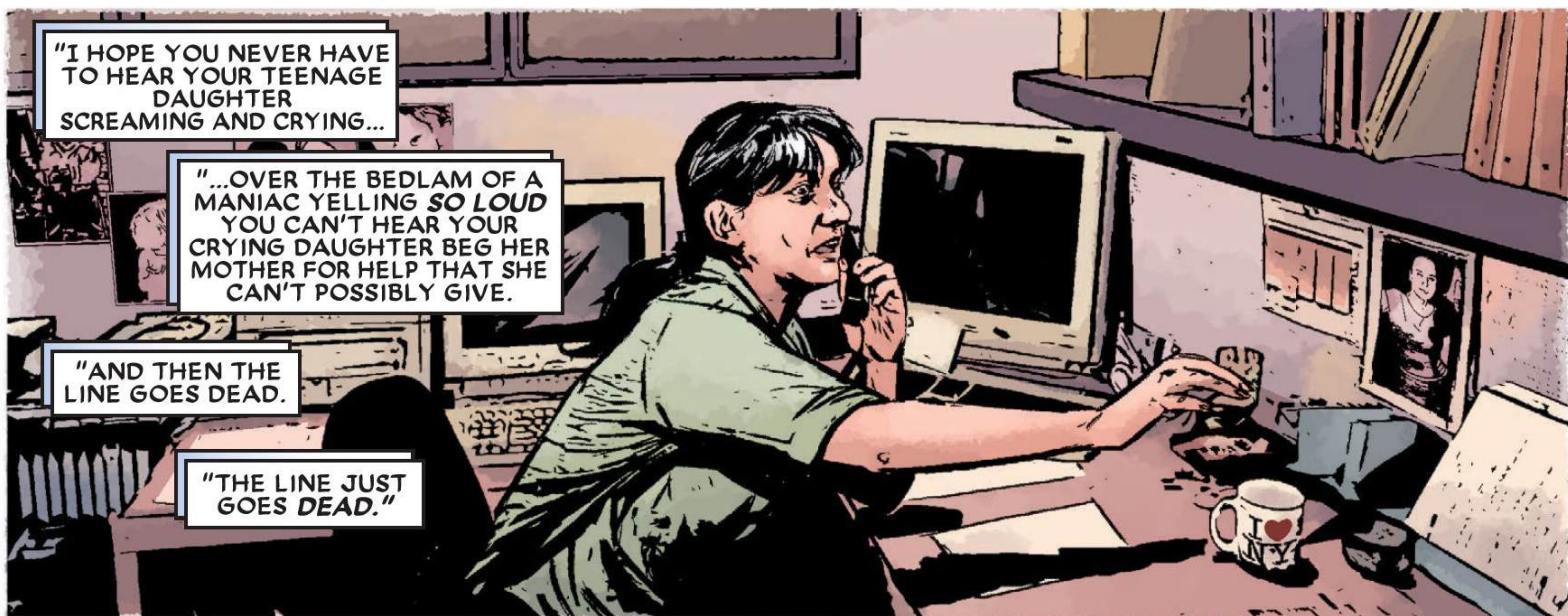


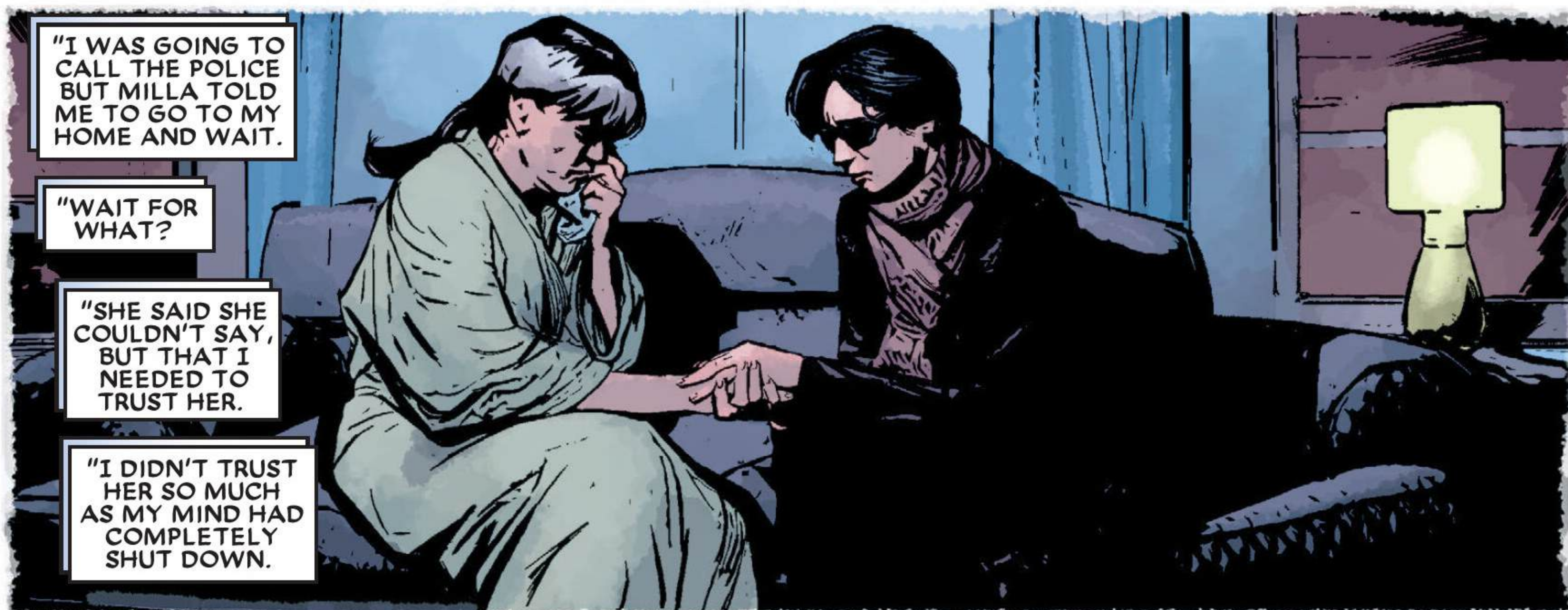
FOR
WHAT?



TO
WITNESS
IT.
BECAUSE,
HEY, SOMEONE
SHOULD SEE
IT...







"I WAS GOING TO CALL THE POLICE BUT MILLA TOLD ME TO GO TO MY HOME AND WAIT.

"WAIT FOR WHAT?

"SHE SAID SHE COULDN'T SAY, BUT THAT I NEEDED TO TRUST HER.

"I DIDN'T TRUST HER SO MUCH AS MY MIND HAD COMPLETELY SHUT DOWN.



"I *DID* CALL THE POLICE (WHO TOLD ME NOTHING) AND DID GO BACK TO MY HOUSE WITH MILLA, BECAUSE FRANKLY I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.

"I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT BANK IT WAS... THAT MY DAUGHTER WAS BEING TORTURED IN.

"THE POLICE STOPPED RETURNING MY CALLS.



"THERE WAS NOTHING ON TV ABOUT IT.

"THERE WAS NOTHING ON THE RADIO ABOUT IT.

"NOTHING ONLINE.

"NOTHING.

"A COURT JESTER WAS ROBBING A BANK FULL OF PEOPLE AND IT WASN'T ON THE NEWS!

"WOULDN'T YOU THINK SOMETHING LIKE *THAT* WOULD MAKE THE NEWS??



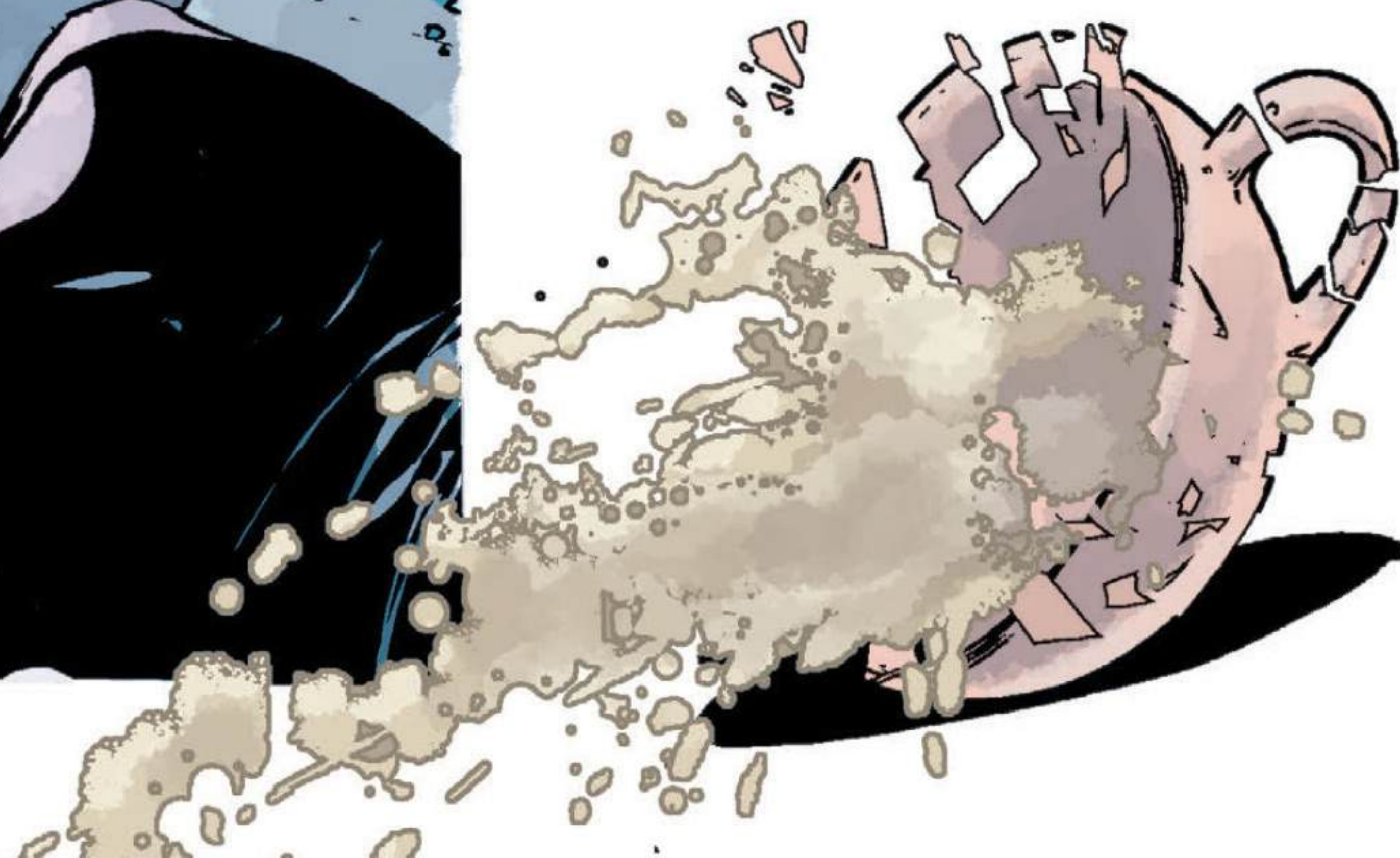
"SO I JUST SAT THERE AND WAITED FOR 'IT' TO HAPPEN...

"EVEN THOUGH I HAD NO IDEA WHAT--"











THIS WAS HER LAST THOUGHT.
HER GOODBYE.

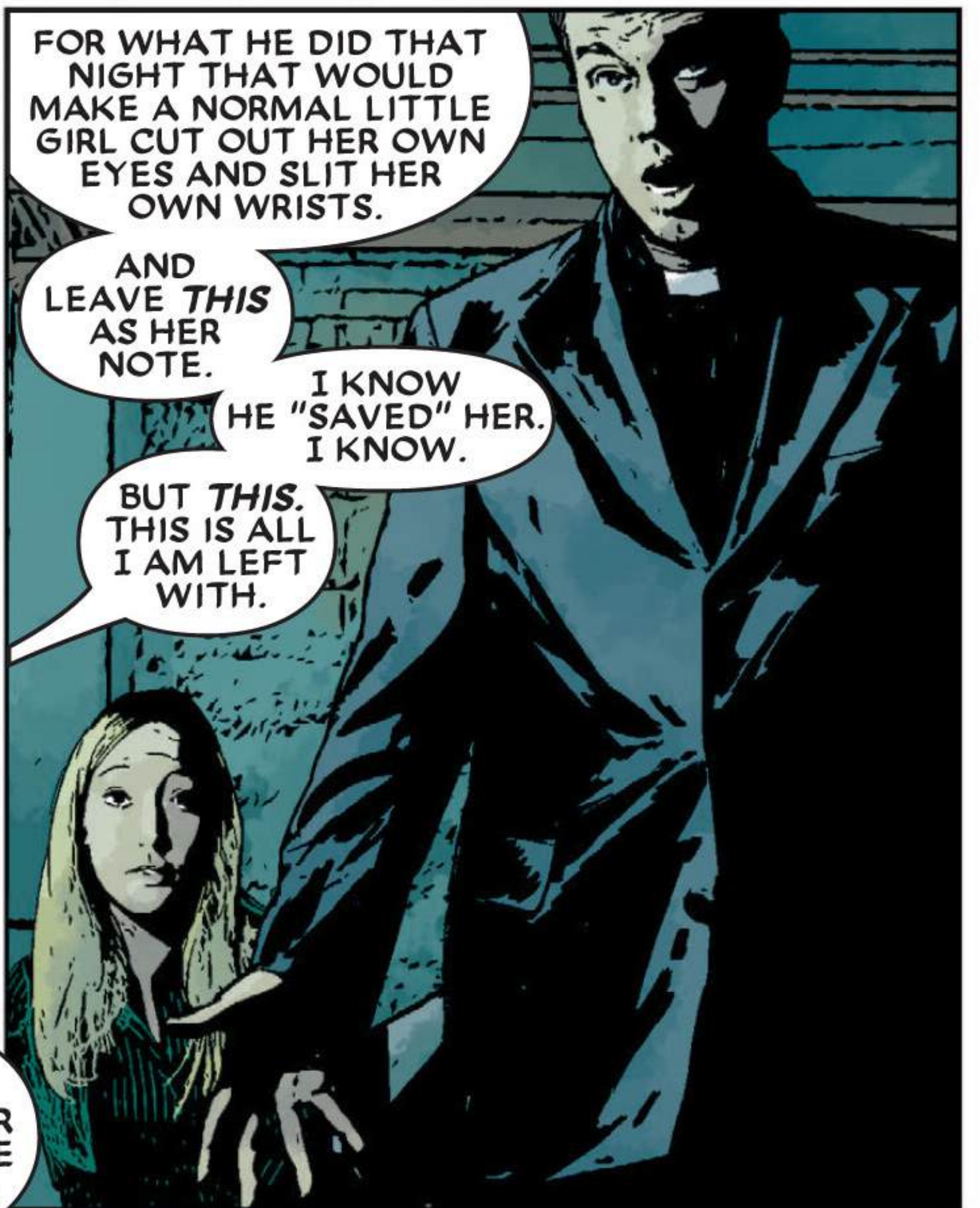
THIS.

FIRST I THOUGHT IT WAS A DRAWING OF MATT MURDOCK.

A DEVIL.

A BAD DRAWING OF DAREDEVIL.

I THOUGHT I MIGHT HAVE TO KILL DAREDEVIL FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE TO MY DAUGHTER.



FOR WHAT HE DID THAT NIGHT THAT WOULD MAKE A NORMAL LITTLE GIRL CUT OUT HER OWN EYES AND SLIT HER OWN WRISTS.

AND LEAVE THIS AS HER NOTE.

I KNOW HE "SAVED" HER. I KNOW.

BUT THIS. THIS IS ALL I AM LEFT WITH.



MY LIFE IS OVER...BECAUSE OF THIS!!

I CAME HERE TONIGHT, TO CHURCH, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHERE ELSE TO GO.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT MATT MURDOCK IS AND I DON'T KNOW HOW HE DOES WHAT HE DOES!!



I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S A HERO, OR THE KINGPIN OR...

ALL I KNOW IS MY DAUGHTER IS DEAD BECAUSE OF THIS.

FATHER? I'M BEGGING YOU...

WHAT IS THIS? WHAT IS HAPPENING TO US?

WHAT IS THIS??



HEE
HEEHEEHEE
HEE...



THAT'S HILARIOUS!
WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM HOW THE PYRAMIDS WERE BUILT?!!
HEE HEEHEE...



WHO ARE YOU??
WHO ARE YOU, YOU MONSTER??!!



OH, COME ON! THE RELIGION HE SUCKS ON IS JUST A FEW CENTURIES OLD.
THAT'S NOTHING!! IT'S A BABY. A BABY RELIGION.
AND MOST OF IT--MOST OF IT IS ALL JUST A BIG OLD BLANKET.
JUST COVERING UP ALL THIS SICKENING REPRESSION AND PERSECUTION YOU GUYS LOVE.
(I MEAN, NO OFFENSE.)



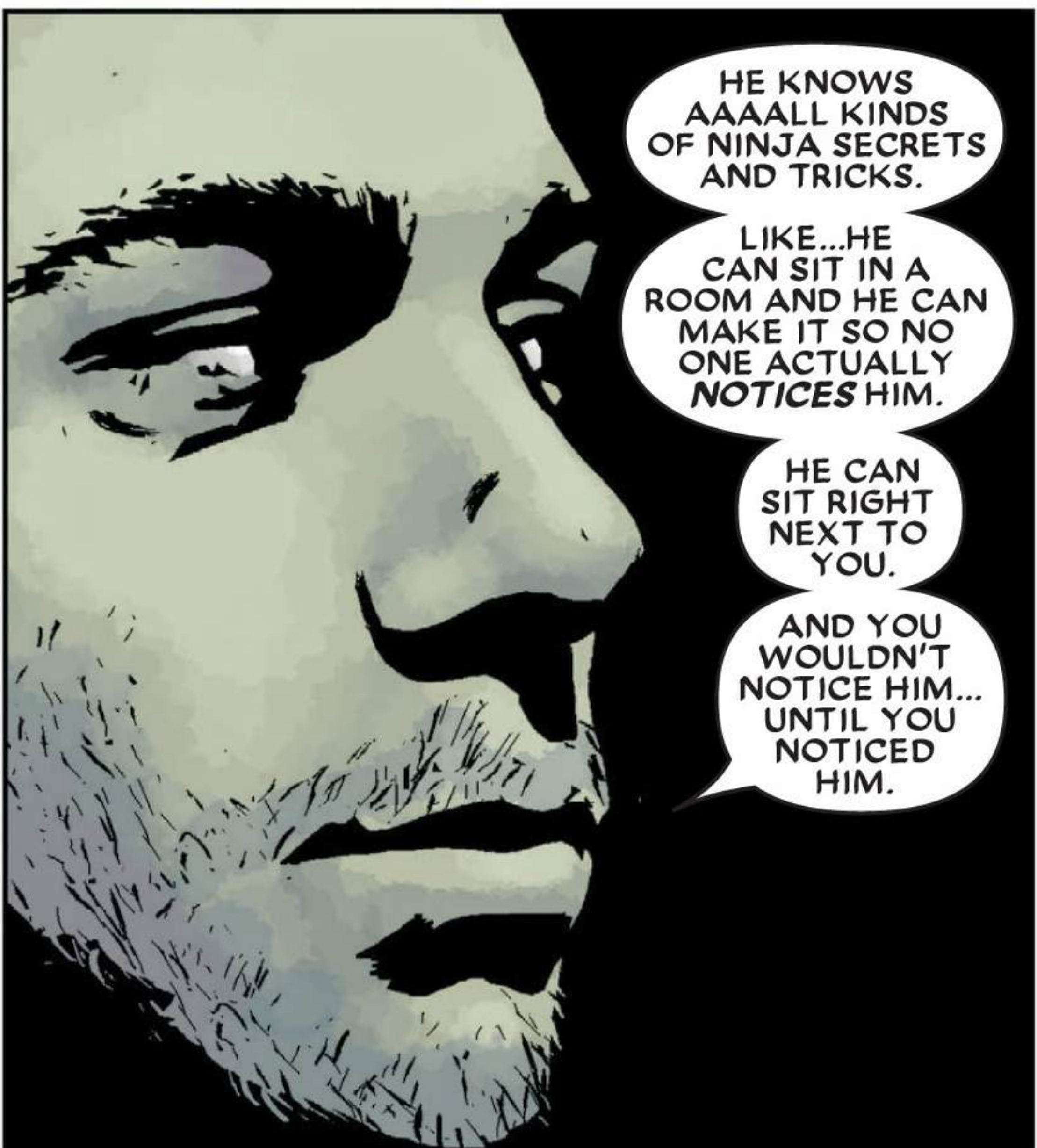
WHO??
ARE??!!
YOU?!!??



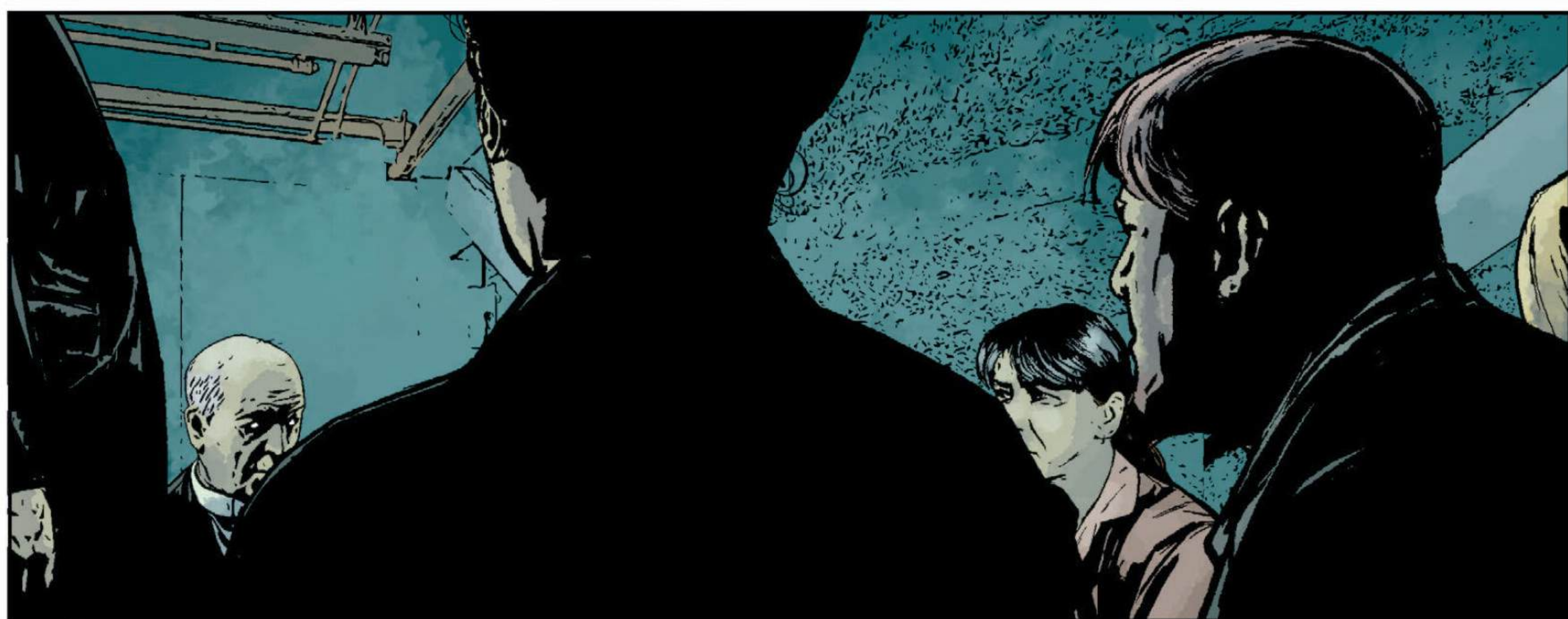
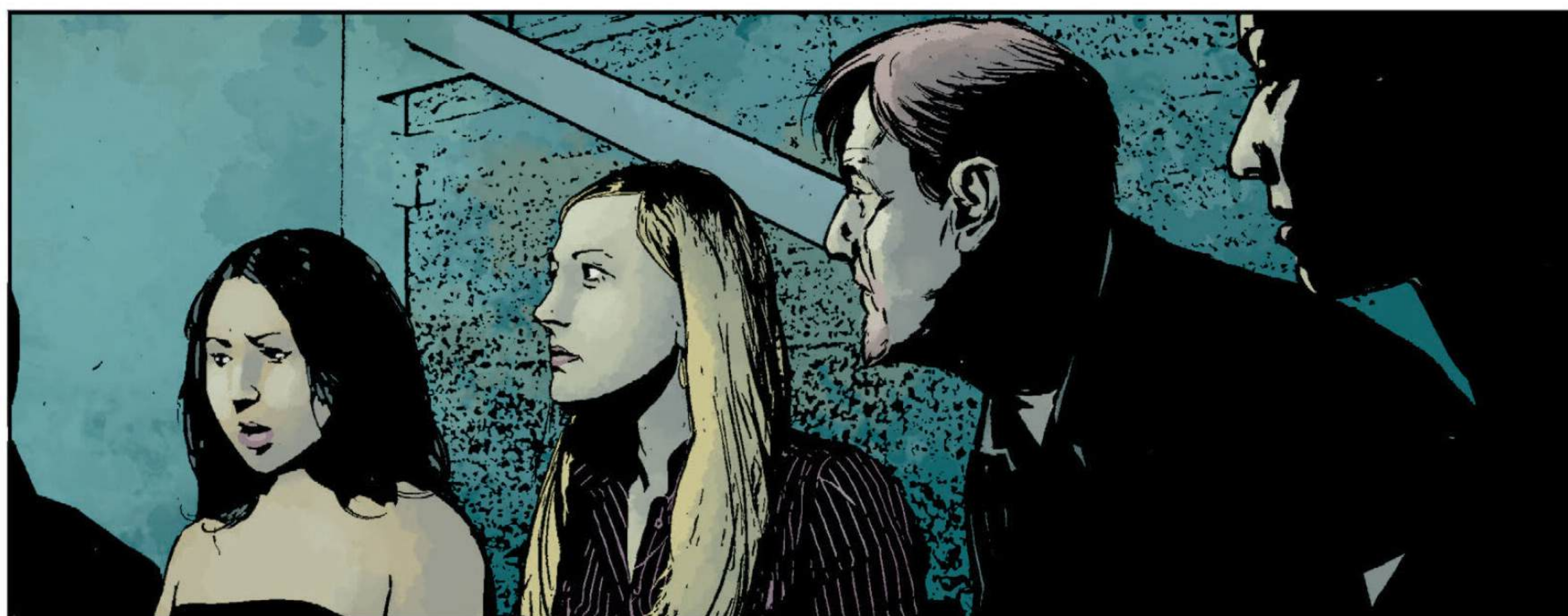
THERE ARE RELIGIONS AND POWERS IN THIS WORLD THAT ARE TENS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD.
HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF YEARS OLD.
MILLIONS OF YEARS OLD.
MATT MURDOCK?
YOU WERE *RIGHT* TO BE SCARED OF HIM.
YOU *SHOULD* BE SCARED OF HIM.
HE'S A *NINJA*. YOU KNOW THAT?
YOU KNOW WHAT A NINJA IS? REALLY?
THE DARK ARTS OF THE ANCIENT SHADOW WARRIORS.
YOU KNOW HOW MANY PEOPLE ARE LEFT ON THIS PLANET THAT KNOW WHAT MATT MURDOCK KNOWS?



FIVE. MAYBE.
AND HIS MASTER DIED WITH MORE SECRETS THAN HE EVEN TOLD MATT MURDOCK.
BUT MATT KNOWS A LOT MORE THAN HE LETS ON.



HE KNOWS AAAALL KINDS OF NINJA SECRETS AND TRICKS.
LIKE...HE CAN SIT IN A ROOM AND HE CAN MAKE IT SO NO ONE ACTUALLY *NOTICES* HIM.
HE CAN SIT RIGHT NEXT TO YOU.
AND YOU WOULDN'T NOTICE HIM... UNTIL YOU NOTICED HIM.





AND YOU
ARE?



DAREDEVIL

DECALOGUE
PART V

THOU
SHALL

NOT

ALL



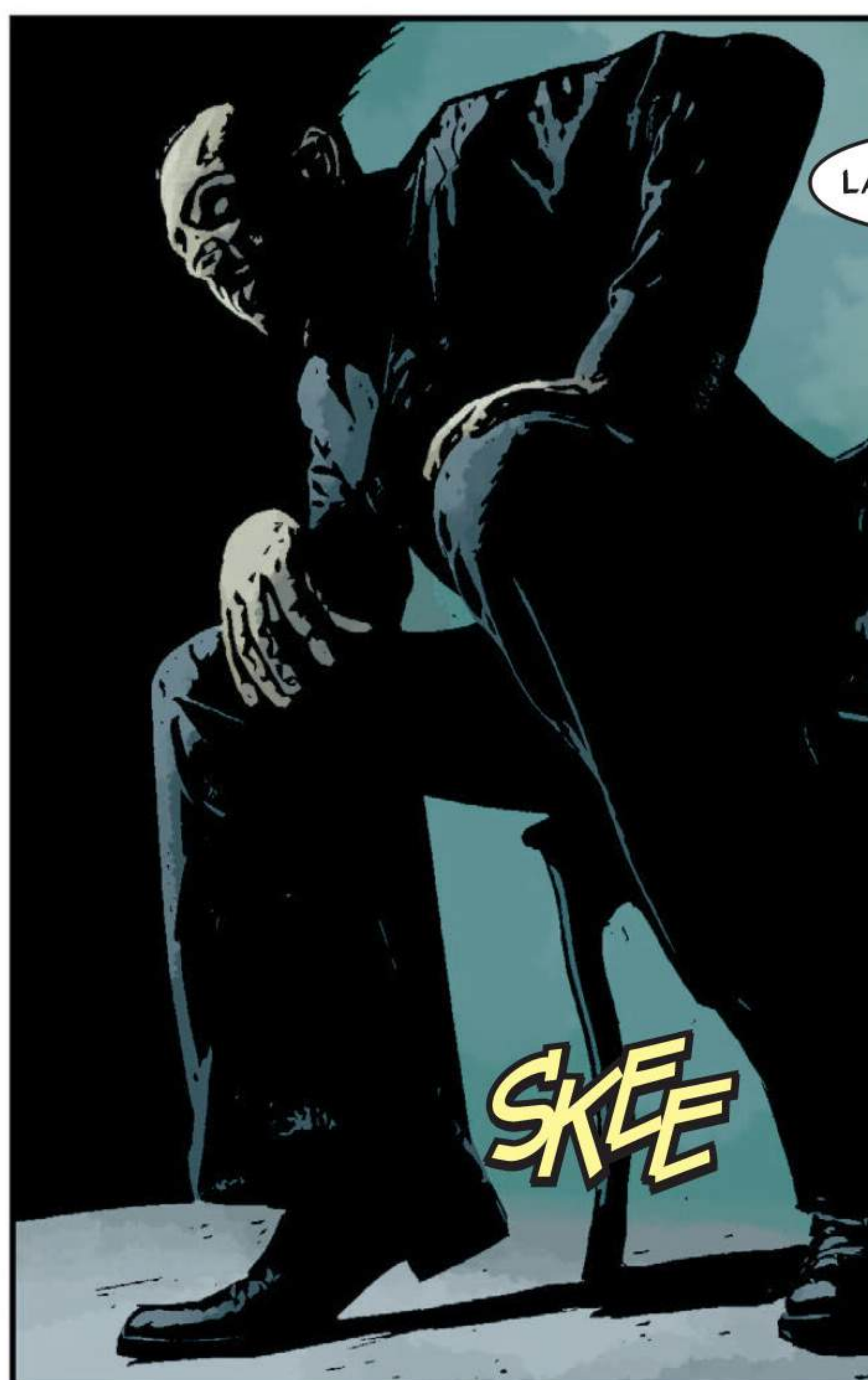
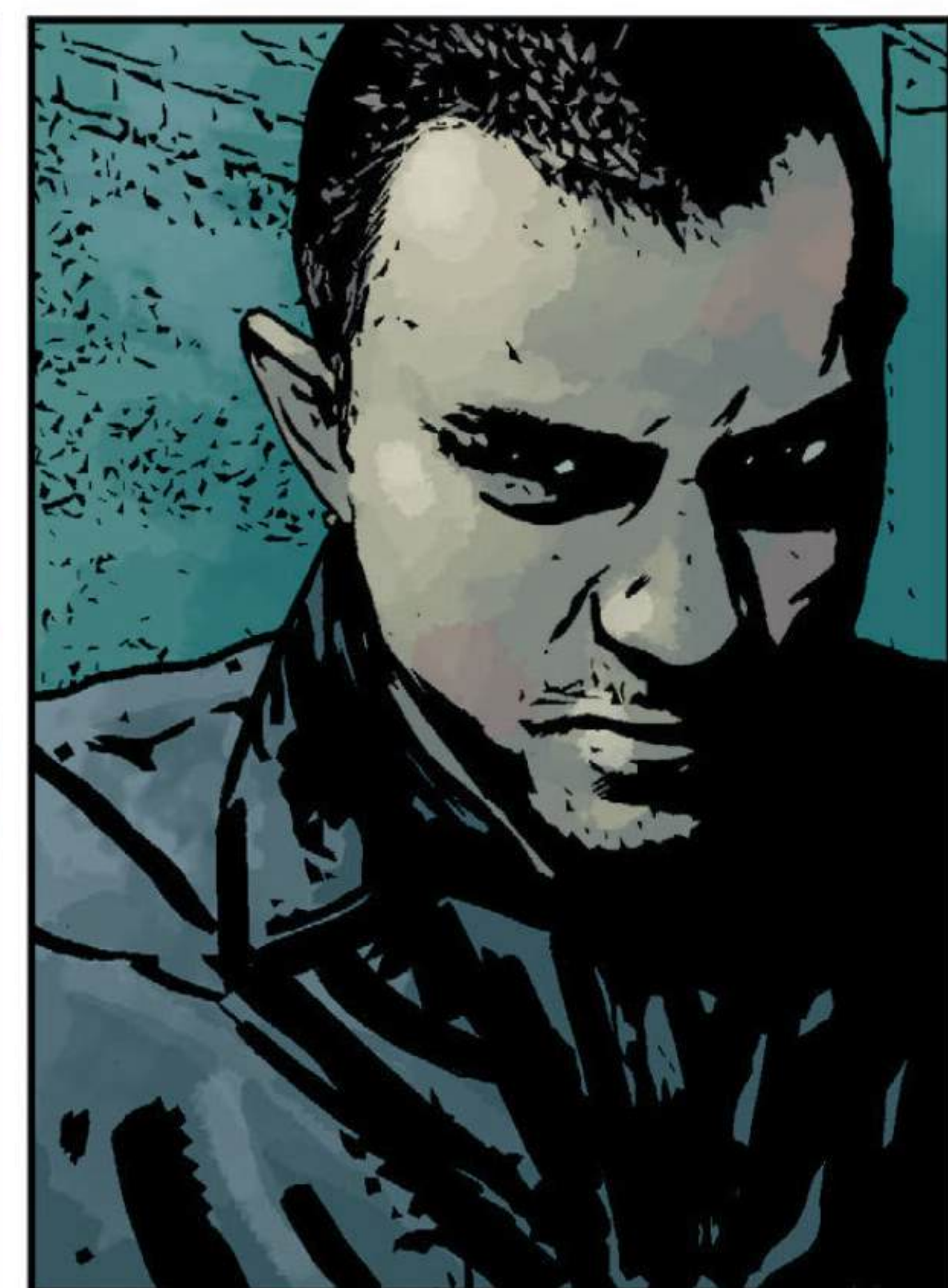
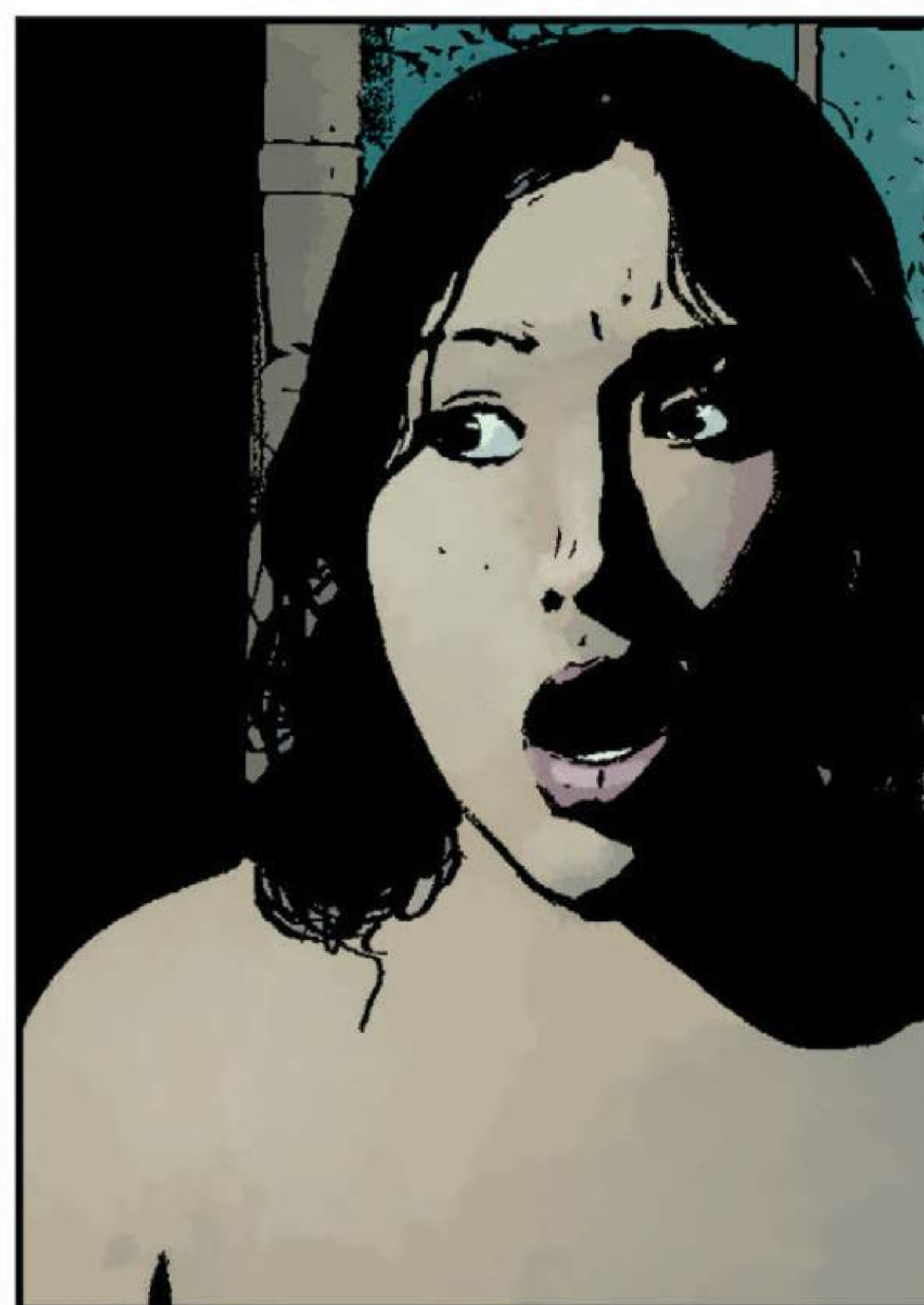
THE DEVIL AMONG US

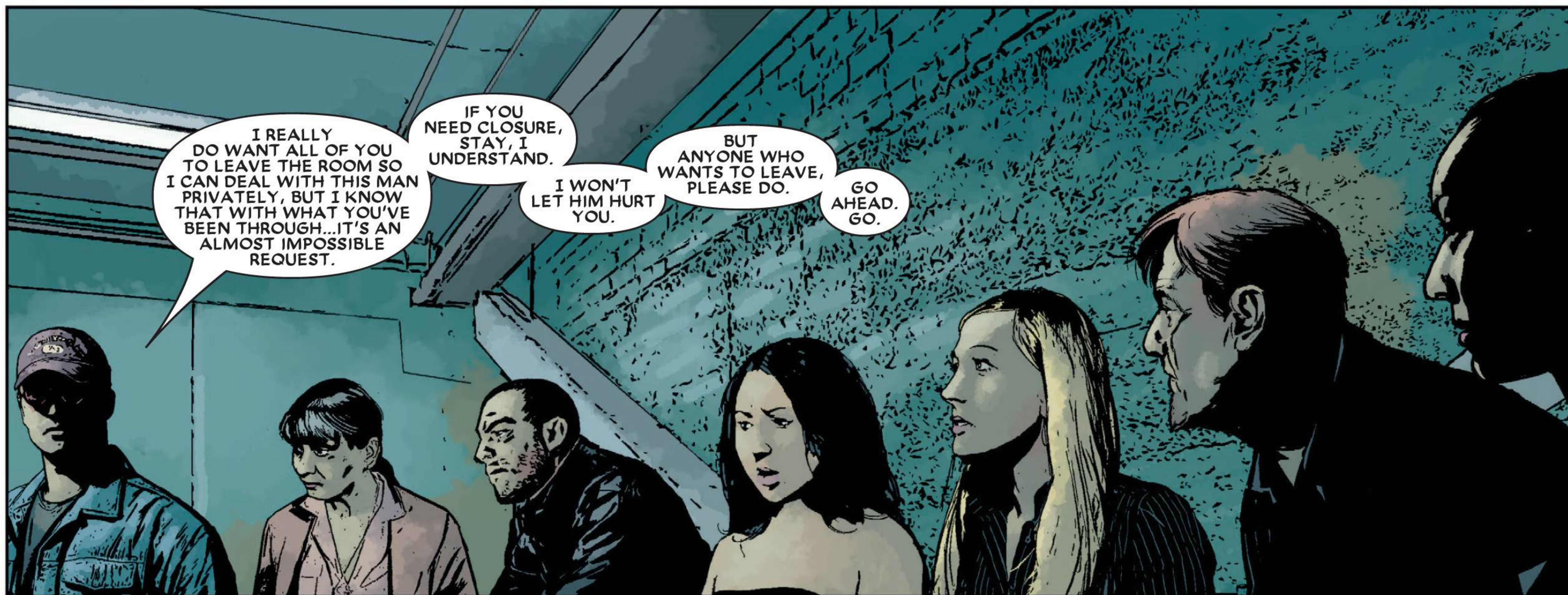


conversation support group for the people
of Hall's Kitchen to discuss Daredevil and his
effects on your daily life.
Join Reverend Bob Cummings as he leads the
discussion.
Participation urged but not required.

Where:
St. Mary's Church
Basement room 2
7:30 p.m.
Wednesday nights

Light refreshments.





I REALLY DO WANT ALL OF YOU TO LEAVE THE ROOM SO I CAN DEAL WITH THIS MAN PRIVATELY, BUT I KNOW THAT WITH WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH...IT'S AN ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE REQUEST.

IF YOU NEED CLOSURE, STAY, I UNDERSTAND.

I WON'T LET HIM HURT YOU.

BUT ANYONE WHO WANTS TO LEAVE, PLEASE DO.

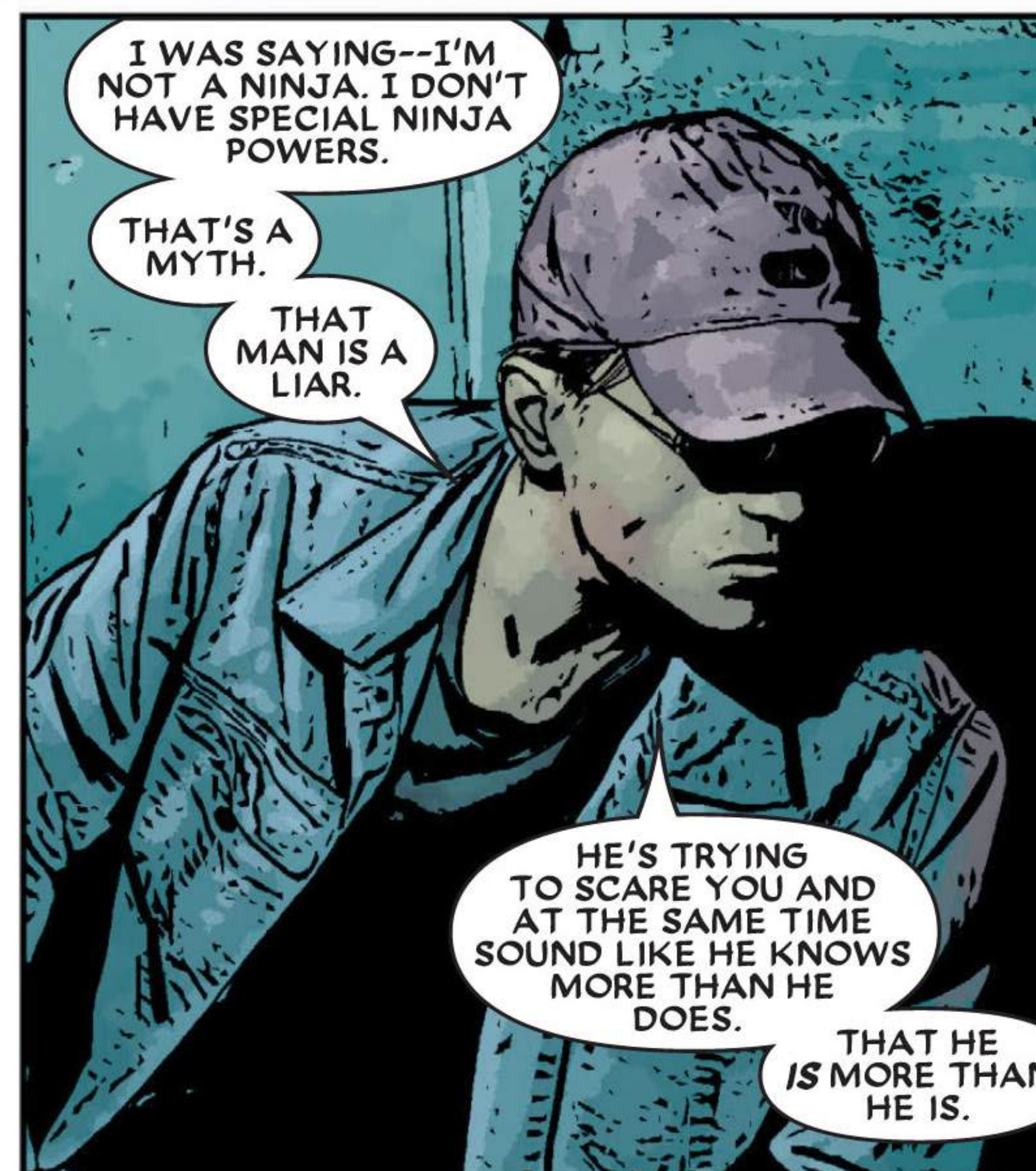
GO AHEAD. GO.



REEE



WHAT IS GOING ON HERE?



I WAS SAYING--I'M NOT A NINJA. I DON'T HAVE SPECIAL NINJA POWERS.

THAT'S A MYTH.

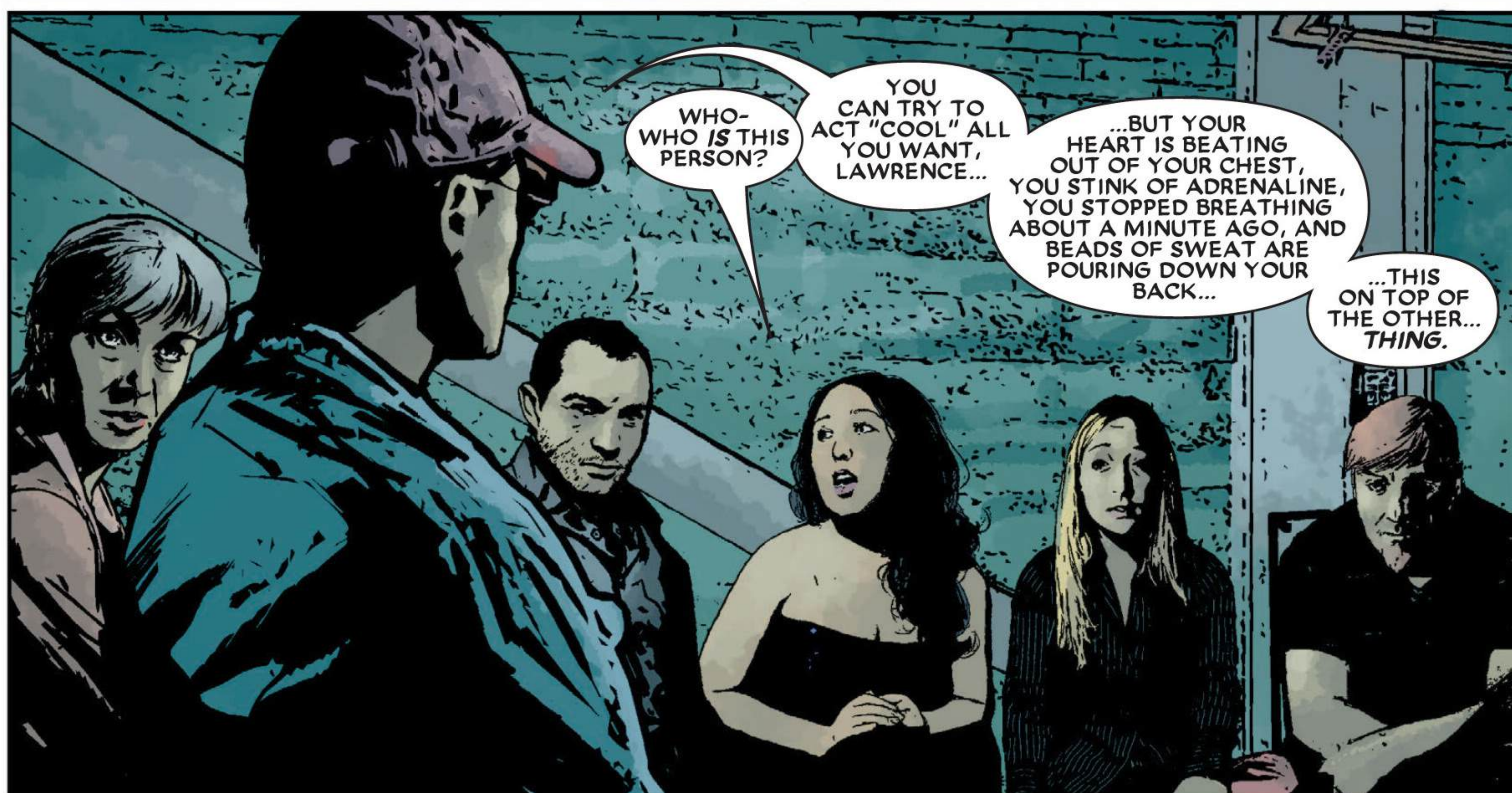
THAT MAN IS A LIAR.

HE'S TRYING TO SCARE YOU AND AT THE SAME TIME SOUND LIKE HE KNOWS MORE THAN HE DOES.

THAT HE IS MORE THAN HE IS.



I'M HERE BECAUSE I FOLLOWED HIM AND HE BROUGHT ME HERE.



WHO- WHO IS THIS PERSON?

YOU CAN TRY TO ACT "COOL" ALL YOU WANT, LAWRENCE...

...BUT YOUR HEART IS BEATING OUT OF YOUR CHEST, YOU STINK OF ADRENALINE, YOU STOPPED BREATHING ABOUT A MINUTE AGO, AND BEADS OF SWEAT ARE POURING DOWN YOUR BACK...

...THIS ON TOP OF THE OTHER... THING.



YOUR BODY IS BETRAYING YOU.

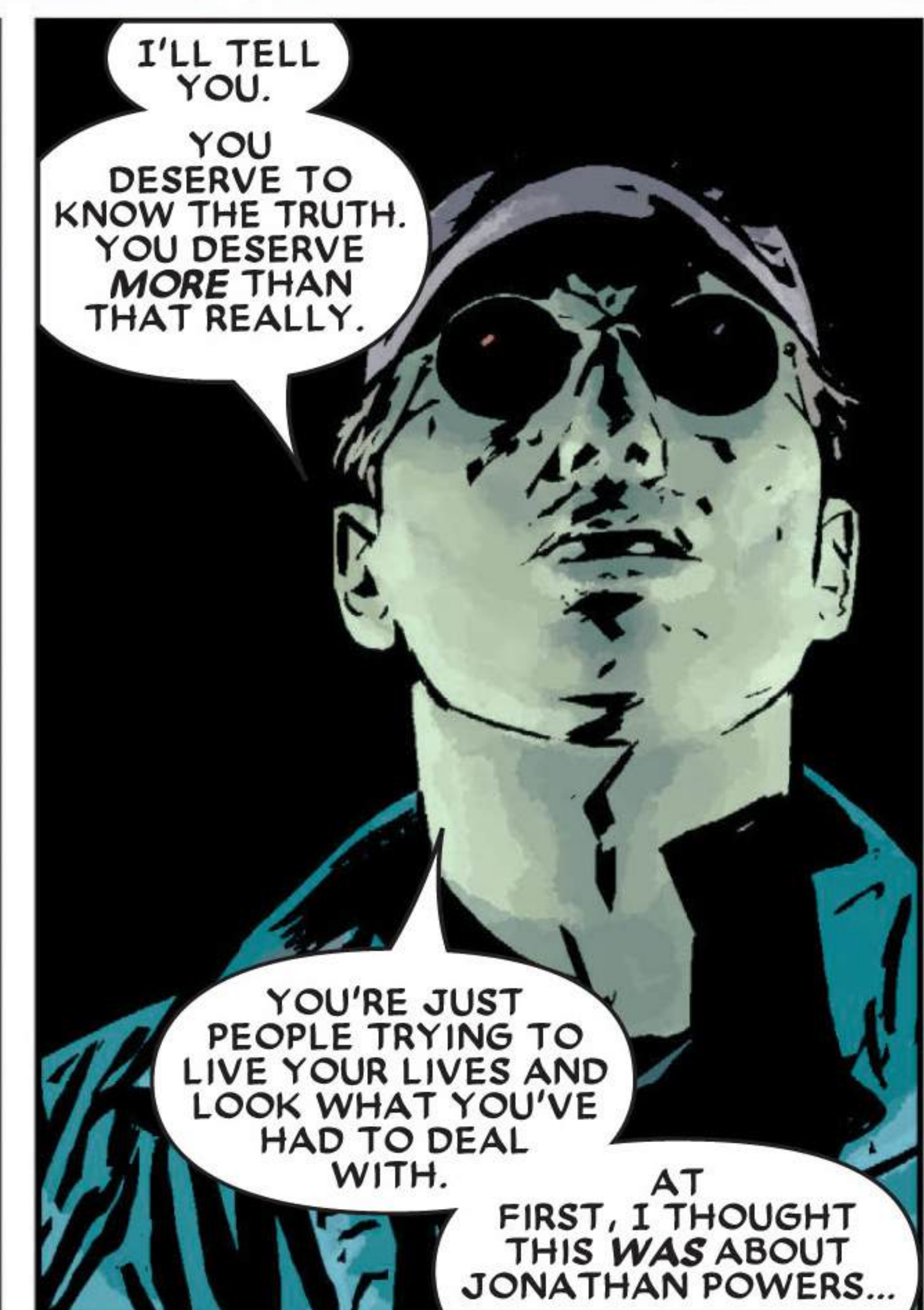
MORE NOW THAN YOU ALREADY THOUGHT IT WAS.

YOU ARE MORE SCARED THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THIS ROOM AND YOU SHOULD BE.

WHO IS HE?

NOTICE HOW QUIET HE'S GOTTEN.

WHY WERE YOU FOLLOWING HIM?



I'LL TELL YOU. YOU DESERVE TO KNOW THE TRUTH. YOU DESERVE MORE THAN THAT REALLY.

YOU'RE JUST PEOPLE TRYING TO LIVE YOUR LIVES AND LOOK WHAT YOU'VE HAD TO DEAL WITH.

AT FIRST, I THOUGHT THIS WAS ABOUT JONATHAN POWERS...



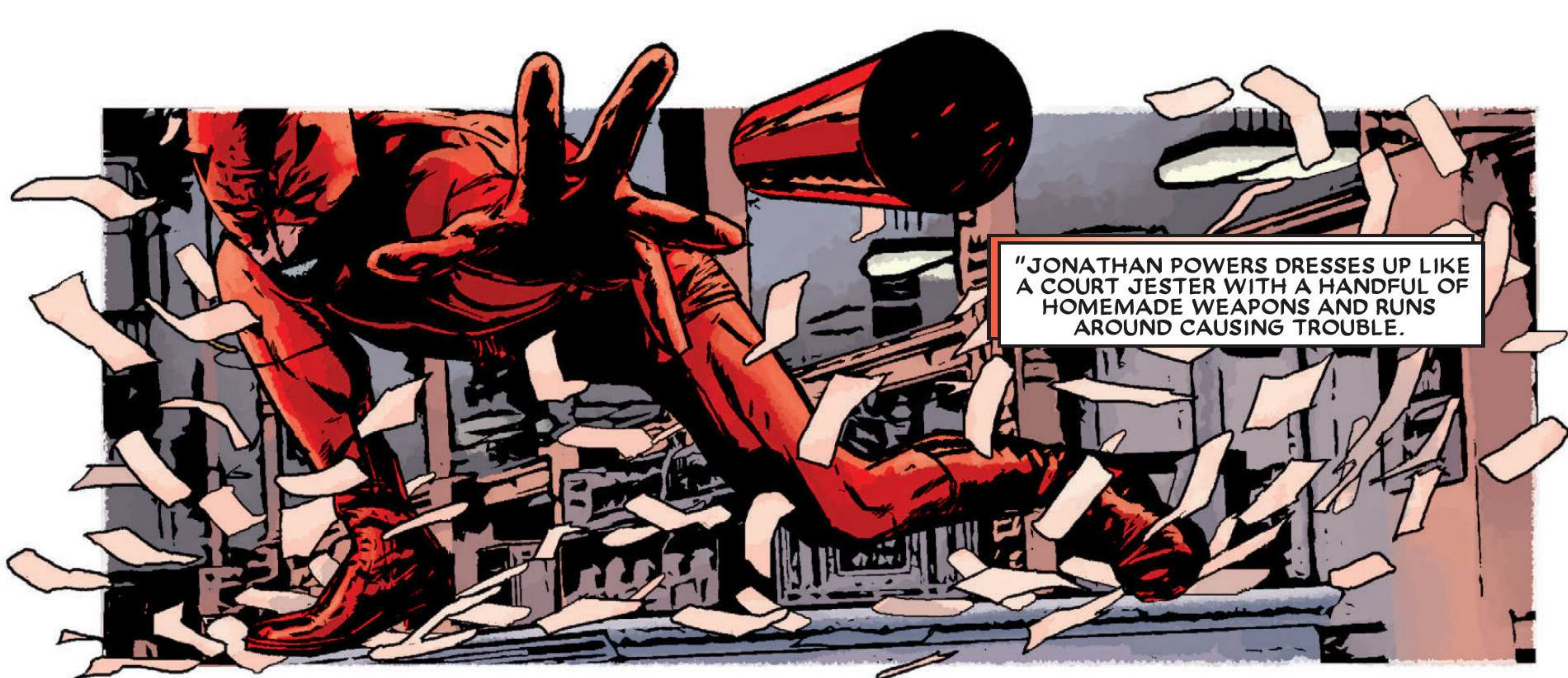
"THE JESTER.

"ROBBING
A BANK.

"IN BROAD
DAYLIGHT.

"BECAUSE
HE'S
AN IDIOT.

"I THOUGHT."



"JONATHAN POWERS DRESSES UP LIKE A COURT JESTER WITH A HANDFUL OF HOMEMADE WEAPONS AND RUNS AROUND CAUSING TROUBLE.



"MADE THE WEAPONS HIMSELF SO THEY WOULD MATCH HIS 'JESTER' THEME.

"BIG SCISSORS AND YO-YOS AND FRISBEES.



"I'M TELLING YOU THIS SO YOU KNOW WHAT KIND OF A SCAMP HE'S BEEN IN THE PAST.



"I WANT YOU TO KNOW THAT I HAVE FOUGHT THIS MAN FIFTY TIMES BEFORE AND EVERY TIME I BEAT HIM.

"EVERY TIME."



"HE'S NOT WHAT YOU'D CALL AN A-LIST VILLAIN."

"HE'S NOT A KINGPIN OR A BULLSEYE. HE'S C-LIST AT BEST."

"JUST A BIPOLAR, OUT-OF-WORK ACTOR SOCIOPATH WITH A SEVERE NEED FOR ATTENTION."



"I KNOW HIS MOVES, I KNOW HIS MINDSET..."

"I THOUGHT I HAD THIS EASY."



"TWO HITS TO THE FACE AND THIS IS DONE AND HE IS BACK IN JAIL FOR THE 24TH TIME."



"EXCEPT I WAS WRONG."





OH
SWEET
LORD!

HIT
ME!??!

YOU THINK I
WAS JUST GOING
TO GO THROUGH
LIFE LETTING YOU
HIT ME!!

AGH!

"ALL OF A SUDDEN
THERE WAS SOME-
THING DIFFERENT
ABOUT HIM.

"NOT ALL OF
A SUDDEN..."

YOU DON'T THINK
I WAS GOING TO GET
READY FOR YOU.



"'IT' WAS THERE
THE WHOLE TIME.

"BUT IN THE CHAOS I
JUST COULDN'T QUITE
PUT MY FINGER ON IT.

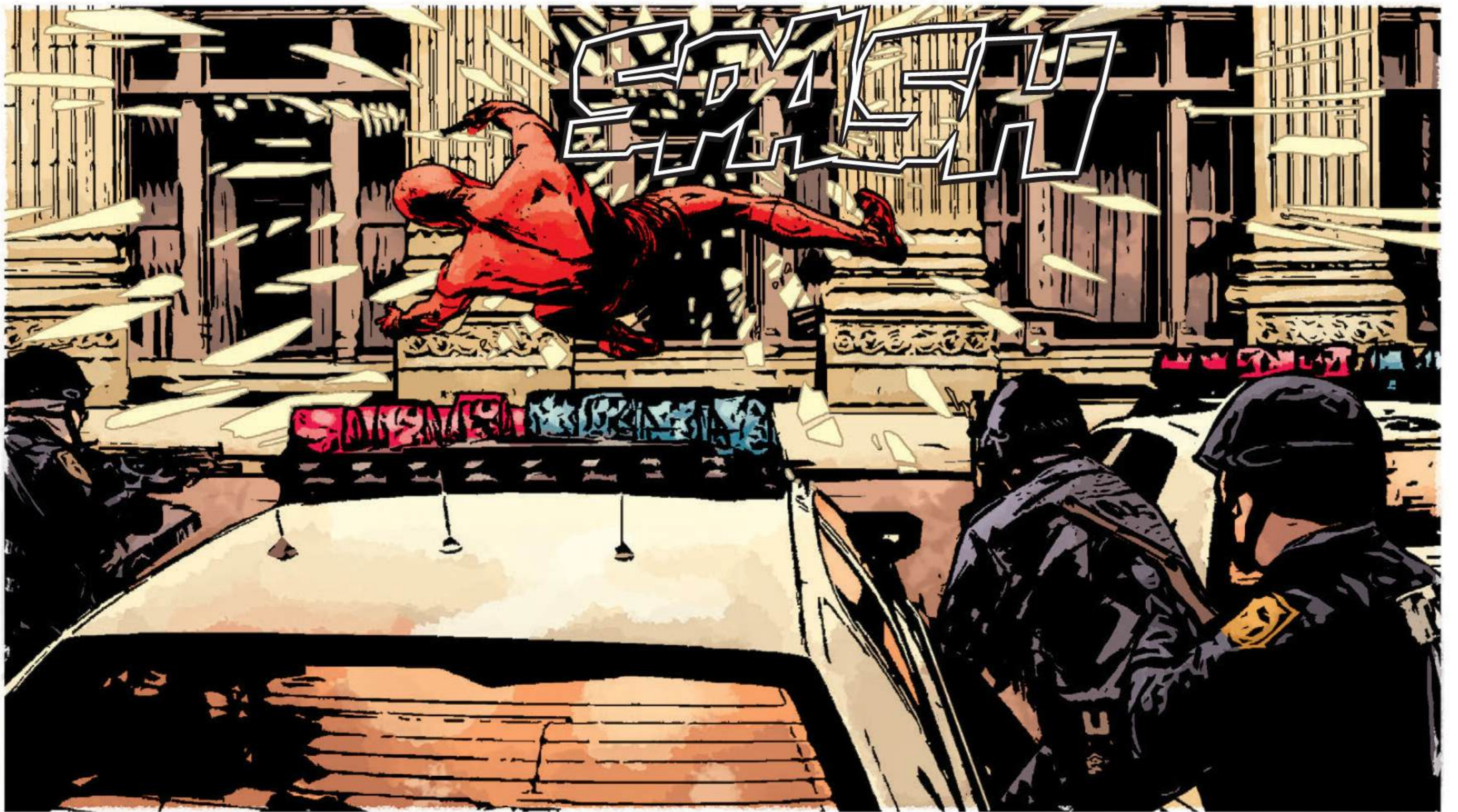
NN!!

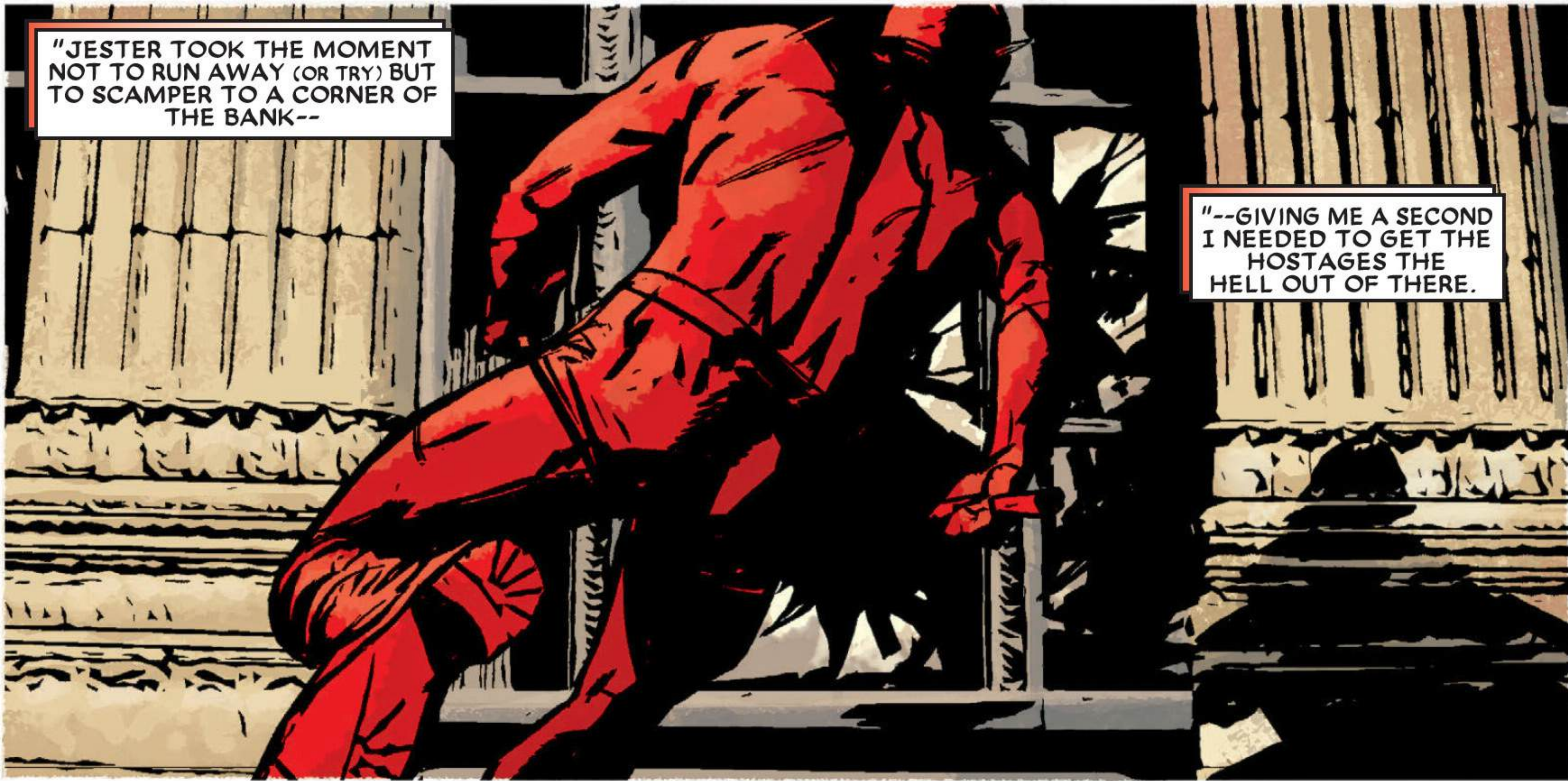


"BECAUSE I'D
NEVER FELT
ANYTHING LIKE
IT BEFORE."

CRACK







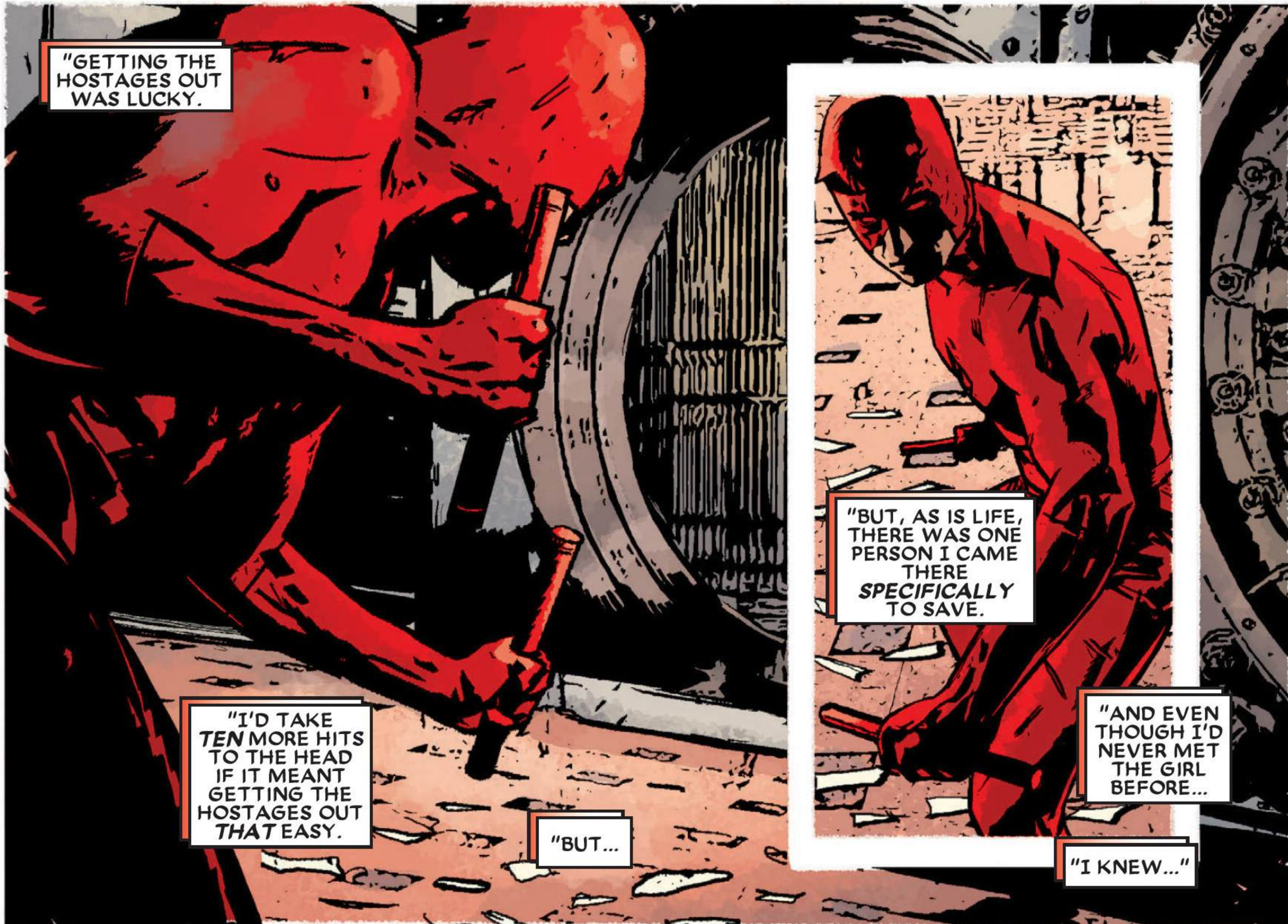
"JESTER TOOK THE MOMENT NOT TO RUN AWAY (OR TRY) BUT TO SCAMPER TO A CORNER OF THE BANK--

"--GIVING ME A SECOND I NEEDED TO GET THE HOSTAGES THE HELL OUT OF THERE.



OH MY GOD OH MY GOD OH MY GOD!!

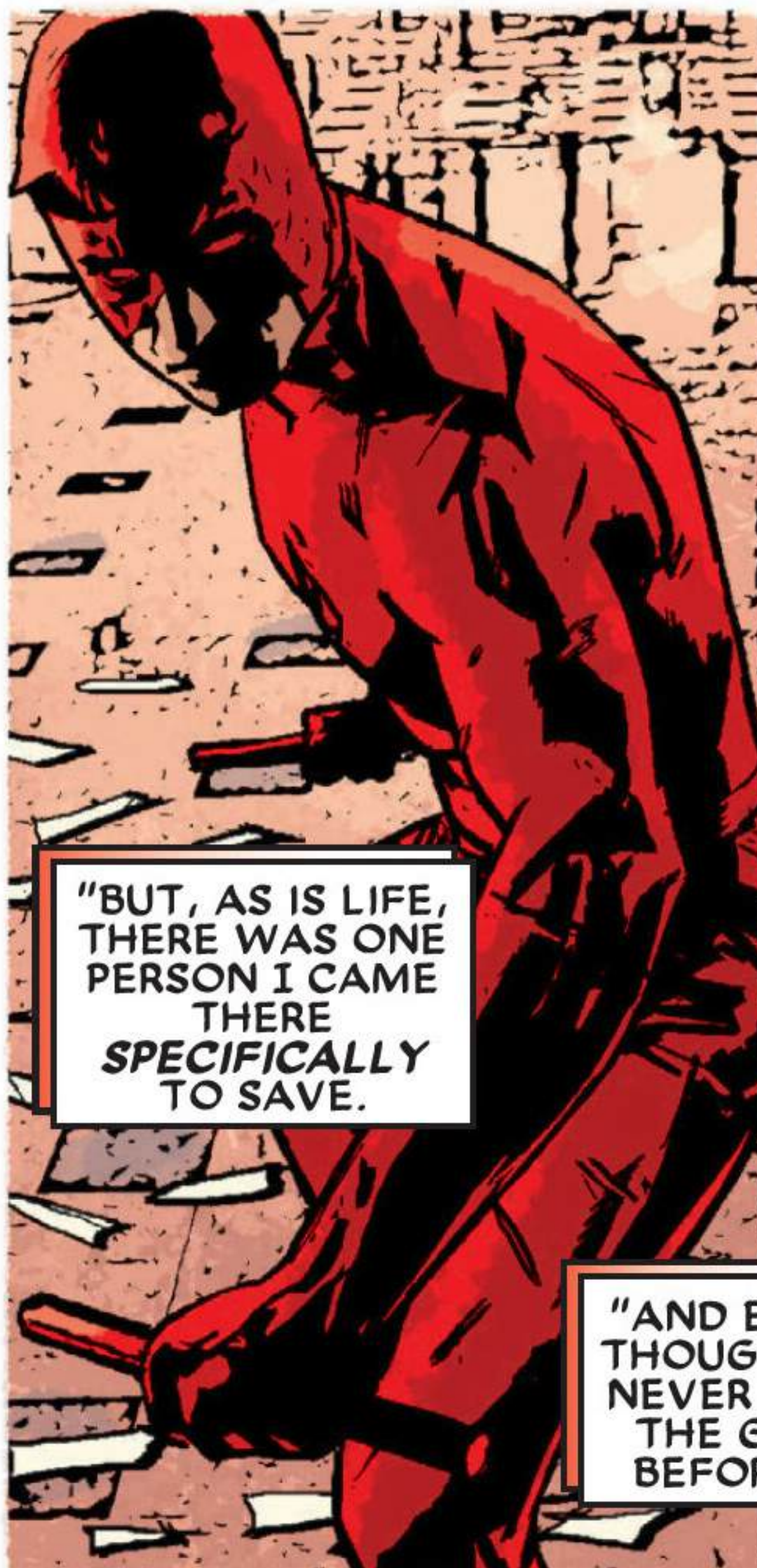
IT WAS REALLY HIM!!



"GETTING THE HOSTAGES OUT WAS LUCKY.

"I'D TAKE TEN MORE HITS TO THE HEAD IF IT MEANT GETTING THE HOSTAGES OUT THAT EASY.

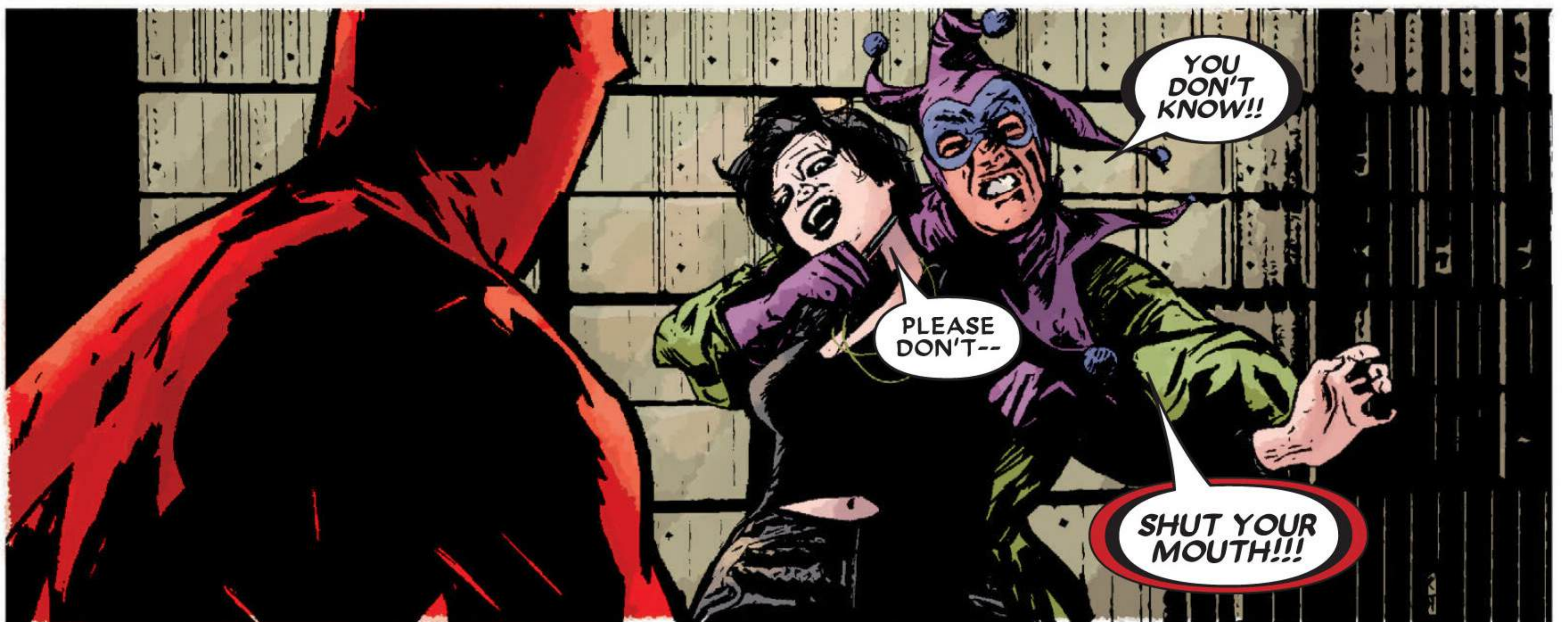
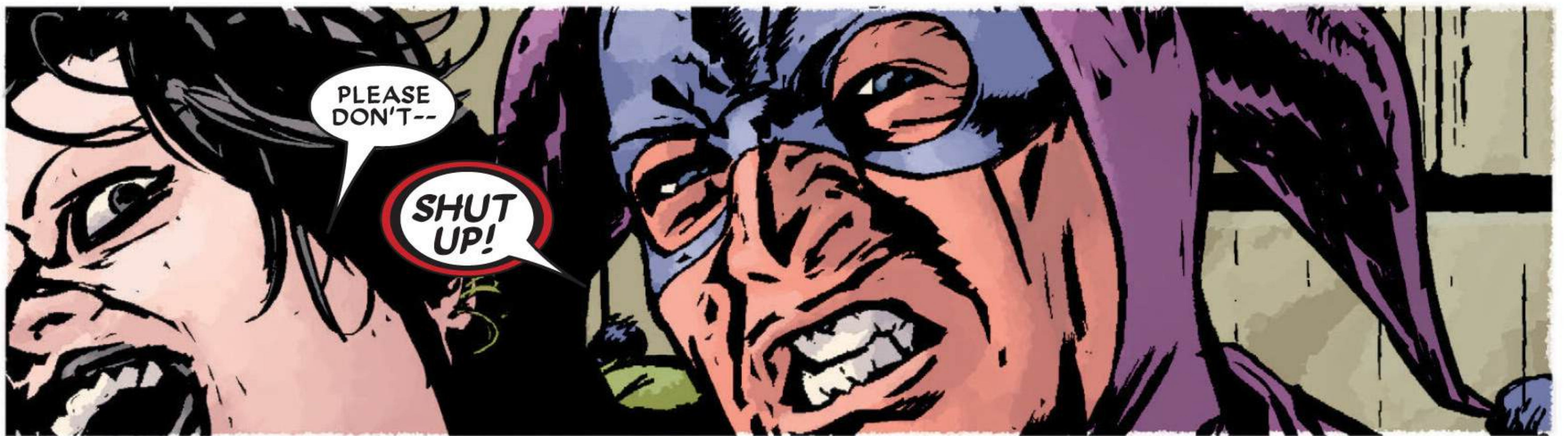
"BUT...



"BUT, AS IS LIFE, THERE WAS ONE PERSON I CAME THERE SPECIFICALLY TO SAVE.

"AND EVEN THOUGH I'D NEVER MET THE GIRL BEFORE...

"I KNEW..."





"THE ONE THING I DO WELL, VERY WELL, IS UNDERSTAND THE WORLD AROUND ME.



"THE TASTES, THE SMELLS, THE SOUNDS. THIS IS WHAT I CAN DO.

"AND IN DOING SO I USUALLY CAN PAINT A PICTURE FOR MYSELF THAT IS ACTUALLY BETTER THAN SIGHT.



"BUT HERE, WHEN I REALLY NEED IT...

"I'M 'SEEING' SOMETHING THAT I COULD NOT UNDERSTAND.



"I HAD NO IDEA WHAT I WAS FACED WITH. I HAD NO REFERENCE FOR IT.



"HE HAD *DONE* SOMETHING TO HIMSELF AND I HAD NO IDEA WHAT IT WAS.



"AND THEN THERE'S THIS GIRL. THIS POOR GIRL.



"ALL MY IDEALS AND TRICKS--AND ALL THAT AND THIS GIRL WAS GOING TO DIE.



"AND JUST WHEN PANIC STARTED TO REALLY BUBBLE UP ON ME.



"THAT FEELING OF TOTAL HELPLESSNESS.



"SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED."







OH MY GOD!!! WHAT IS IT??

WHAT IS WHAT?

OH MY GOD!!!
AAAIEEE!!



AAAIEEE!!



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

YOU DON'T SEE THAT?



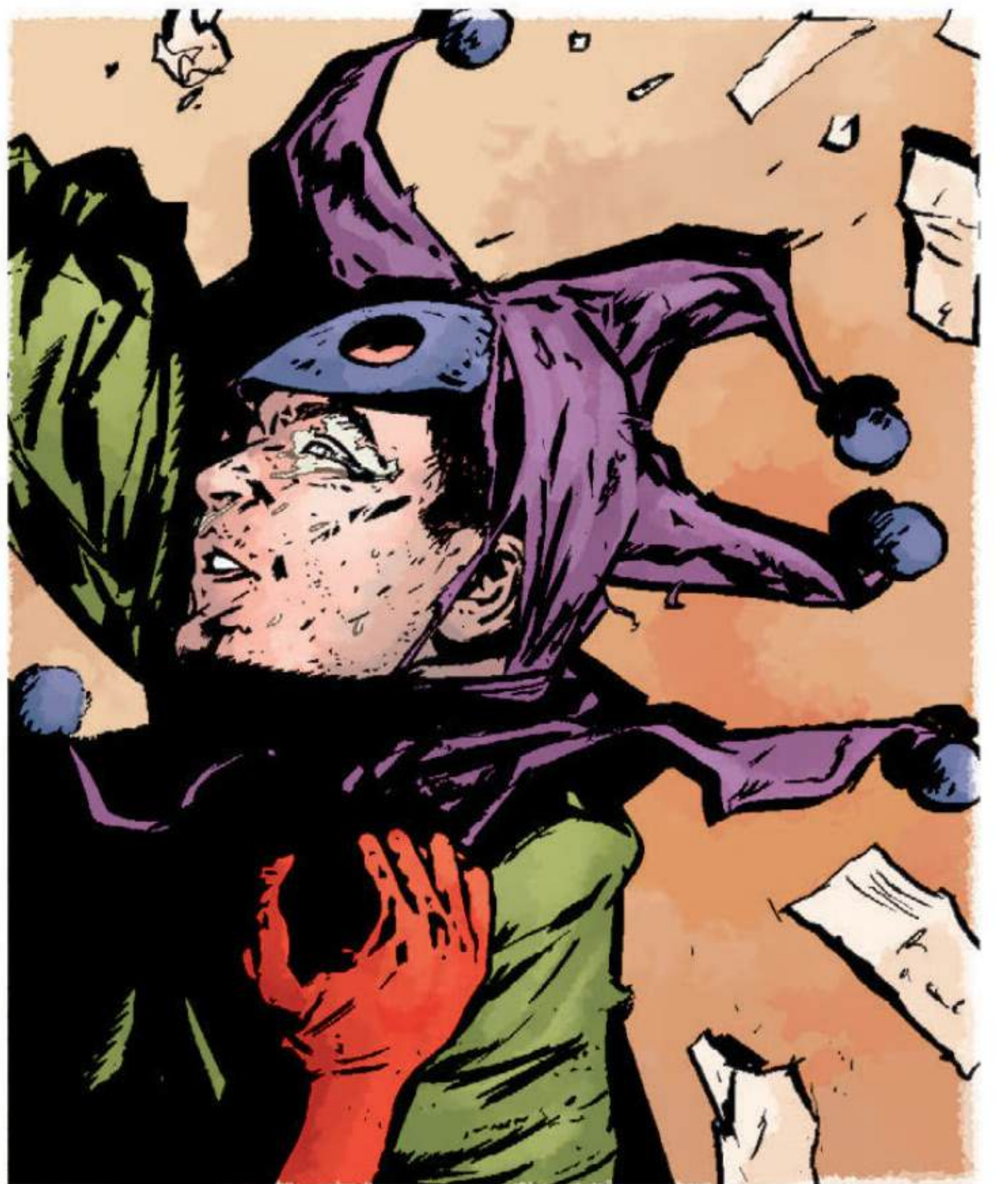
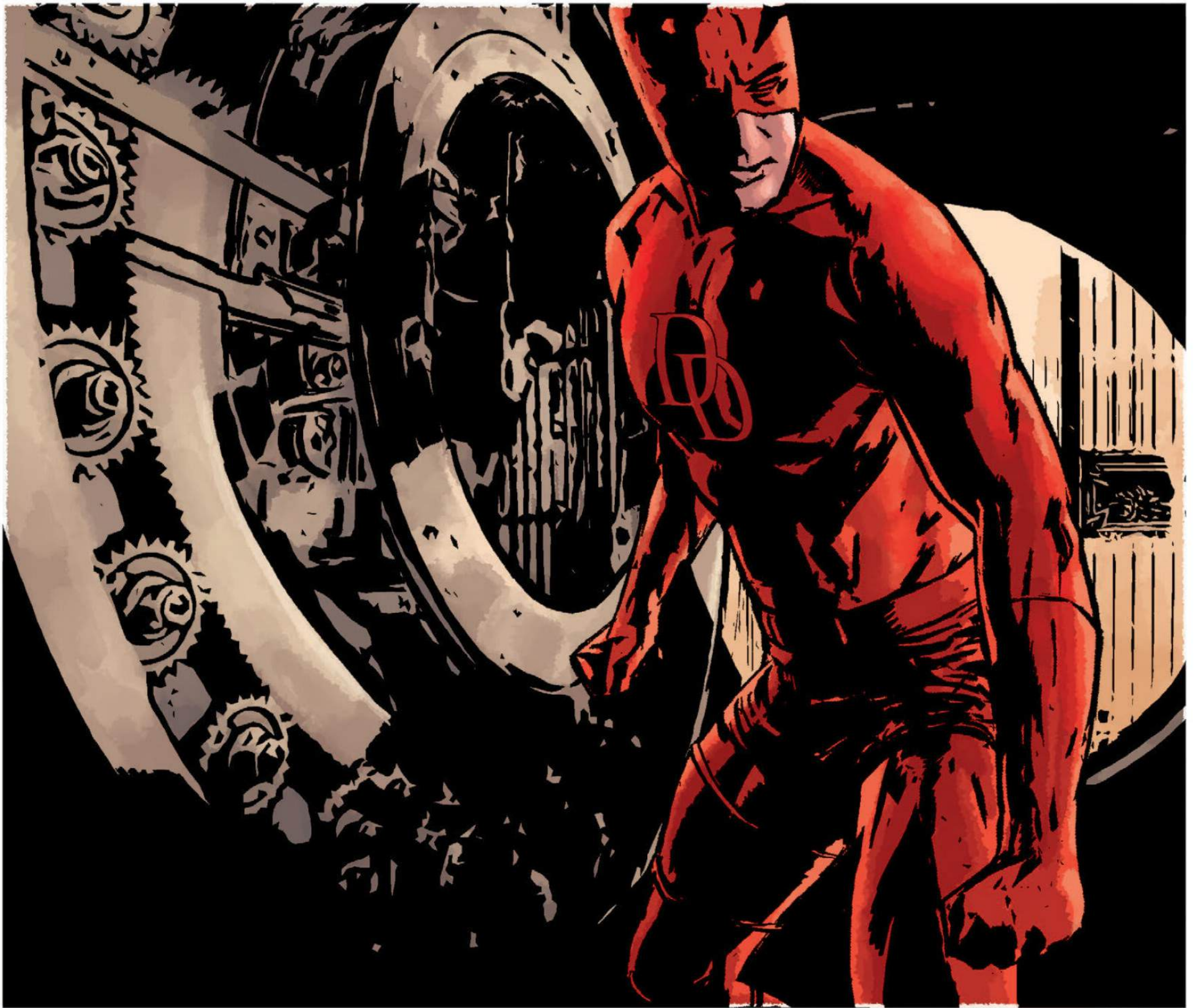
AAAIEEE!!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING--??



AAAIEEE!!









IT'S A MIX OF ALL RELIGIOUS PRACTICES IN JAPAN THAT EXISTED AROUND THE TIME OF THE 6TH CENTURY.

BACK THEN THE STATE GOVERNMENTS RAN THE RELIGIONS OF THE COUNTRY AND TRIED TO DESTROY ANY BELIEF THEY WERE NOT IN CONTROL OF.

SO THE MOST ESOTERIC AND DARK ARTS DISAPPEARED INTO THE HILLS AND WERE PRACTICED AND HANDED DOWN, IF THEY WERE **EVER** HANDED DOWN, IN PRIVATE.

A THOUSAND DIFFERENT TYPES OF RITUALS HANDED DOWN OVER A THOUSAND YEARS' TIME.

INCLUDING THOSE OF THE YAMABUSHI, THE MOUNTAIN WARRIORS.

THOSE ARE THE NINJA.



AND THE DARKEST, MOST DEMONIC, MOST DESPERATE OF THE NINJAS IS A JAPANESE WORD THAT MEANS "THE HAND."

WHO TO THIS VERY DAY ARE A GROUP OF TRAINED ASSASSINS THAT WILL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT IF YOU HAVE THE MONEY FOR IT.

TO ANYBODY.

ANYTHING.

THAT'S HOW FAR THEY'VE FALLEN.

SO IMAGINE HOW DESPICABLE SOMEONE HAS TO BE TO BE **KICKED OUT** OF THAT GROUP BEFORE THEIR TRAINING WAS COMPLETE.

AND HOW **DESPICABLE** THAT PERSON HAS TO BE TO SET UP SHOP HERE IN AMERICA, SPECIFICALLY TO SELL **SECRETS**--

ANCIENT SECRETS THAT SO FEW PEOPLE ARE ALLOWED TO KNOW--



--THAT ONE WOULD GUESS THAT AT THIS POINT, FOR THIS MODERN WORLD, THEY WERE **MEANT** TO BE FORGOTTEN.

AND AT THE VERY LEAST THEY WERE MEANT TO BE LEARNED AND TRAINED BY MINDS OF INTENSE DEDICATION.

NOT SOLD.

NOT CLUMSILY WHIPPED UP IN A BASEMENT APARTMENT SOMEWHERE WITHOUT ANY REAL KNOWLEDGE OF WHAT THE RAMIFICATIONS OR FALLOUT WOULD BE.

AND NOT TO BE SOLD TO LOSERS LIKE JONATHAN POWERS LOOKING TO BUY THEMSELVES A QUICK TRIP UP THE CRIMINAL FOOD CHAIN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT EXACTLY HE HAS DONE.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS BECAUSE I'M NOT **SUPPOSED** TO KNOW. **NONE** OF US WERE.

AND I THINK--**HE** DOESN'T KNOW EITHER.

BUT I KNOW IT FOUND ITS WAY BACK TO HIM.

I THINK HE'S BEEN RUNNING AROUND THE CITY NOW LOOKING FOR ANSWERS... BECAUSE WHATEVER HE HAS DONE HAS COME BACK TO HAUNT **HIM** AND HE DOESN'T KNOW **WHAT** TO DO.



I THINK HE CAME **HERE** LOOKING FOR SPIRITUAL CONFESSION AND WAS AS SURPRISED TO FIND HIMSELF IN A ROOM WITH HIS VICTIMS AS YOU ALL WERE TO FIND YOURSELVES WITH EACH OTHER.

AND IN HIS ARROGANT WAY HE IS ACTUALLY SITTING HERE PRETENDING TO BE PROUD OF HIMSELF WHEN IN FACT, HE IS SCARED OUT OF HIS MIND.



I'LL GRANT YOU,
THERE WAS A LOT
OF CONJECTURE
THERE.

BUT, SCALE
OF ONE TO TEN,
LAWRENCE...

HOW
RIGHT AM
I?



WELL...
...IT
WAS A LITTLE
JUDGMENTAL.



YOU'RE
SELLING THINGS
NO MAN SHOULD
SELL.



WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO NOW? BEAT
ME UP?



NOT IN A
CHURCH.

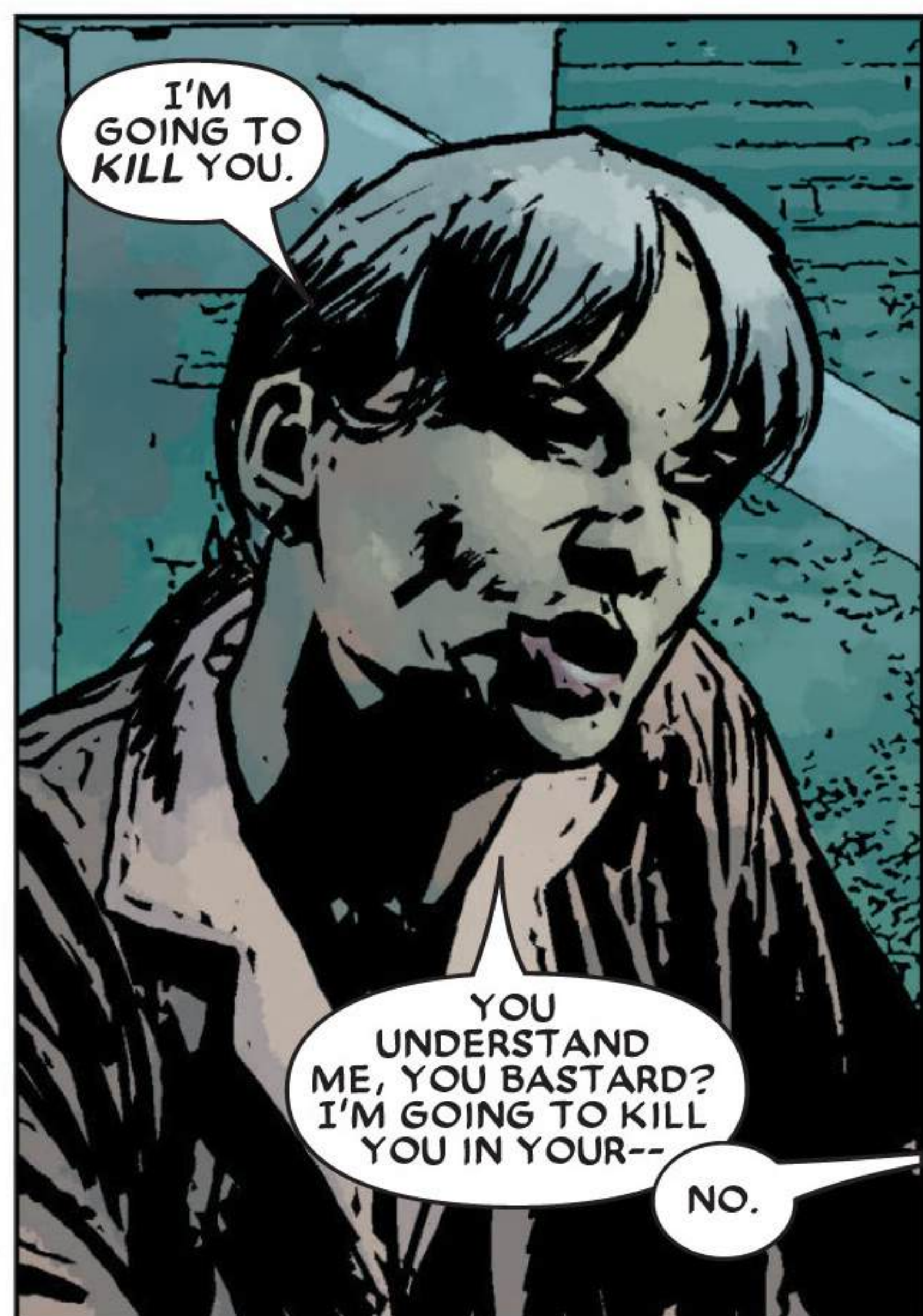
THESE
PEOPLE NEEDED
CLOSURE. THEY
HAVE IT.

YOU
NEED HELP. NOW
YOU'LL GET IT.



I NEED
HELP.

GUY DRESSES
UP IN A COSTUME
AND I NEED--



I'M
GOING TO
KILL YOU.

YOU
UNDERSTAND
ME, YOU BASTARD?
I'M GOING TO KILL
YOU IN YOUR--

NO.



LAWRENCE
NEEDS MY HELP
NOW.

I CAN SMELL IT. THE
CHARCOAL. THE SWEAT.
YOUR PANIC AGGRAVATES
IT, LAWRENCE. OR
EMPOWERS IT.

AND I WON'T
HAVE IT IN HERE. NOT
IN FRONT OF THESE
PEOPLE.

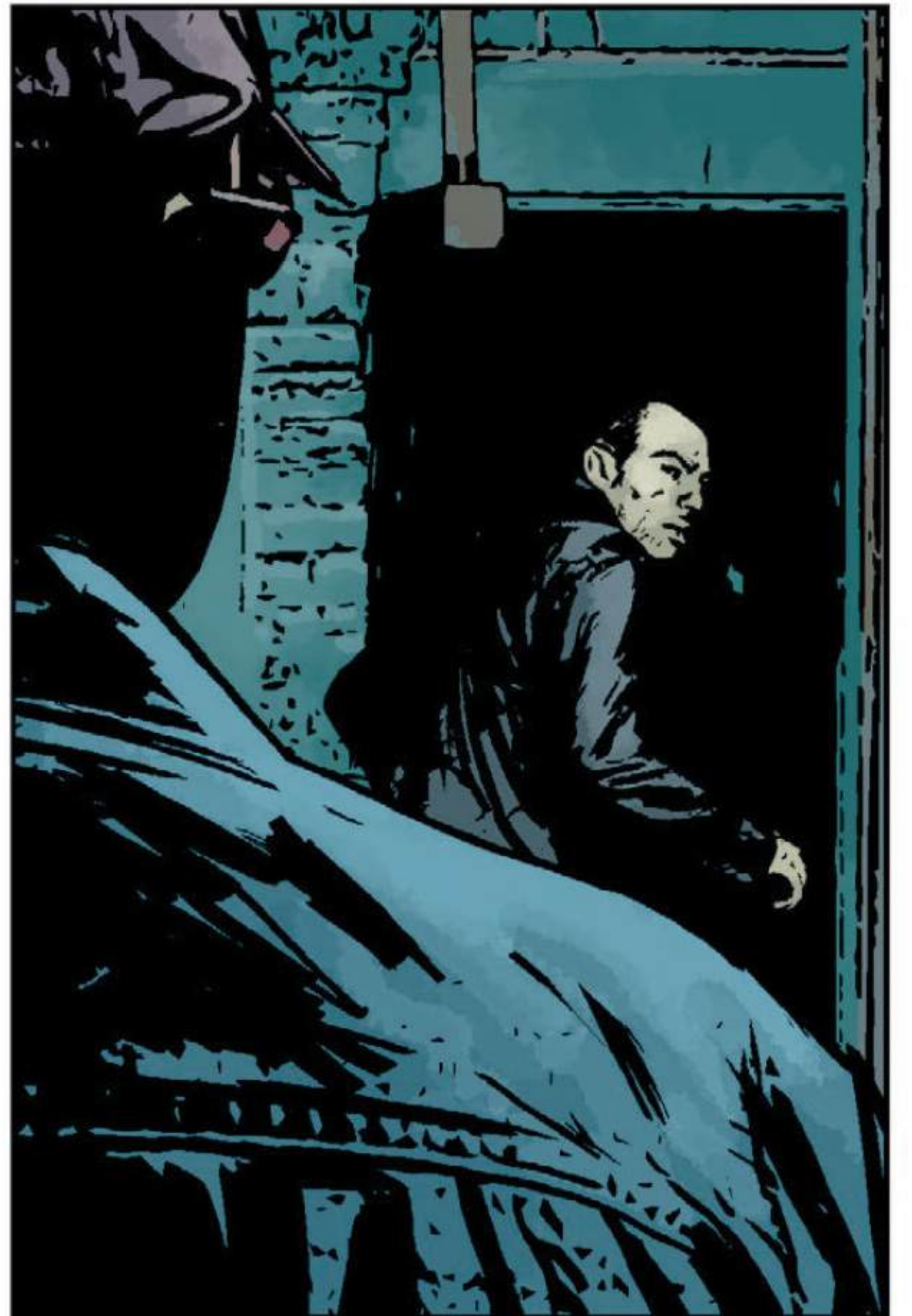
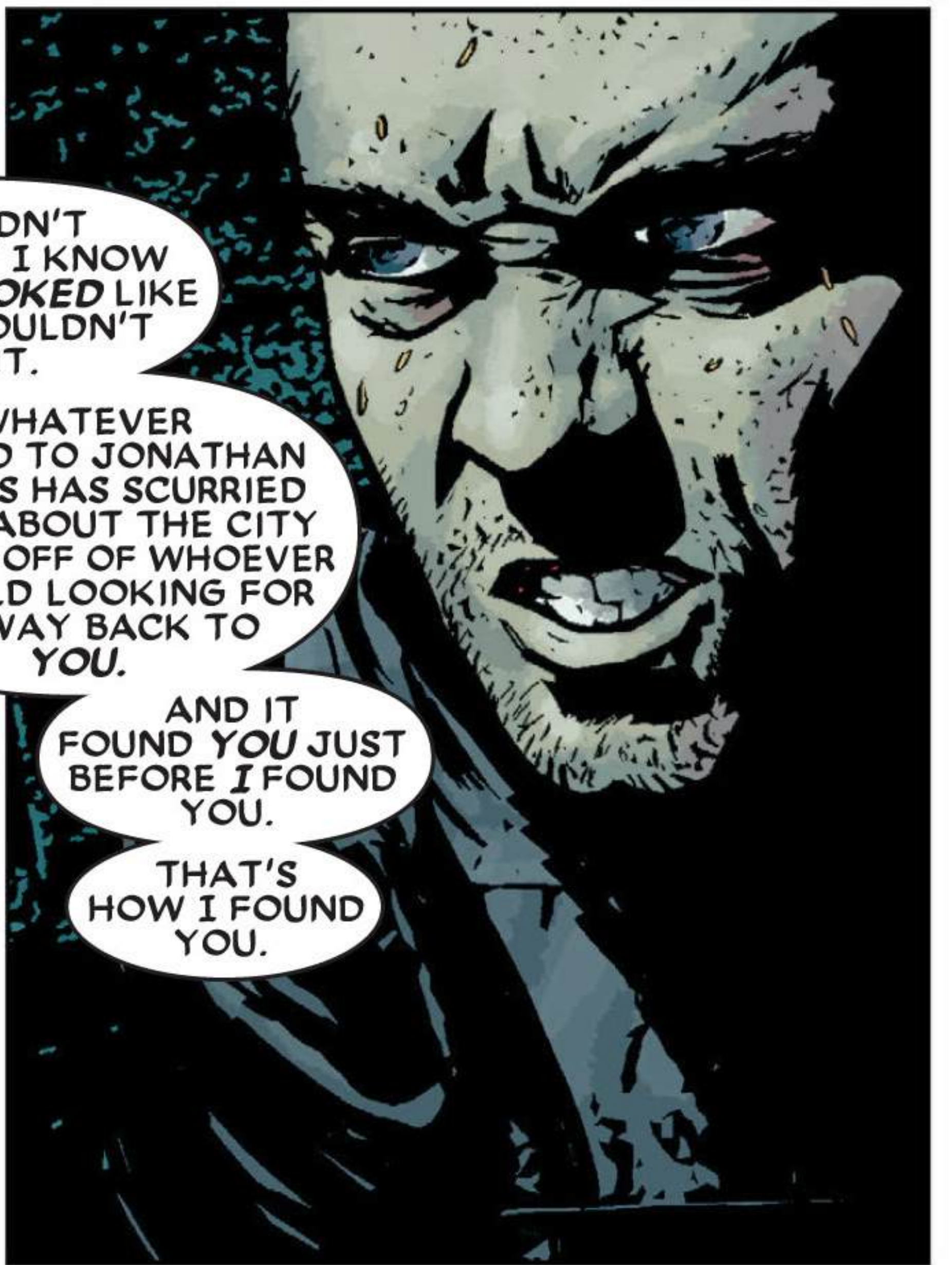
I DON'T
KNOW WHAT IT
IS--THIS THING.

I COULDN'T
SEE IT, BUT I KNOW
WHAT IT **LOOKED** LIKE
WHEN I COULDN'T
SEE IT.

WHATEVER
YOU DID TO JONATHAN
POWERS HAS SCURRED
ITSELF ABOUT THE CITY
FEEDING OFF OF WHOEVER
IT COULD LOOKING FOR
ITS WAY BACK TO
YOU.

AND IT
FOUND YOU JUST
BEFORE I FOUND
YOU.

THAT'S
HOW I FOUND
YOU.



STAY
HERE...

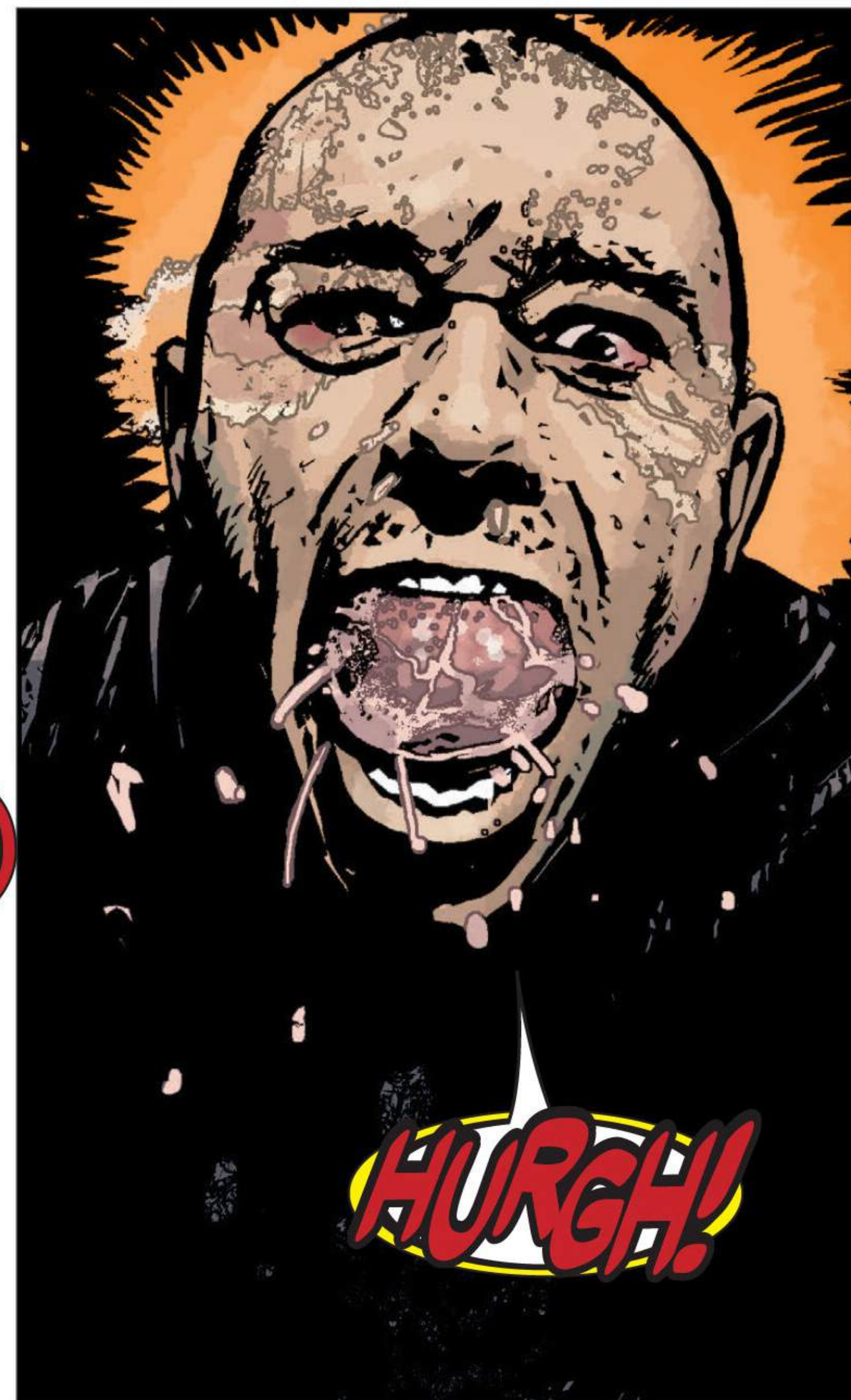
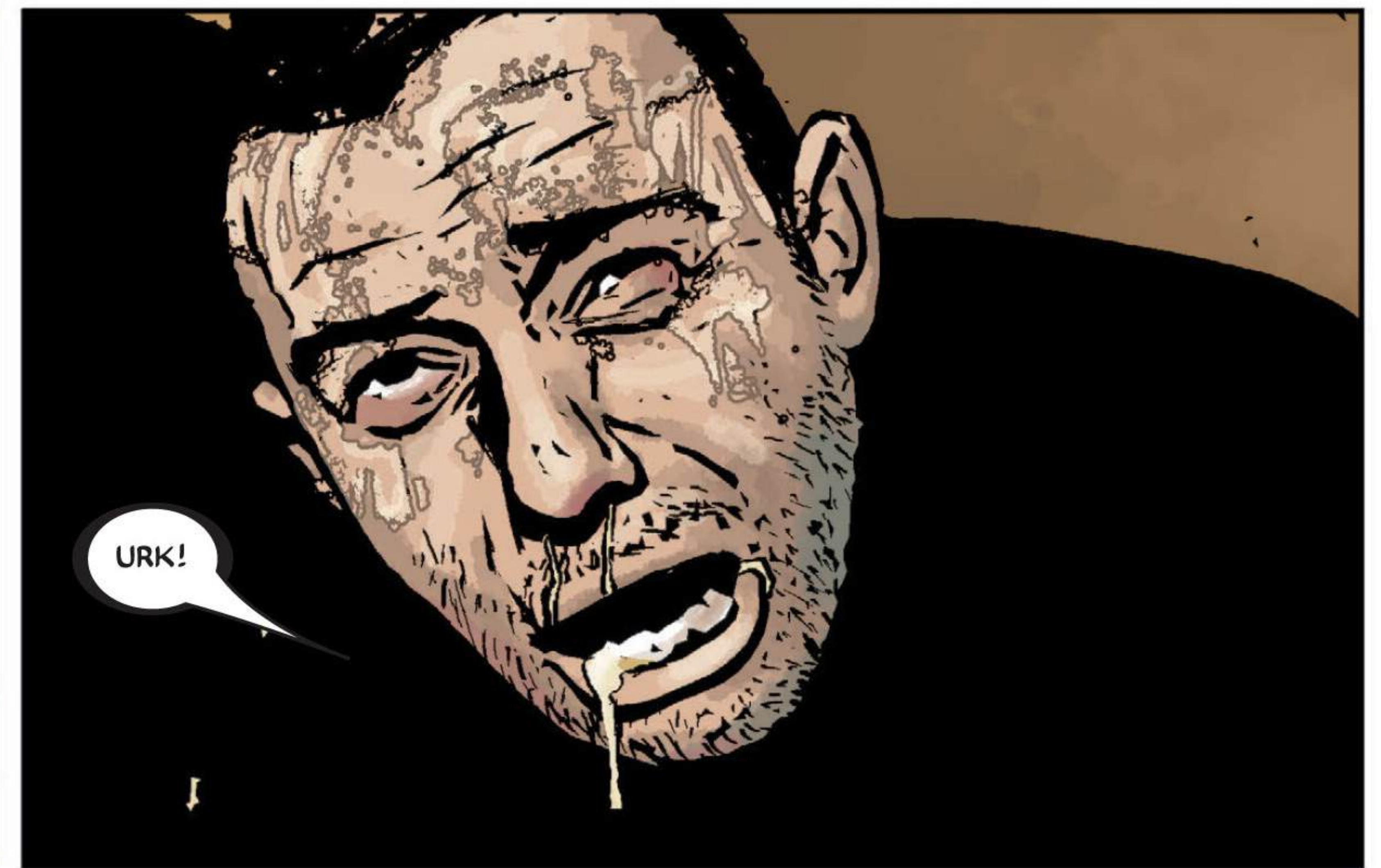
I'LL
BE RIGHT
BACK.

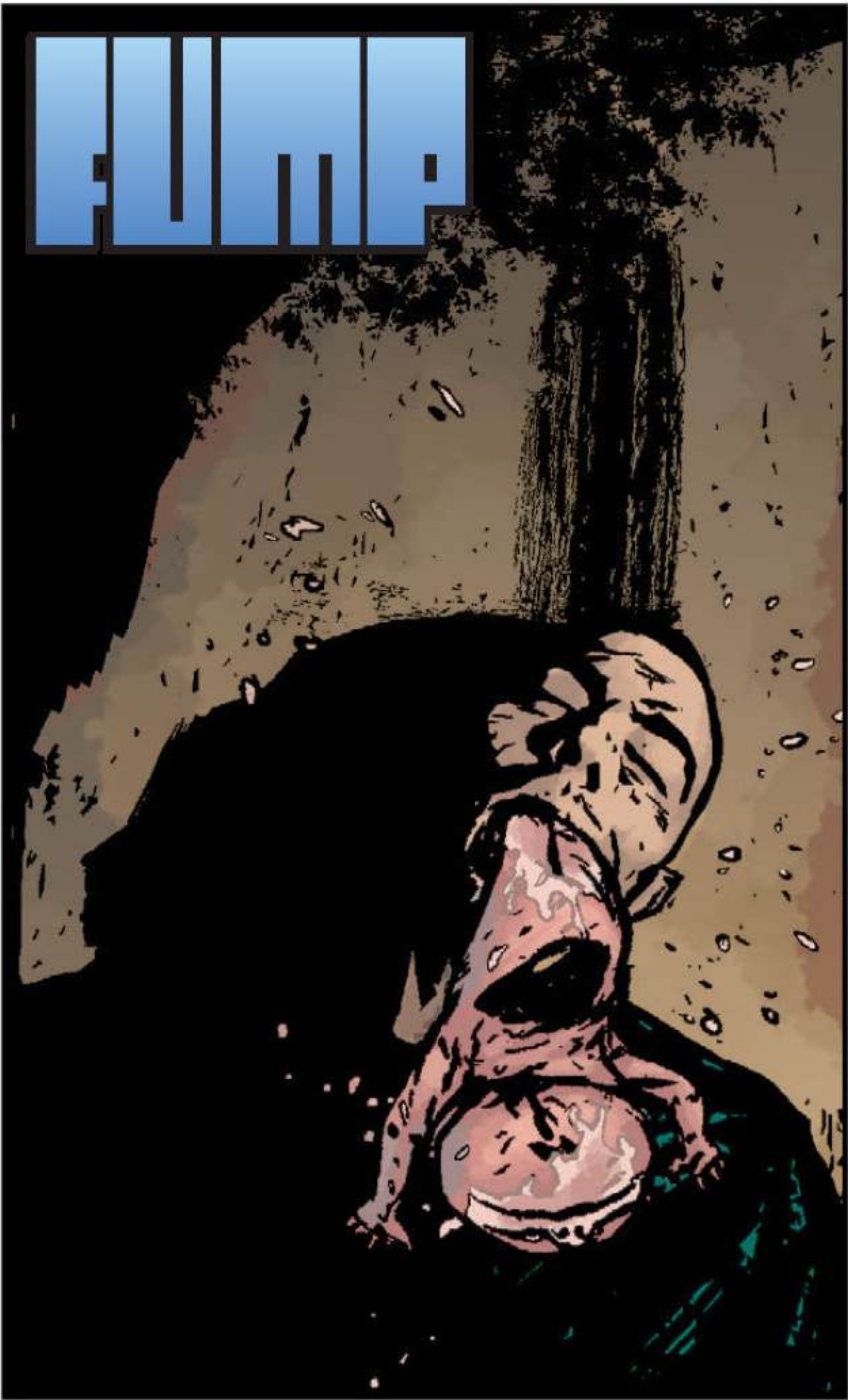


WH-WHAT
SHOULD WE
DO?

I'M NOT
MOVING.







THAT'S
ANOTHER WAY
TO HANDLE IT.



ITS BEEN FORTY-FIVE MINUTES.

I'M NOT LEAVING.

MAYBE HE'S HURT. MAYBE WE SHOULD CALL SOMEONE.



AND SAY WHAT?

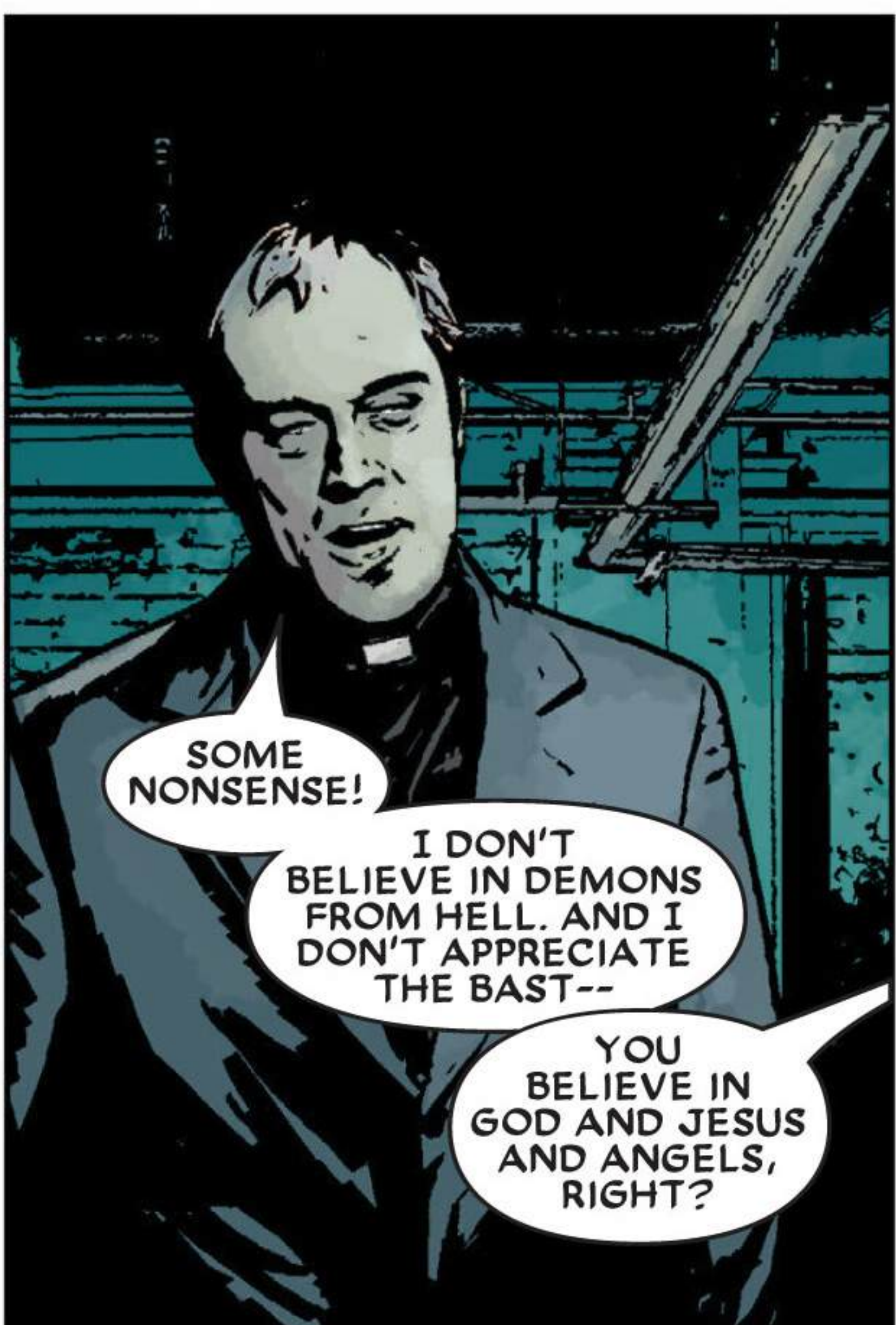
REVEREND, PLEASE SAY SOMETHING.

PLEASE TELL ME WHAT I SHOULD BE THINKING. I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK THAT THIS IS--

I DON'T BELIEVE ANY OF IT.



I BELIEVE EVERY WORD.



SOME NONSENSE!

I DON'T BELIEVE IN DEMONS FROM HELL. AND I DON'T APPRECIATE THE BAST--

YOU BELIEVE IN GOD AND JESUS AND ANGELS, RIGHT?



WELL, FATHER, I'M SORRY...

...YOU DON'T GET TO PICK AND CHOOSE.



IS
IT--?



IT'S
OVER.

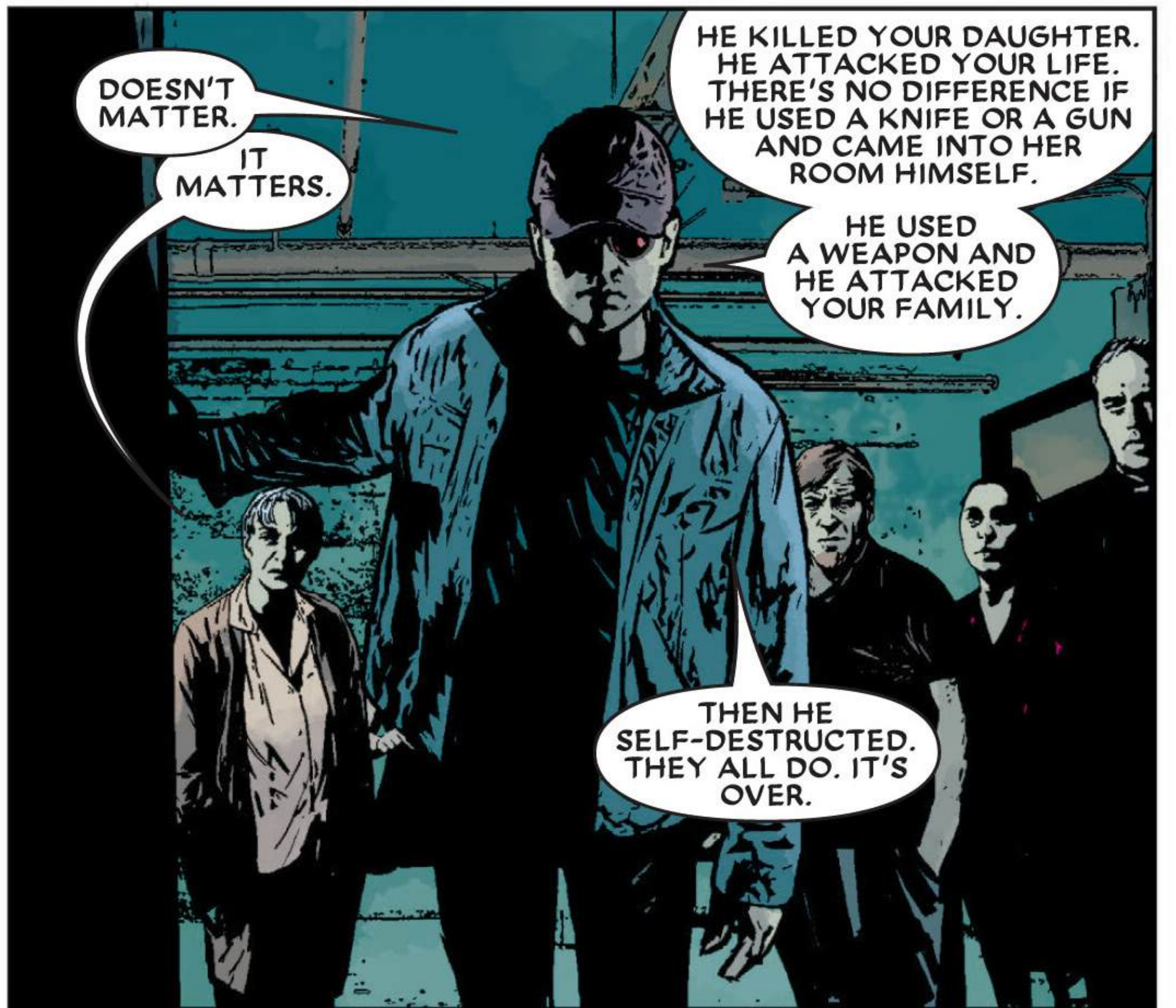
I JUST
WANTED YOU
TO KNOW
IT'S OVER. IT'S
DONE.

TRY-
TRY TO BE
HAPPY.

YOU CAN
GO BACK TO
YOUR LIVES.



WHAT
WAS THIS?



DOESN'T
MATTER.

IT
MATTERS.

HE KILLED YOUR DAUGHTER.
HE ATTACKED YOUR LIFE.
THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE IF
HE USED A KNIFE OR A GUN
AND CAME INTO HER
ROOM HIMSELF.

HE USED
A WEAPON AND
HE ATTACKED
YOUR FAMILY.

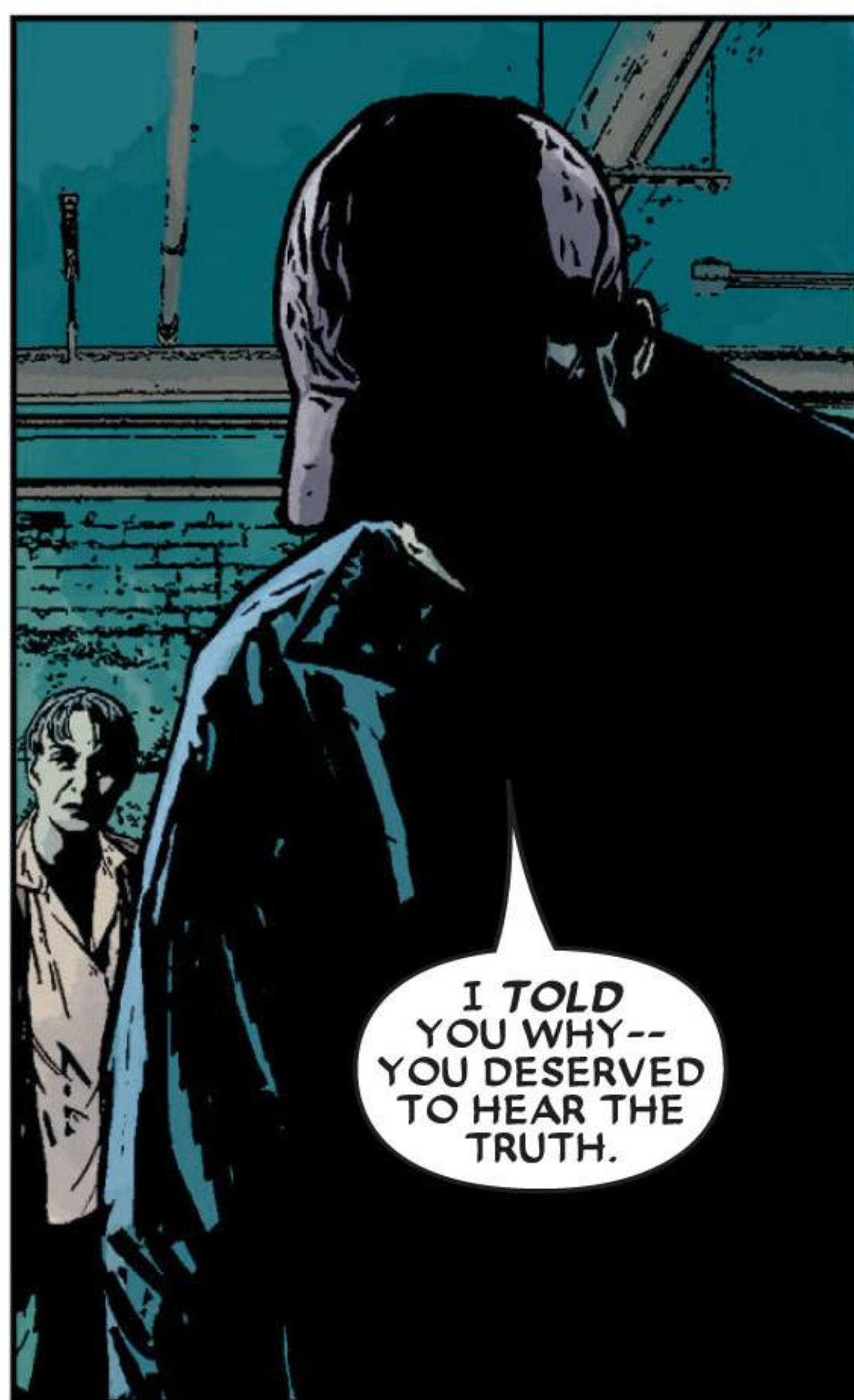
THEN HE
SELF-DESTRUCTED.
THEY ALL DO. IT'S
OVER.



WHY
DID YOU DO
THIS?

COME HERE
AND TELL US ALL
THIS STUFF ABOUT
YOURSELF.

YOU DON'T
KNOW US. WHY
WOULD YOU DO
THAT?



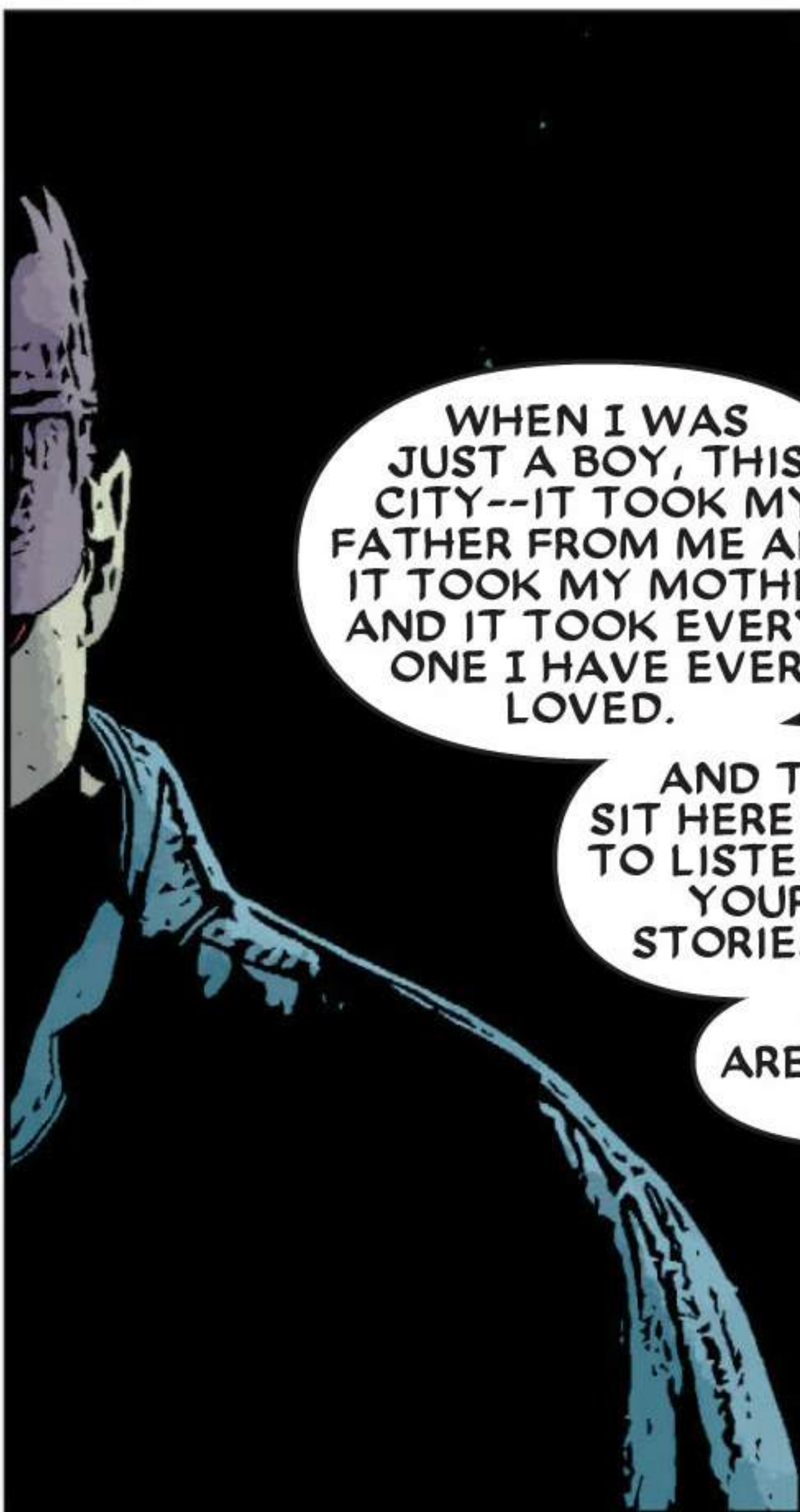
I TOLD
YOU WHY--
YOU DESERVED
TO HEAR THE
TRUTH.

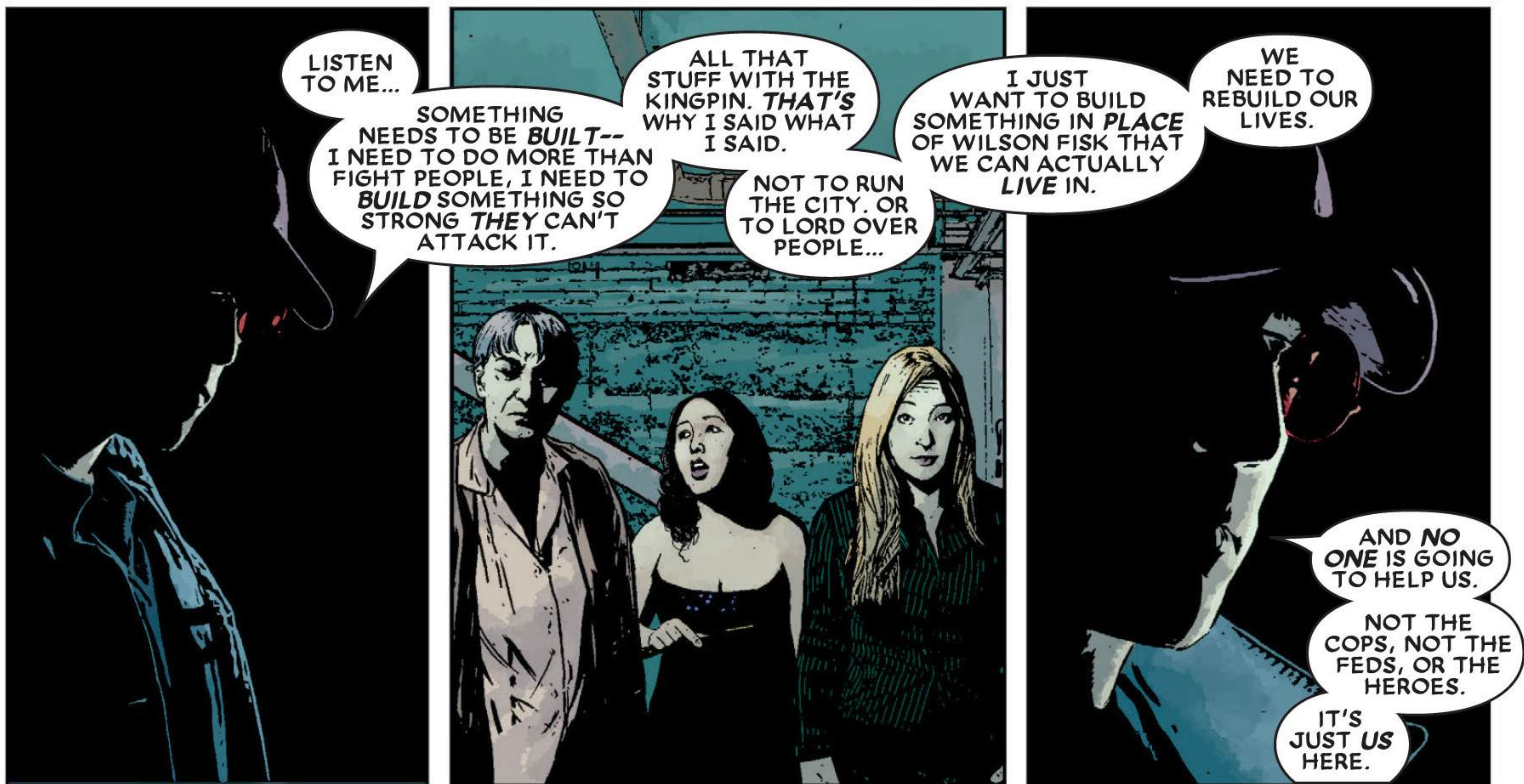


NO, *SHE* DID. AND
SHE DID AND-AND
SHE DID.

THE REST
OF US ARE- ARE
SITTING HERE
SHOCKED.

YOU JUST
ADMITTED YOU
WERE DAREDEVIL
TO A ROOMFUL
OF STRANGERS.





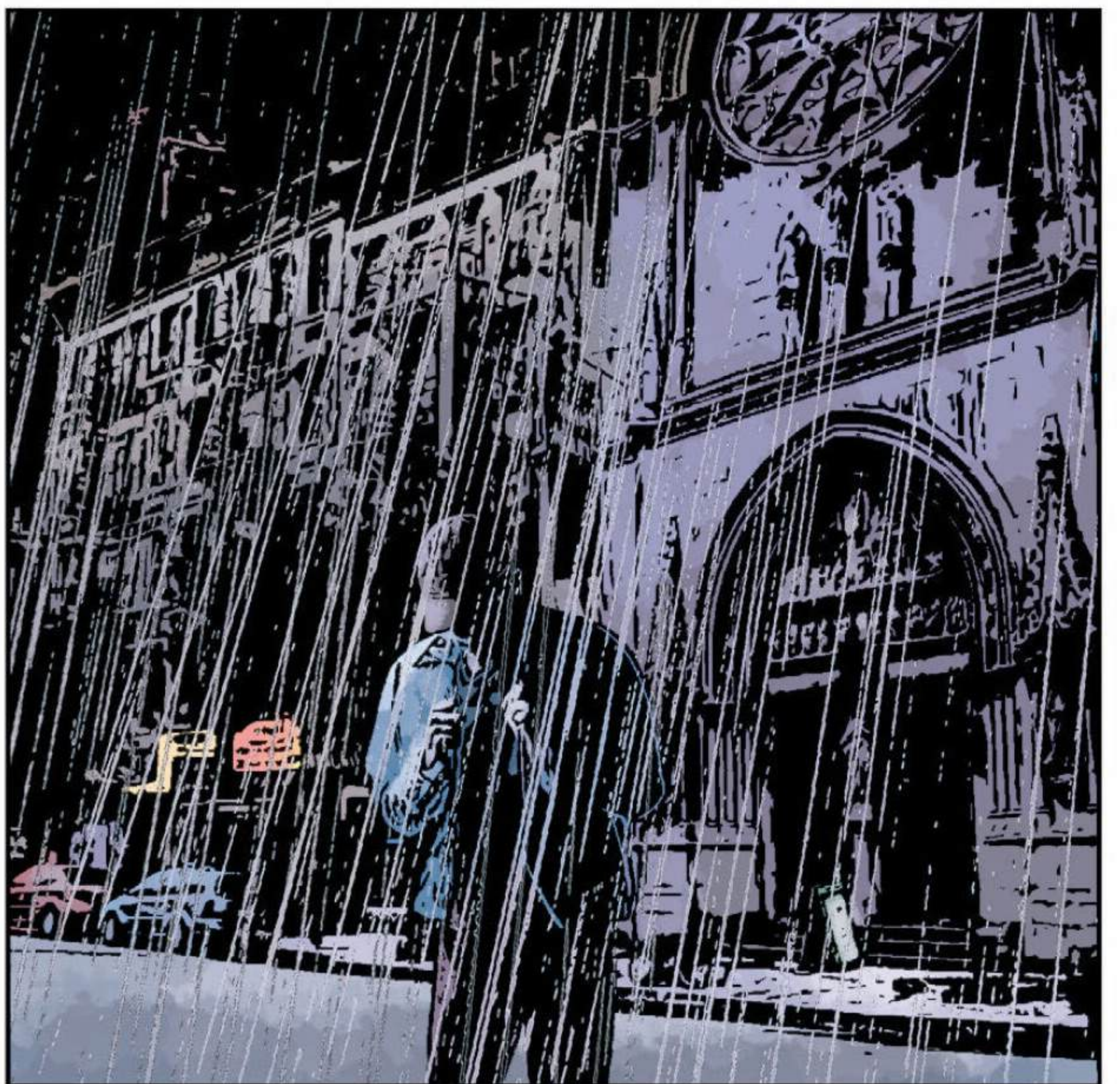
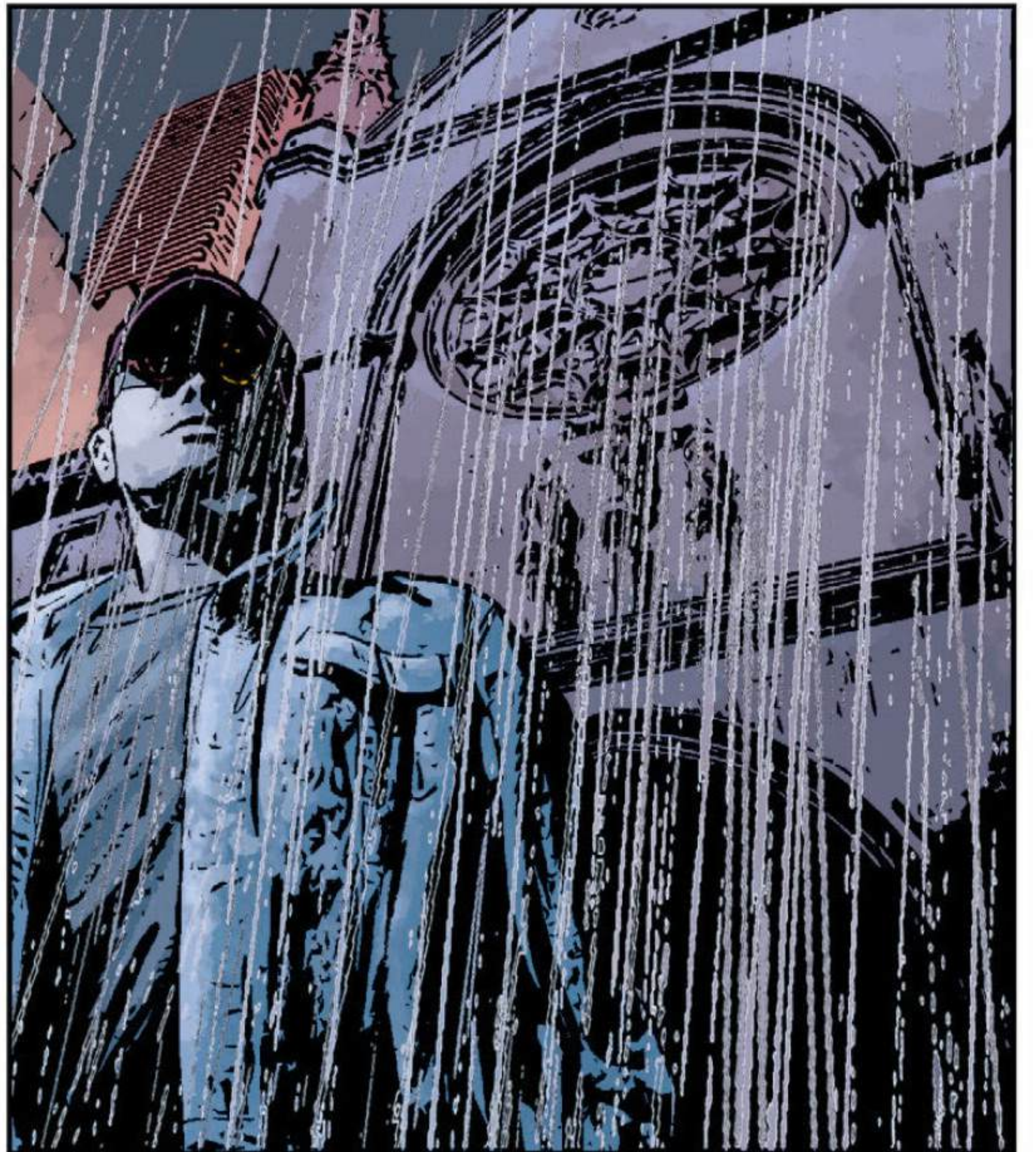


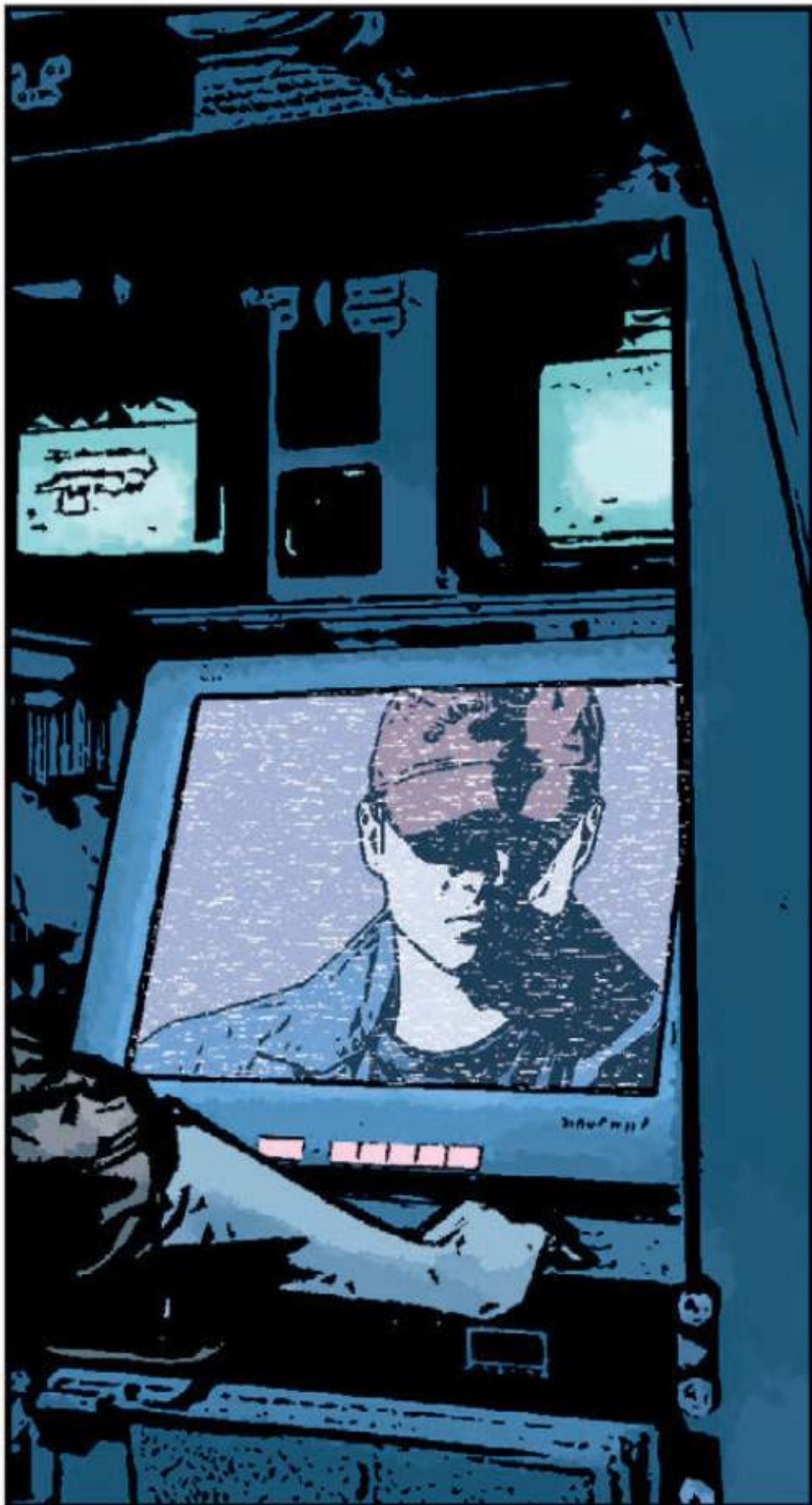
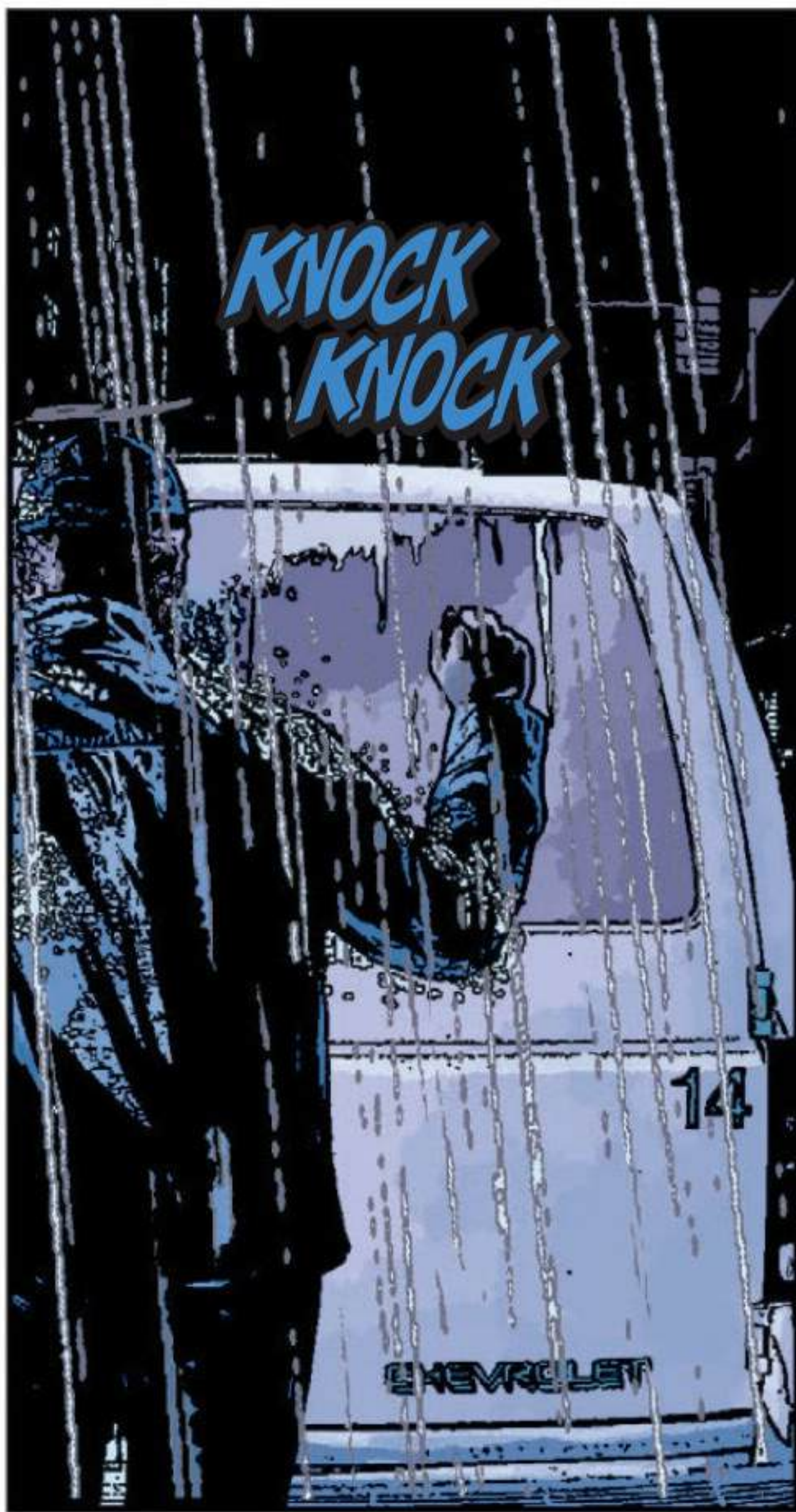
AND WITH ALL THE LIES THAT COME WITH THIS LIFE--

I THOUGHT IT WAS IMPORTANT TO TELL YOU TRUTHS...

YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE, DESERVE TO KNOW...

...WHY THERE'S A GUY DRESSED LIKE THE DEVIL RUNNING AROUND AT NIGHT.







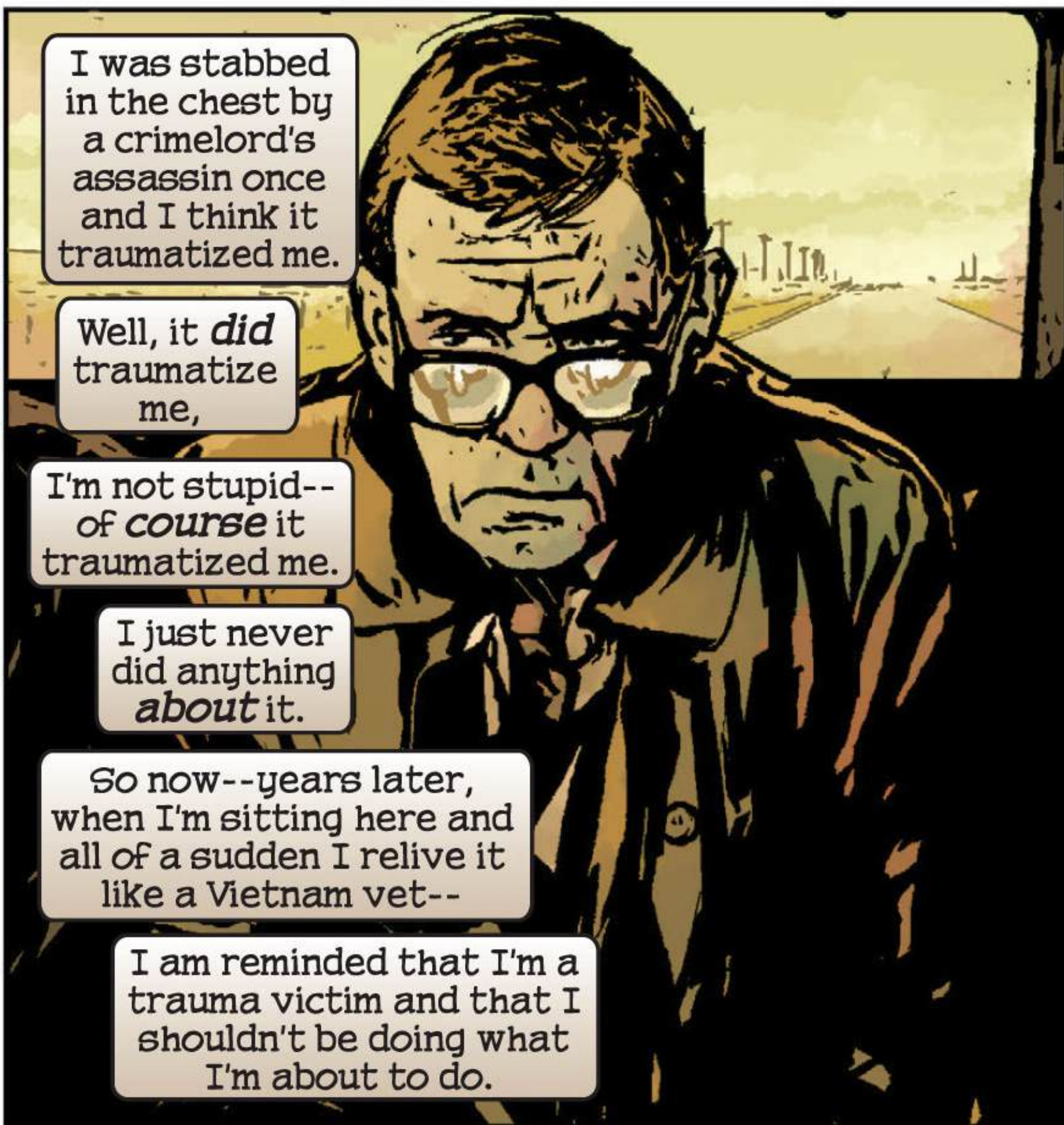




My name is Ben Urich--

I am an investigative reporter for the Daily Bugle.

I really should see a psychiatrist.



I was stabbed in the chest by a crimelord's assassin once and I think it traumatized me.

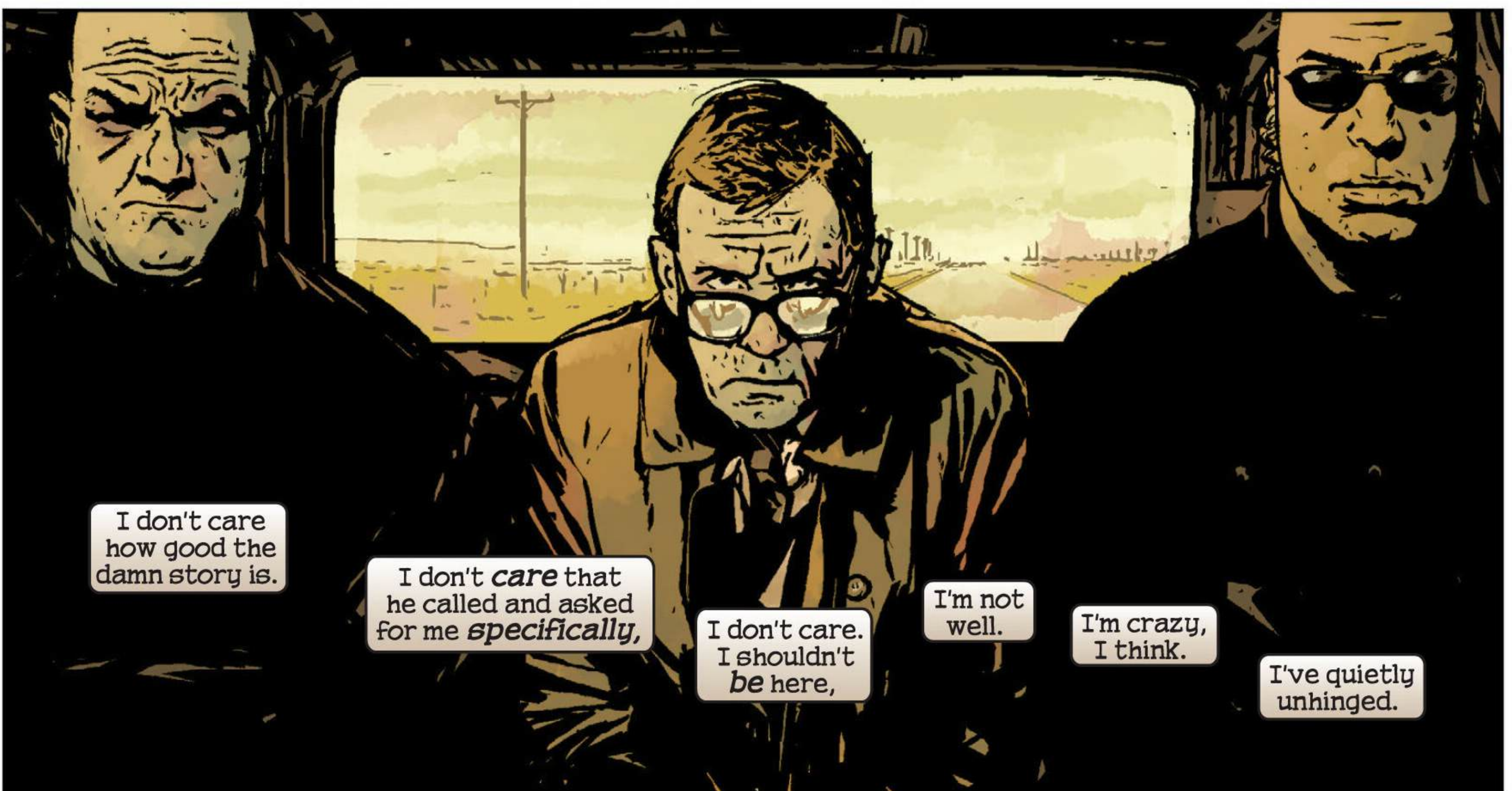
Well, it *did* traumatize me,

I'm not stupid-- of *course* it traumatized me.

I just never did anything *about* it.

So now--years later, when I'm sitting here and all of a sudden I relive it like a Vietnam vet--

I am reminded that I'm a trauma victim and that I shouldn't be doing what I'm about to do.



I don't care how good the damn story is.

I don't *care* that he called and asked for me *specifically*,

I don't care. I shouldn't *be* here,

I'm not well.

I'm crazy, I think.

I've quietly unhinged.

The United States Federal Penitentiary
Leavenworth, Kansas
Security Level: Maximum Security

I have two
kids by the
way. And a
wife.

MR. URICH.
HOW WAS YOUR
FLIGHT?

We're in love.
We really are.

I'm a
lucky
man.

My writing career might have
been driven off course, but I
do have a good life.

A surprisingly
full, colorful
life.

WE'LL BE
SETTING YOU UP
WITH A WIRE.

A WIRE?
NO.

ITS NON-
NEGOTIABLE.

NO ONE
TOLD ME
ANYTHING
ABOUT A
WIRE.

Why am I telling
you this? About my
life? I don't know.

I think I just
want to make
sure you *care*
when I die.

And I'm pretty
sure that time
is coming.

You don't get
to live a long
life doing the
things I do.

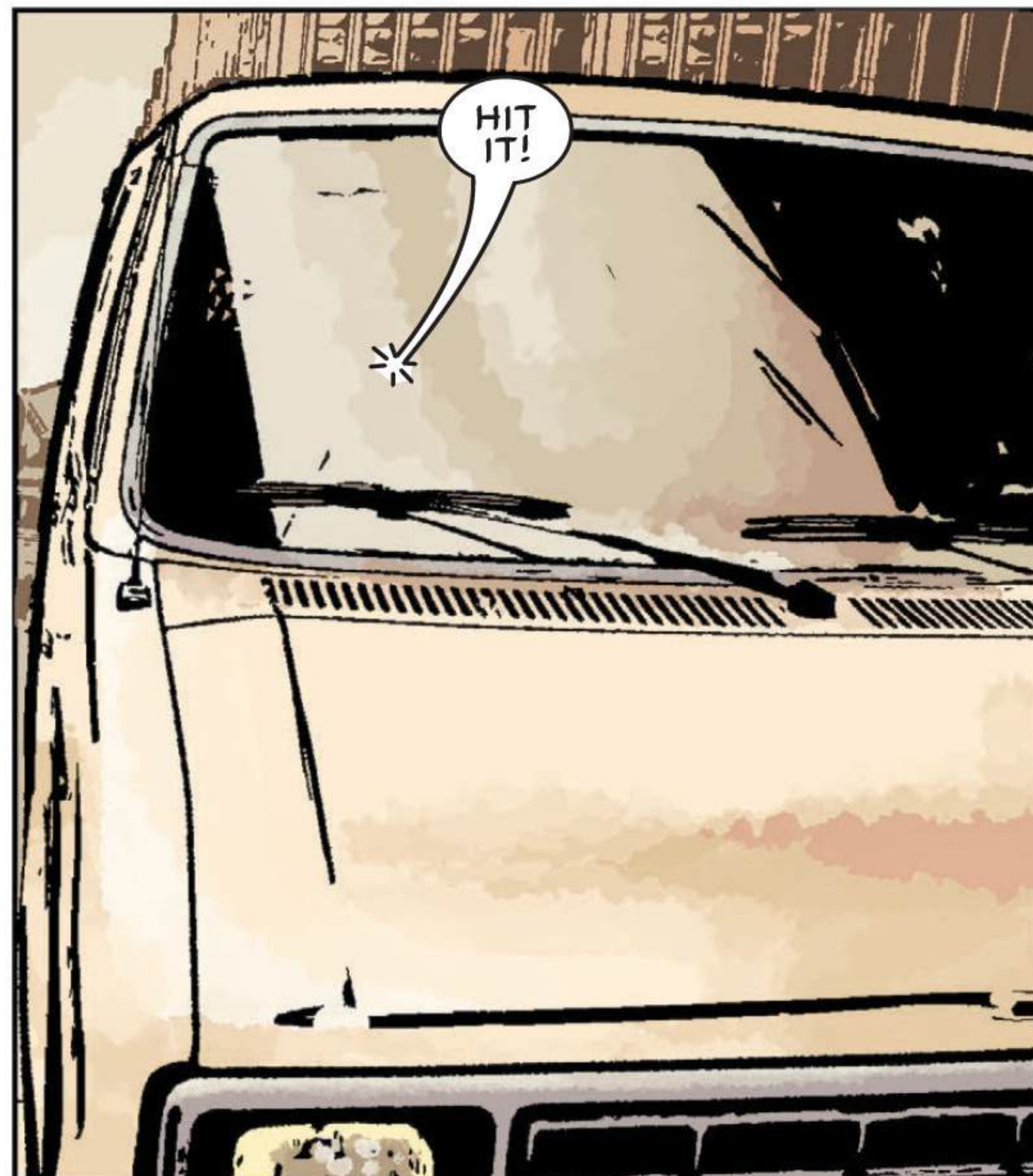
Doing things
like *this*. It's
statistically
impossible.

So why do
these things
then?

I told you
already.

I'm not
well.



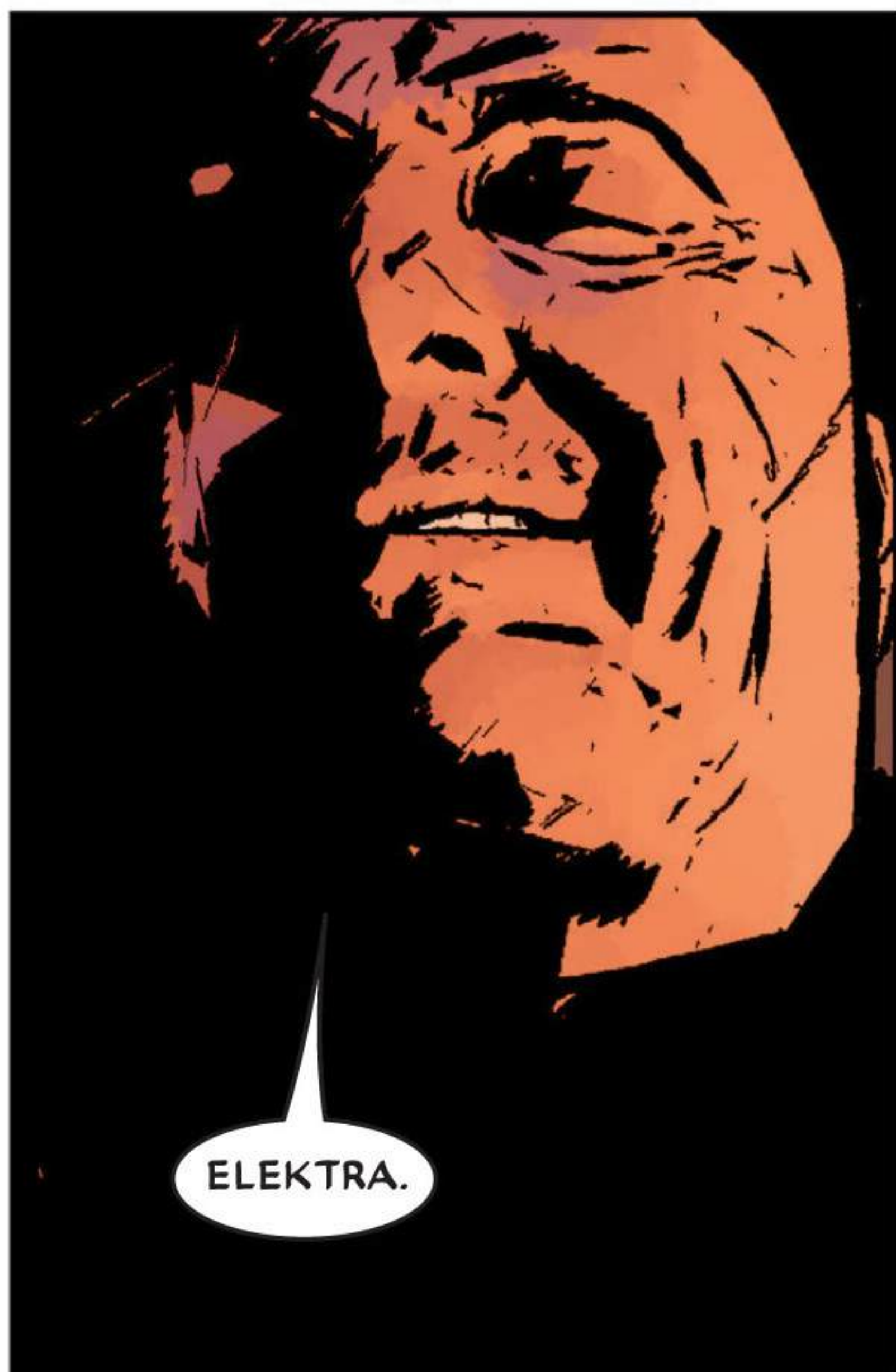














THIS IS
A GOOD BOOK
YOU WROTE
HERE.

YOU REALLY
NAILED NORMAN
OSBORN TO THE
WALL.

HE
SUED YOU,
RIGHT?



AND
THEN
SOME.



A
COWARD'S
DEFENSE.

HE
ATTACKED YOU
BECAUSE HE COULDN'T
LOOK HIMSELF IN THE
MIRROR. GUESS THAT'S
WHY HE WORE A
MASK.

YOU WANT
SOMETHING TO
DRINK? JUST ORDER
INTO THE LITTLE
MICROPHONE
TAPED TO YOU.



BRAVE
MAN TO COME
ALL THE WAY
OUT HERE,

I DIDN'T
THINK YOU'D
HONOR MY
REQUEST.



WHAT CAN
I DO FOR YOU,
MR. FISK?

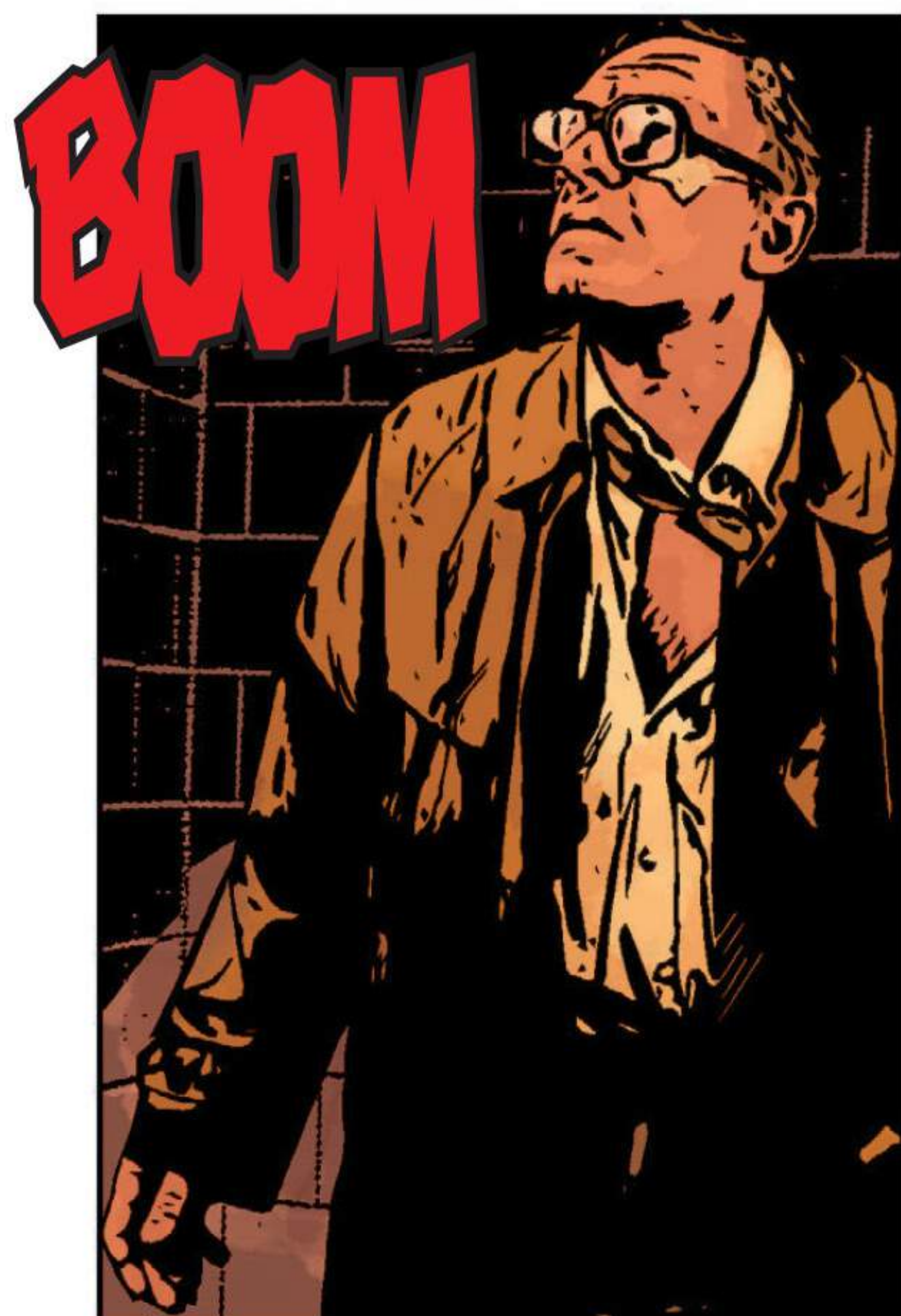


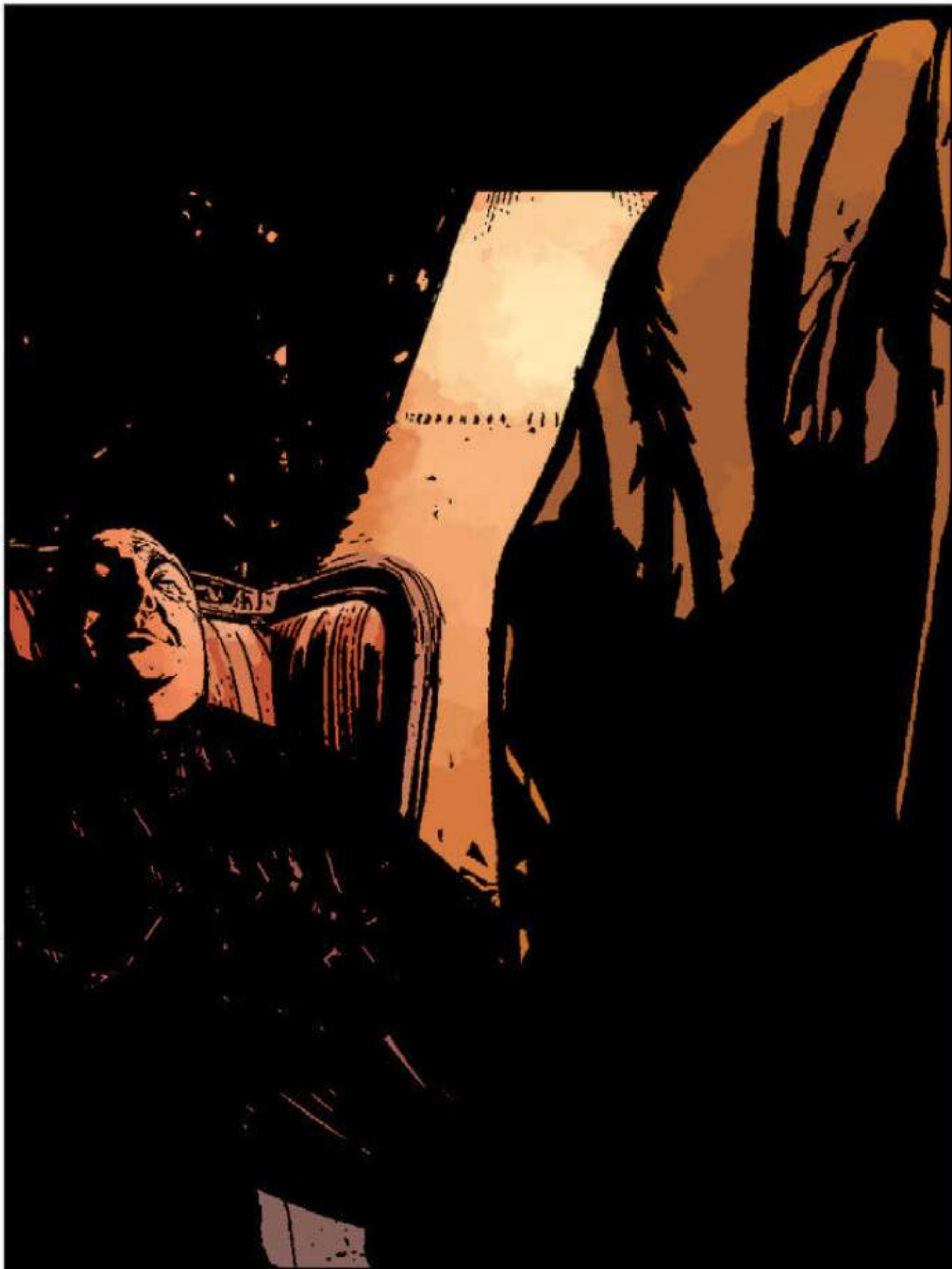
I'M
READY TO MAKE
A DEAL WITH THE
FEDERAL
GOVERNMENT.



WHAT
KIND OF--?

BOOM







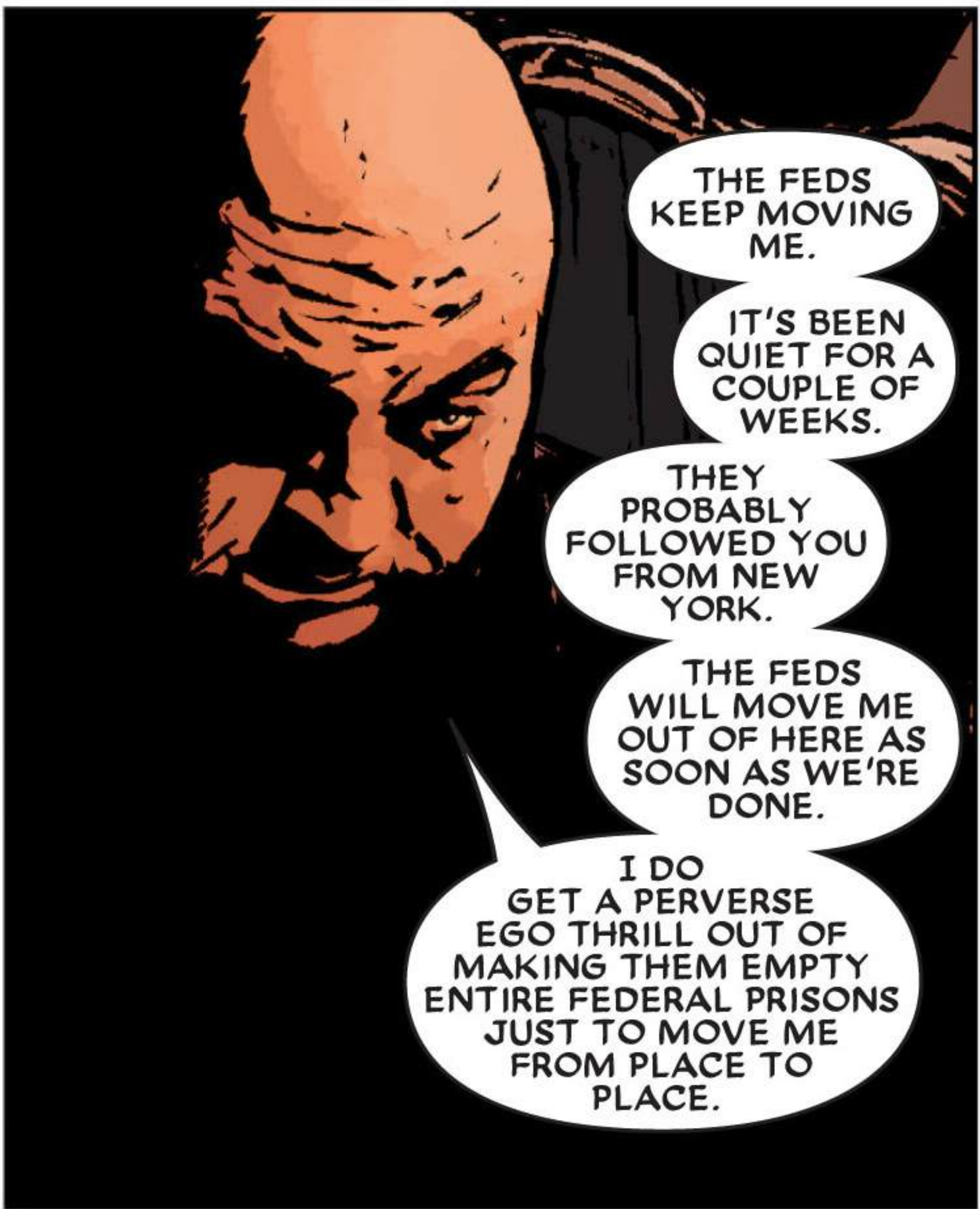
THE HAND,
MAYBE? HYDRA?
THE ITALIANS?

THE
BULGARIAN MOB
IS A RATHER
NERVOUS BUNCH
OF THUGS.

IT BARELY
MATTERS. IT'S
JUST NOISE.



HOW
OFTEN ARE YOU
ATTACKED?



THE FEDS
KEEP MOVING
ME.

IT'S BEEN
QUIET FOR A
COUPLE OF
WEEKS.

THEY
PROBABLY
FOLLOWED YOU
FROM NEW
YORK.

THE FEDS
WILL MOVE ME
OUT OF HERE AS
SOON AS WE'RE
DONE.

I DO
GET A PERVERSE
EGO THRILL OUT OF
MAKING THEM EMPTY
ENTIRE FEDERAL PRISONS
JUST TO MOVE ME
FROM PLACE TO
PLACE.



I TOLD
THEM TO PUT
ME IN WITH OTHER
PRISONERS.
I CAN HANDLE
MYSELF.

I
OFFERED.

BUT THEY
LIKE TO DO
THINGS THE WAY
THEY WANT TO
DO THINGS.

SO
IT'S JUST ME
AND YOU IN
THIS ENTIRE
PRISON.

BEFORE
YOU-YOU,
YOU SAID YOU
WERE WILLING
TO--



MAKE
A DEAL.
YES.



WHAT
KIND OF
DEAL?



A
MUTUALLY
BENEFICIAL
ONE.



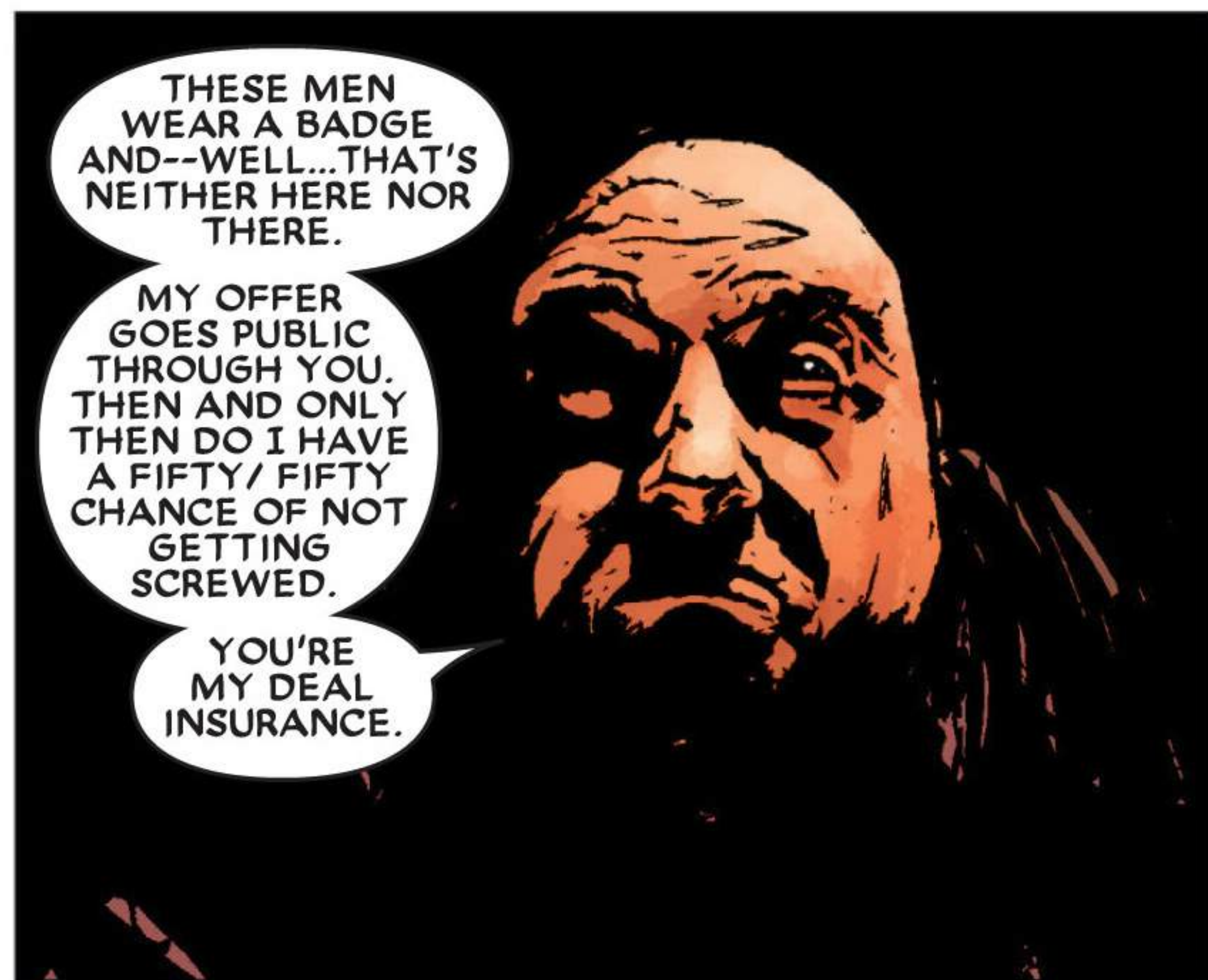
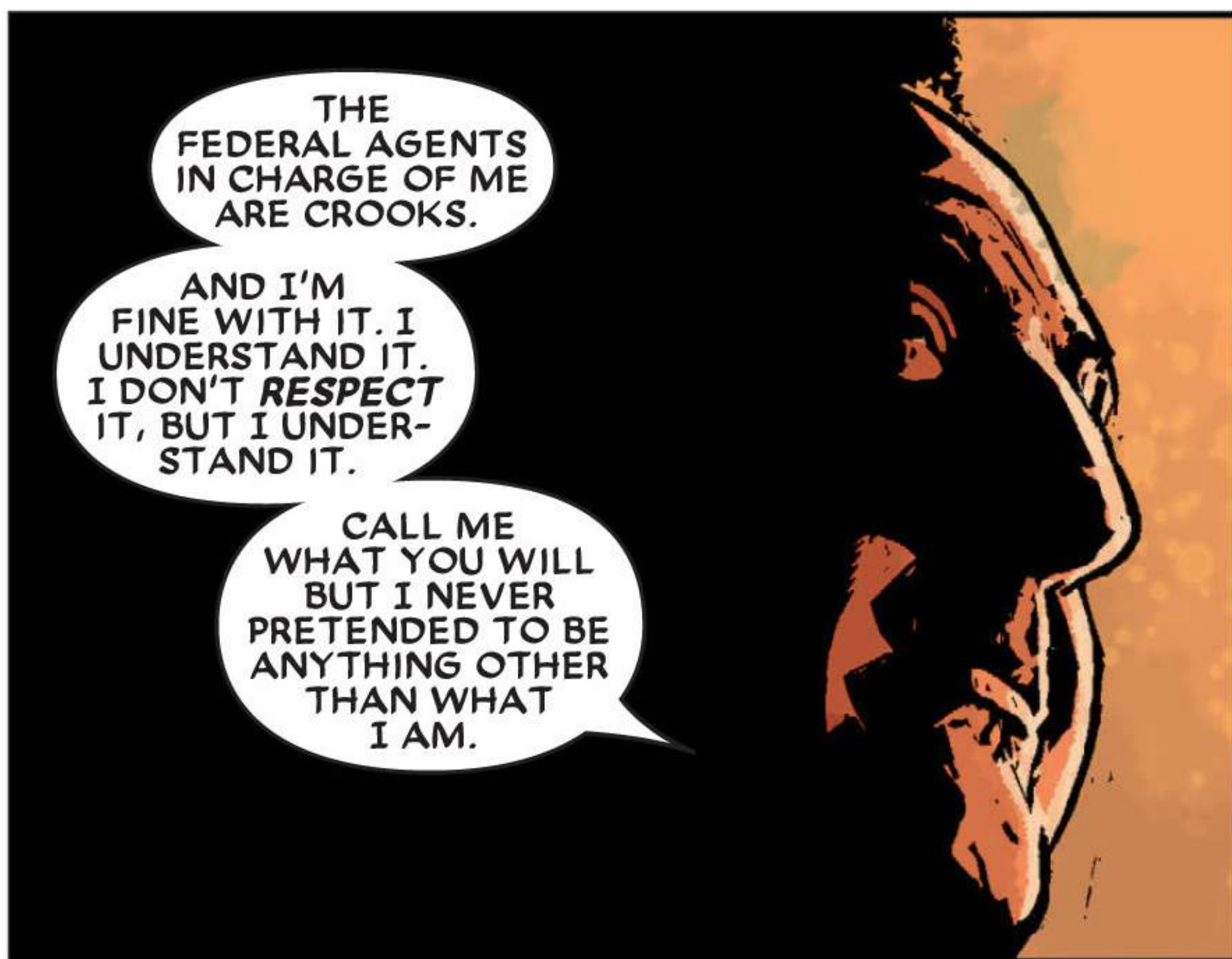
WITH
THE FEDS.



YES.



WHY ARE
YOU TELLING
ME? TELL
THEM.





THE
FEDERAL CASE
AGAINST ME.

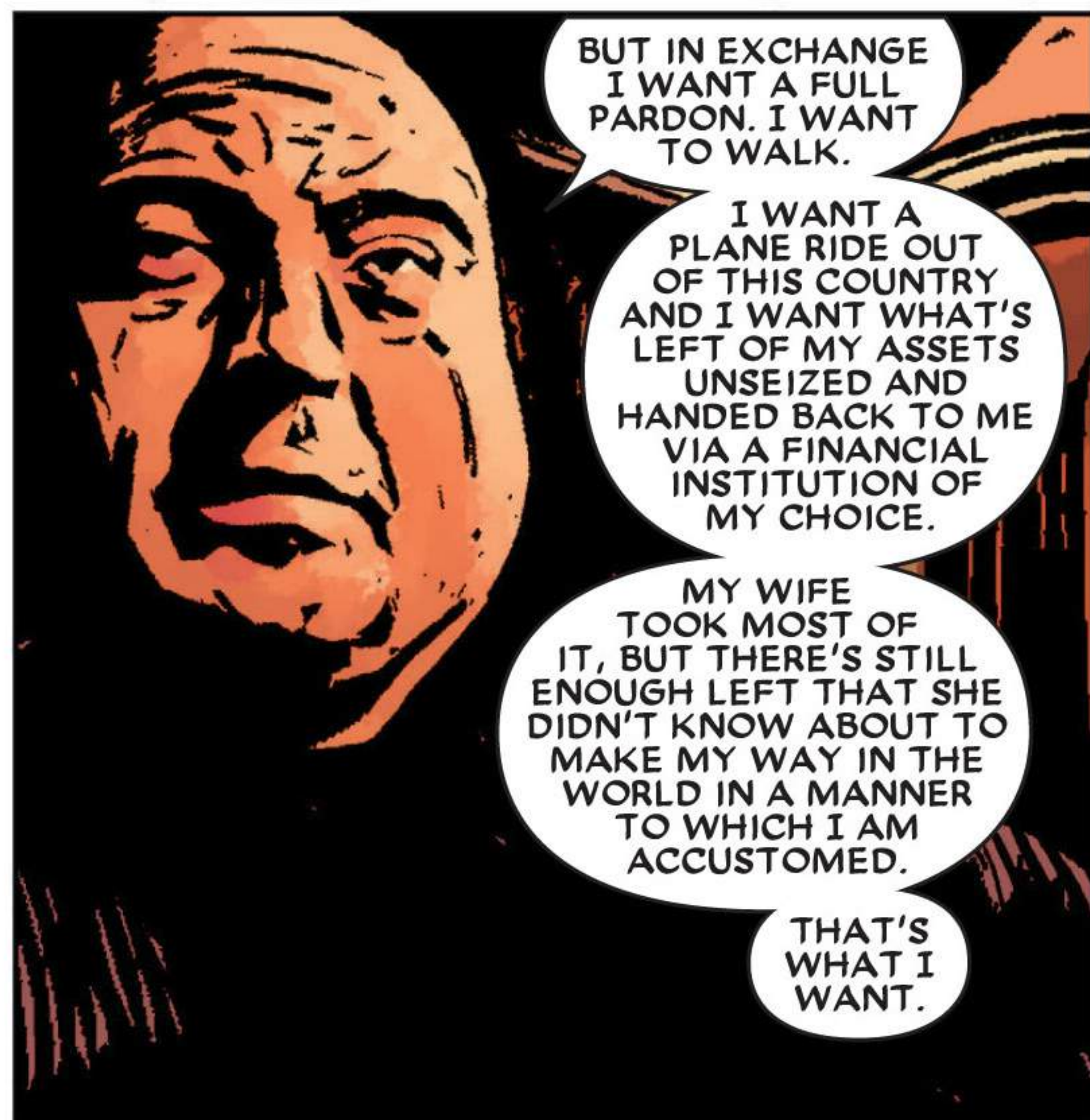
THEY'VE SPENT
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS
AND COUNTLESS MAN-
HOURS AND THEY HAVE
NOTHING.

IF THEY
HAD SOMETHING
THEY WOULD HAVE
MOVED TO TRIAL.

BUT I
WANT OUT
OF THIS. I'M
DONE.

I'M
SAYING I AM
WILLING TO GIVE
IT UP. ALL OF
IT.

FULL
DISCLOSURE.



BUT IN EXCHANGE
I WANT A FULL
PARDON. I WANT
TO WALK.

I WANT A
PLANE RIDE OUT
OF THIS COUNTRY
AND I WANT WHAT'S
LEFT OF MY ASSETS
UNSEIZED AND
HANDLED BACK TO ME
VIA A FINANCIAL
INSTITUTION OF
MY CHOICE.

MY WIFE
TOOK MOST OF
IT, BUT THERE'S STILL
ENOUGH LEFT THAT SHE
DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT TO
MAKE MY WAY IN THE
WORLD IN A MANNER
TO WHICH I AM
ACCUSTOMED.

THAT'S
WHAT I
WANT.



YOU'RE
WILLING TO CONFESS
TO EVERYTHING YOU'VE
DONE AS THE KINGPIN
OF CRIME IN NEW
YORK CITY...?



... AND
YOU WANT TO
GET OFF SCOT-
FREE FOR
DOING SO.



NO. I
DIDN'T SAY
THAT,

I SAID
I'D GIVE HIM
UP--

--BUT ONLY
IN EXCHANGE FOR
WHAT I WANT.

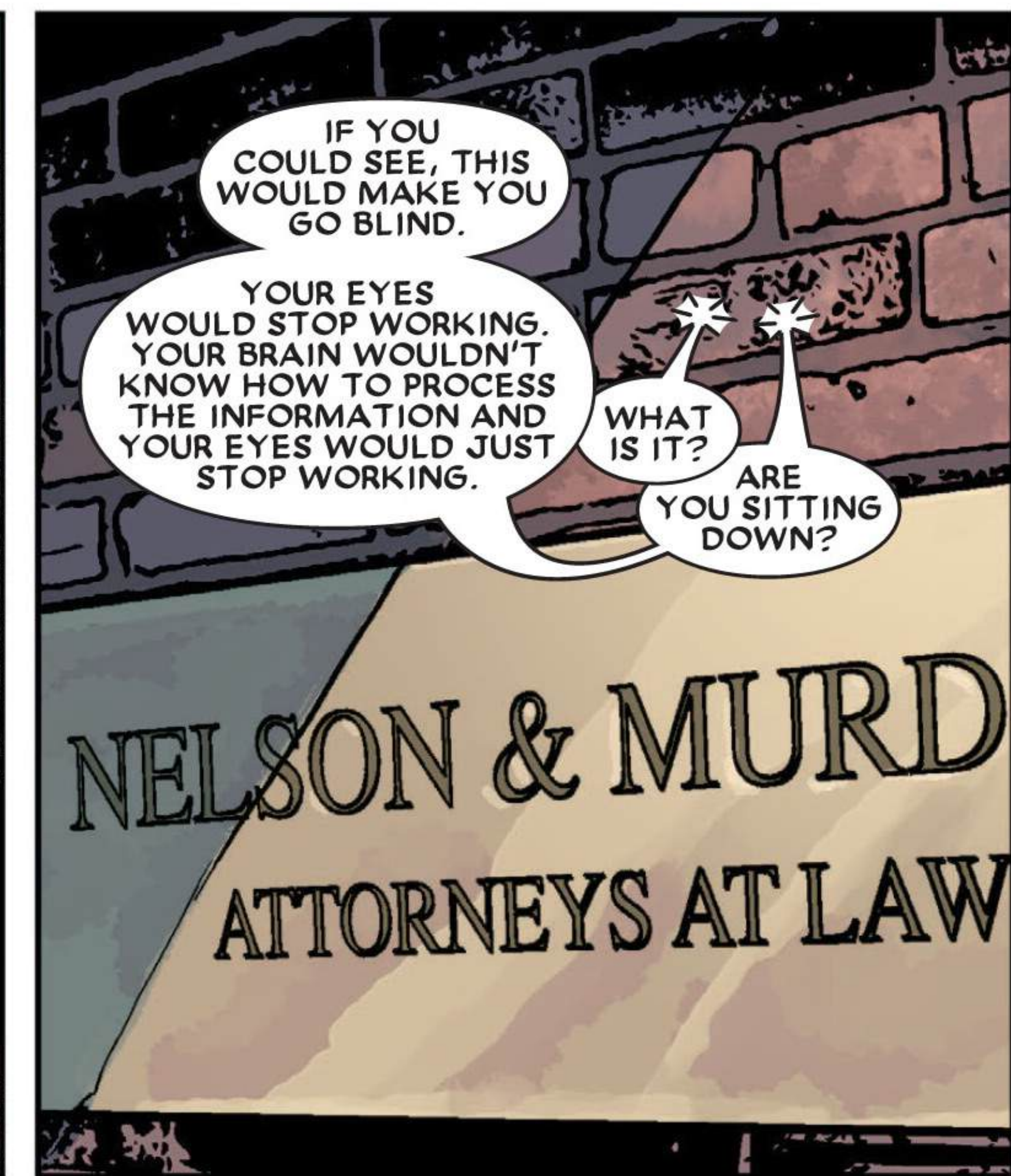


HIM
WHO?



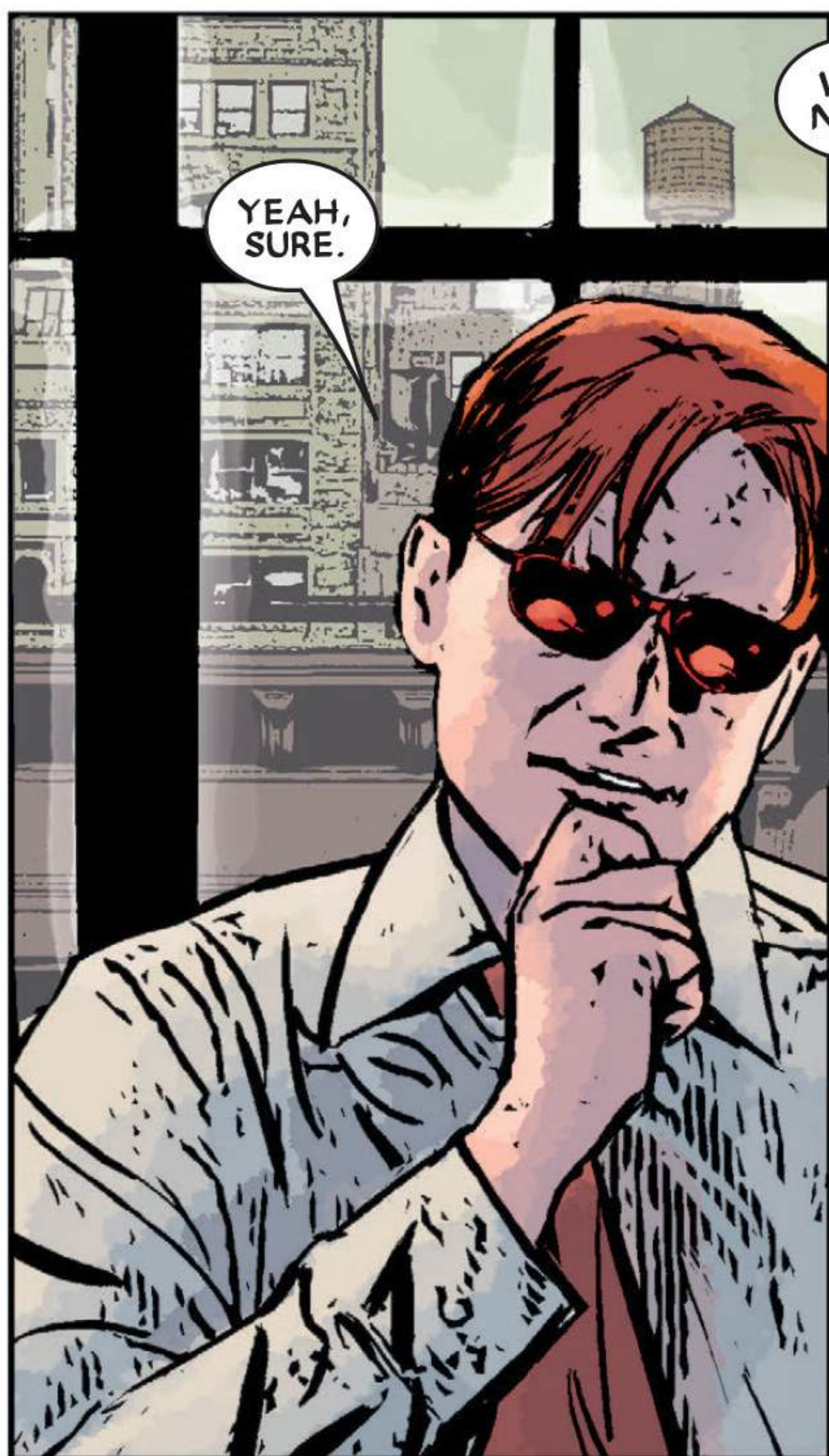
I'M NO
NEWSPAPER
MAN...

BUT THAT
SOUNDS LIKE
A HEADLINE.





AND MEET SOME WOMEN!!



YEAH, SURE.



WHY NOT?
IT'S NOT HOW WE DO THINGS.
YEAH, I KNOW.
AND LOOK AT US!
I'M SO SERIOUS. LET'S GO OUT AND MEET SOME WOMEN.
AND BY 'MEET SOME WOMEN' I MEAN I GET WHATEVER IS LEFT OVER AFTER YOU PICK THE ONES YOU WANT.
WHICH I AM FINE WITH. JUST LET'S GO MEET SOMEONE.



FOGGY...



GUYS HEAD OUT INTO THE NIGHT WITH SO MUCH LESS GOING ON THAN THE HEAT YOU'VE GOT GOING.
AND YOU OWE ME THIS.
I HAD TO SIT THROUGH ALL THE CRAP YOU BEING OUTED. MILLA. ELEKTRA. ALL OF IT. THE LEAST YOU COULD DO AT THIS POINT IS GET ME--



I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE IN SUCH DIRE--



WHAT?



MR. MURDOCK? THERE'S A--
SEND HER IN.



TAP



TAP TAP TAP

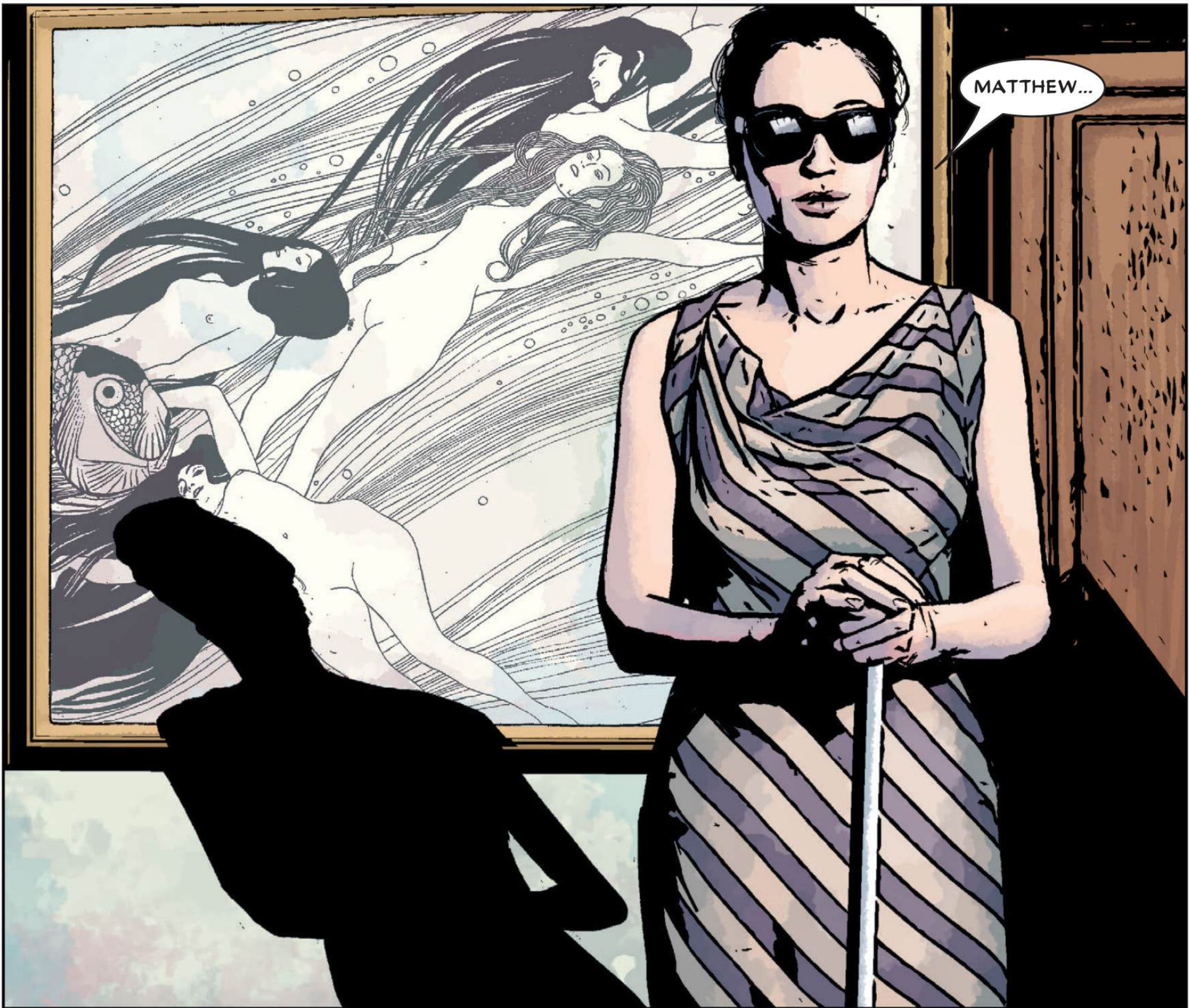


TAP TAP TAP



TAP TAP





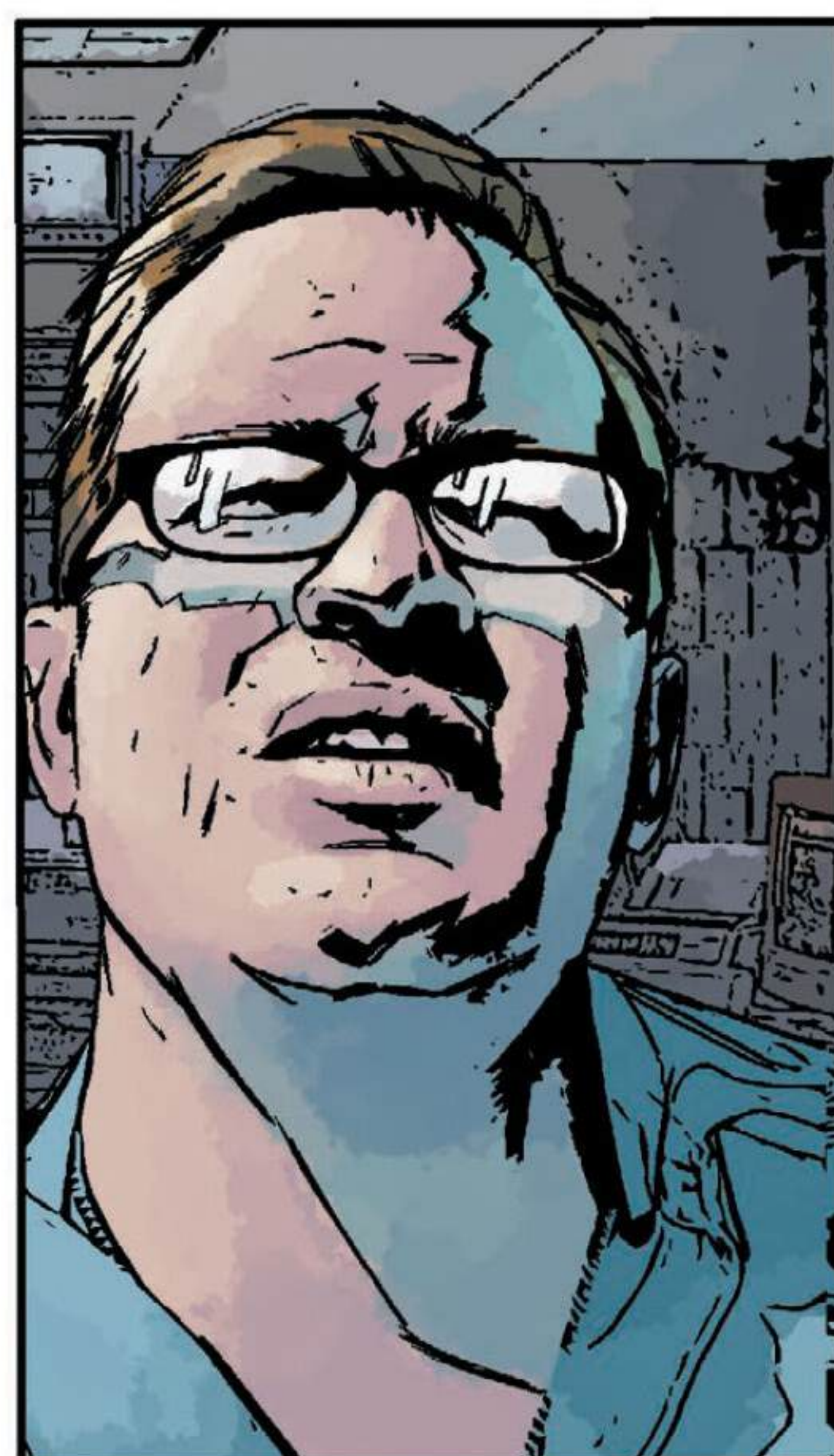
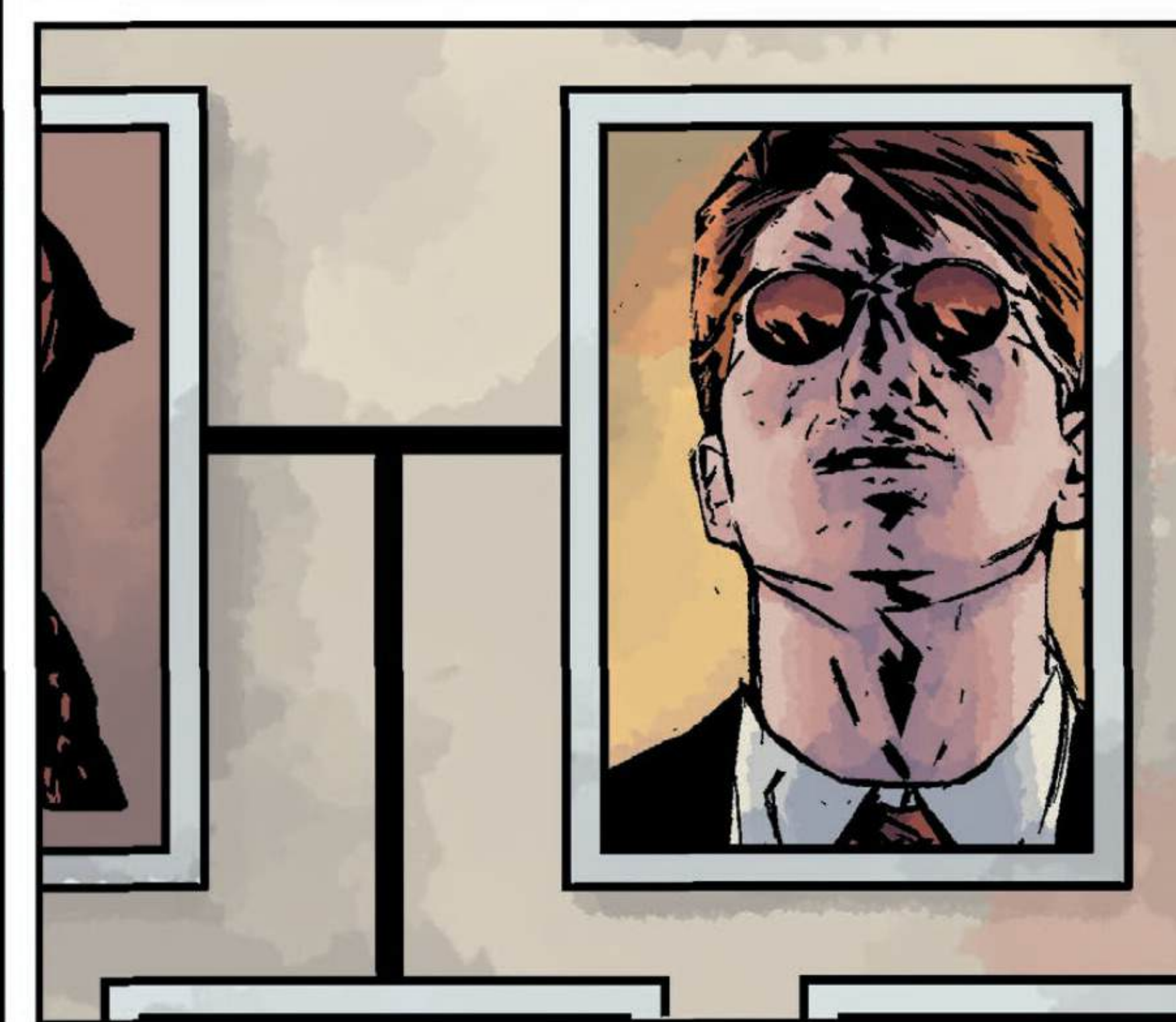
New York City
NEW YORK CITY

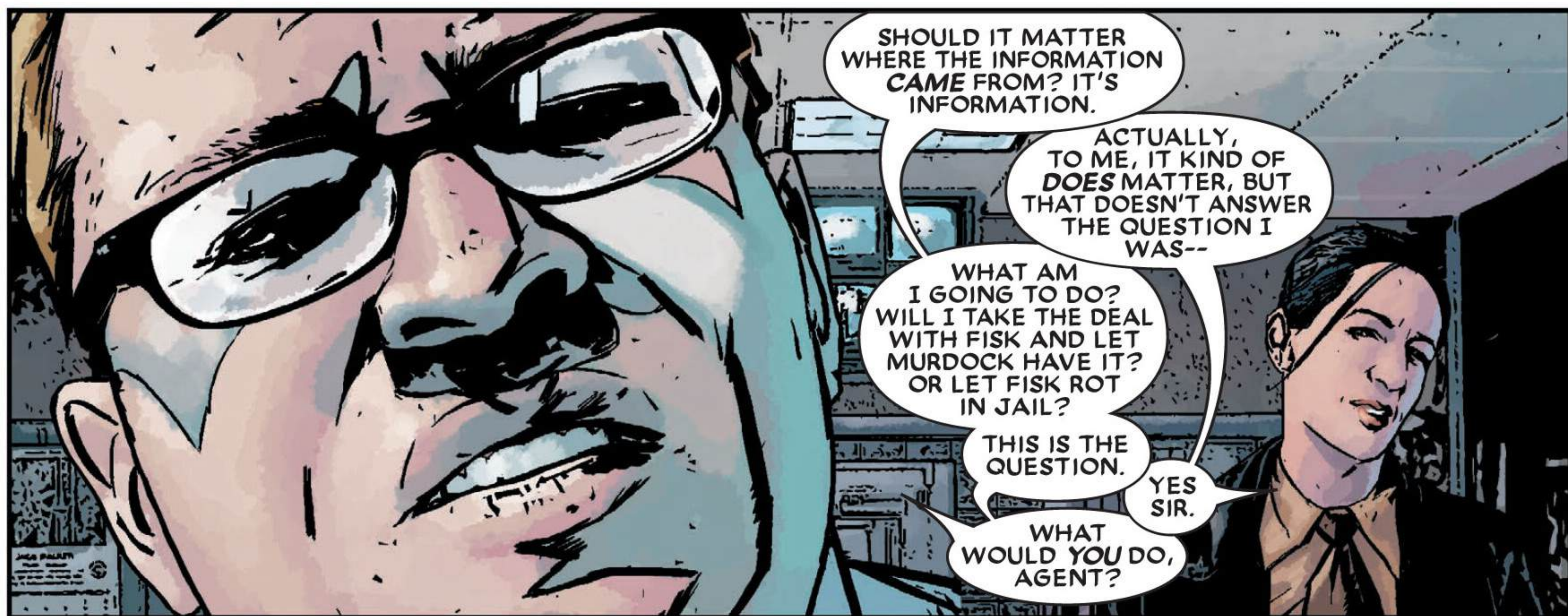
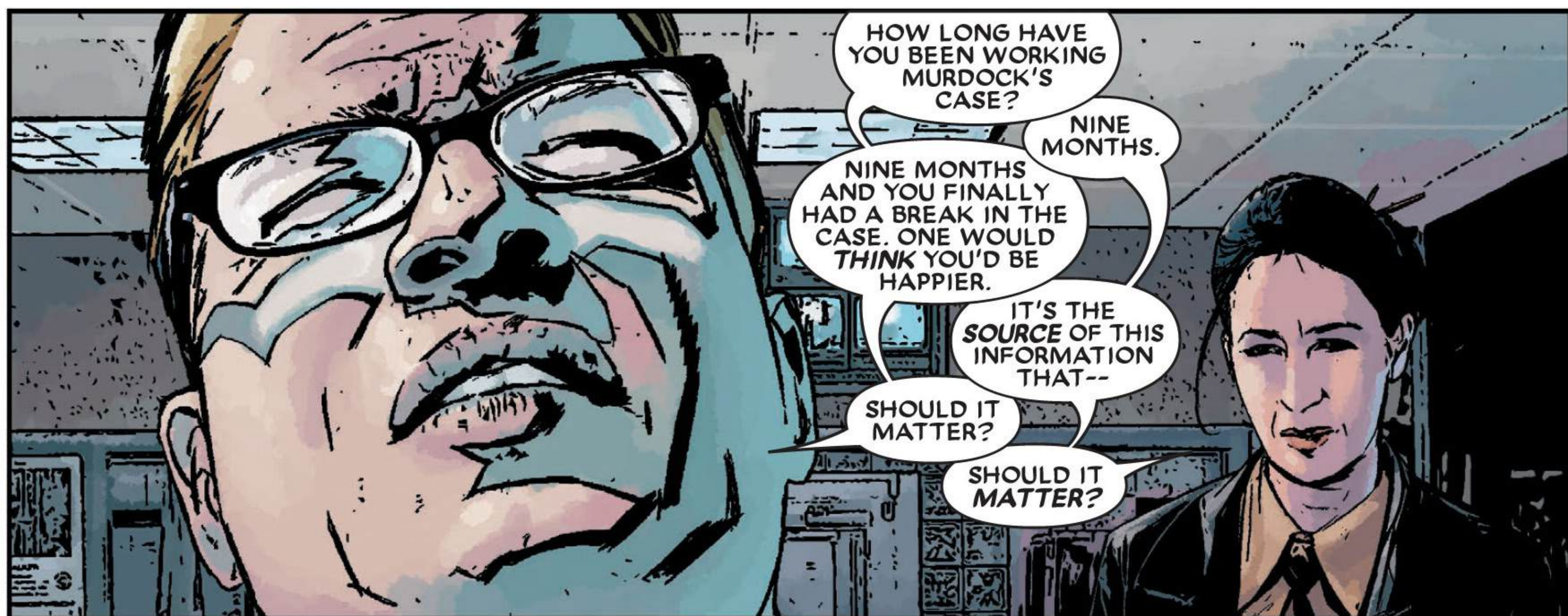
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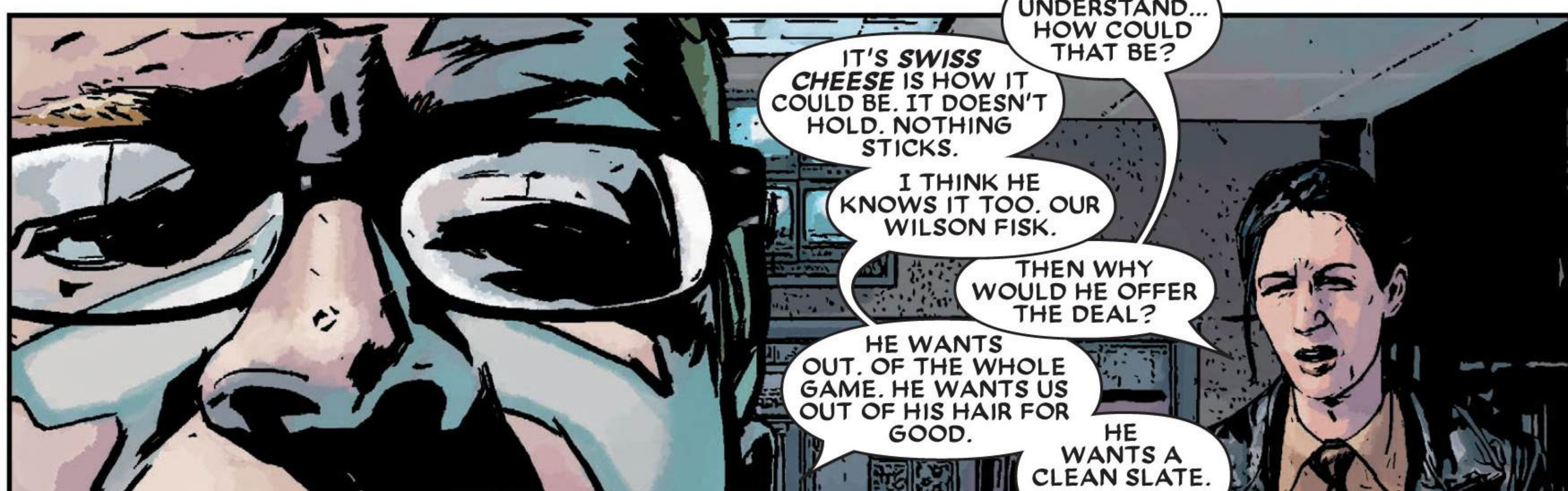
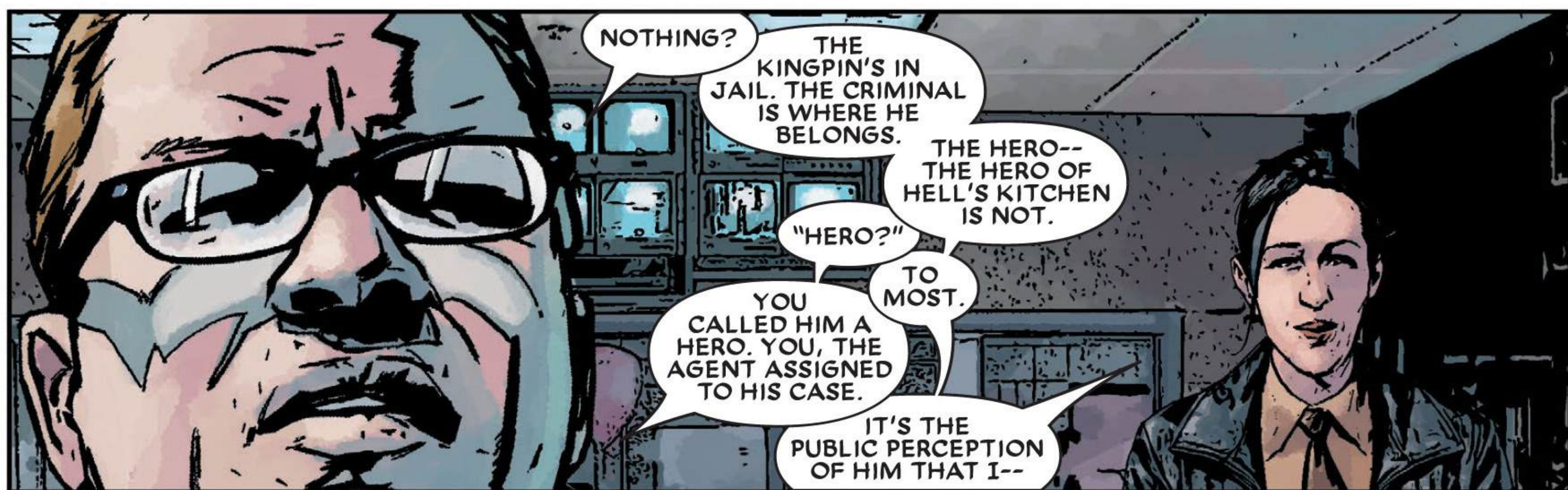


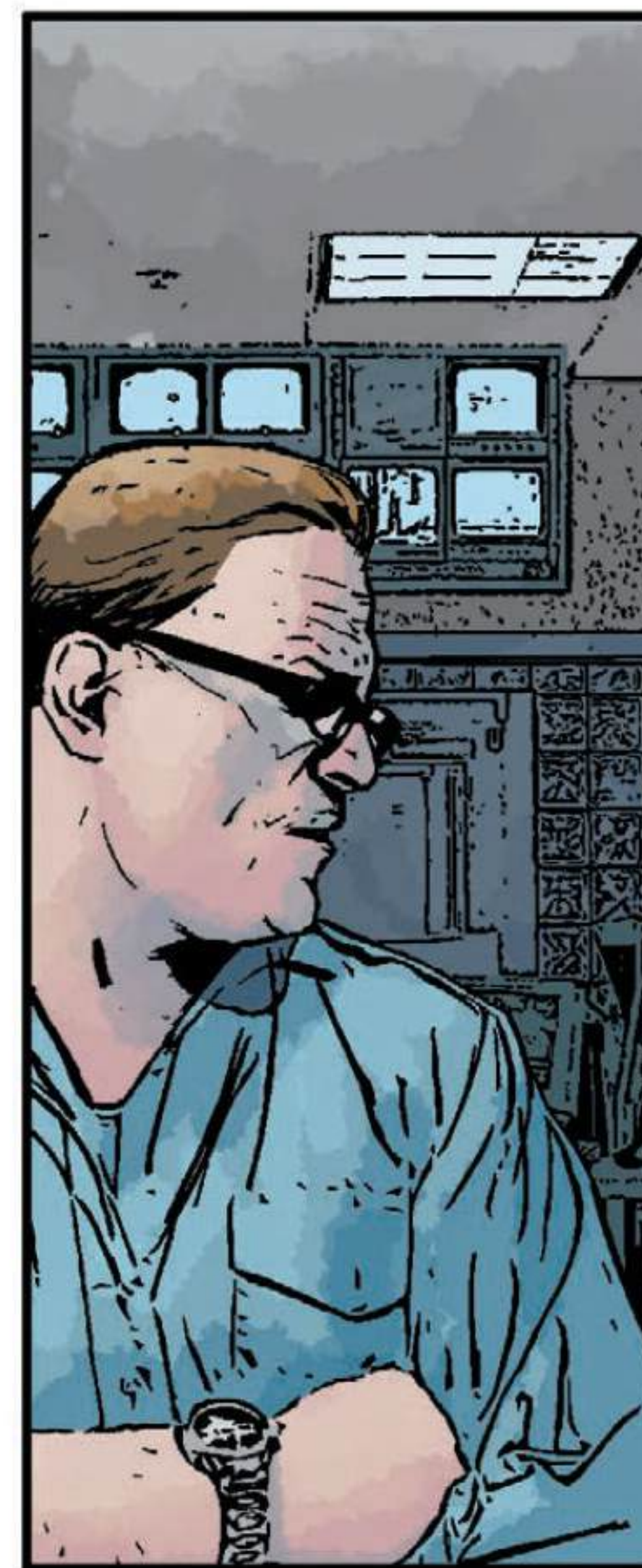


WASHINGTON, D.C.









CHICAGO

I TOLD HIM.
I LOOKED HIM RIGHT
IN THE EYE AND I
SAID: THE WALLS ARE
COMING DOWN.

CLOSE YOUR
THEATRES AND SHUT DOWN
YOUR RADIO STATIONS BECAUSE
PEOPLE, THE KIDS, THEY ARE NOT
RECEIVING THEIR INFORMATION
OR THEIR ENTERTAINMENT OR
THEIR--THEIR ANYTHING
THE WAY WE DID.

AND
HE SIGNED
ON!

THE DEAL
IS CLOSED AND
NOW WE'RE IN
JAPAN TO THE
TUNE OF 2.4
BILL.

I'LL
DRINK TO
THAT.

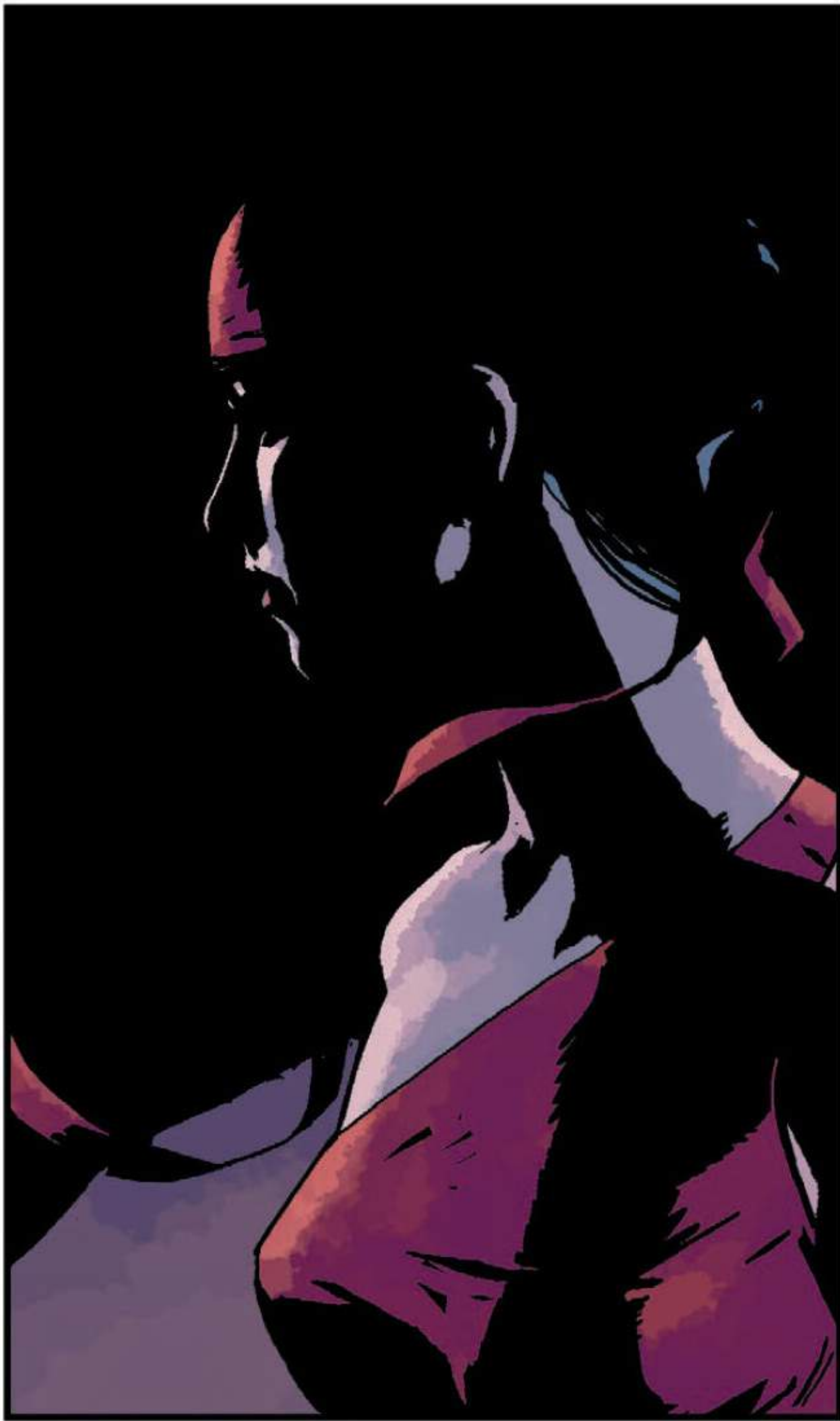
SAY
IT.

CLICK

DING







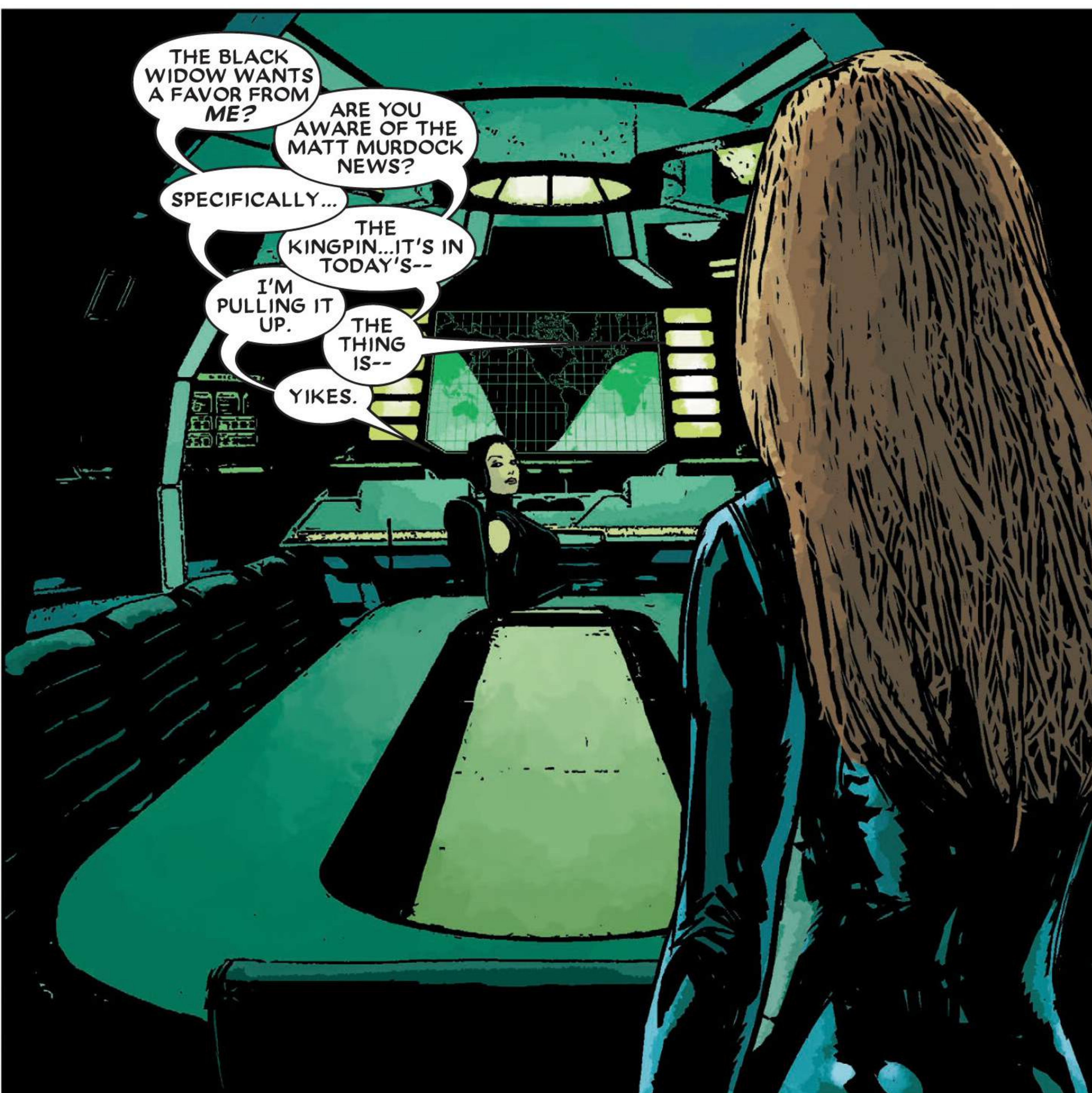
S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER

FLOATING WORLD HEADQUARTERS OF THE U.N. PEACEKEEPING TASK FORCE. PRESENT LOCATION: 1000 FEET OVER LANGLEY, WEST VIRGINIA.



MS. ROMANOV, I THOUGHT YOU WERE ON ASSIGNMENT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DIRECTOR HILL, I KNOW WE DON'T KNOW EACH OTHER... AT ALL. BUT I NEED A FAVOR.



THE BLACK WIDOW WANTS A FAVOR FROM ME?

ARE YOU AWARE OF THE MATT MURDOCK NEWS?

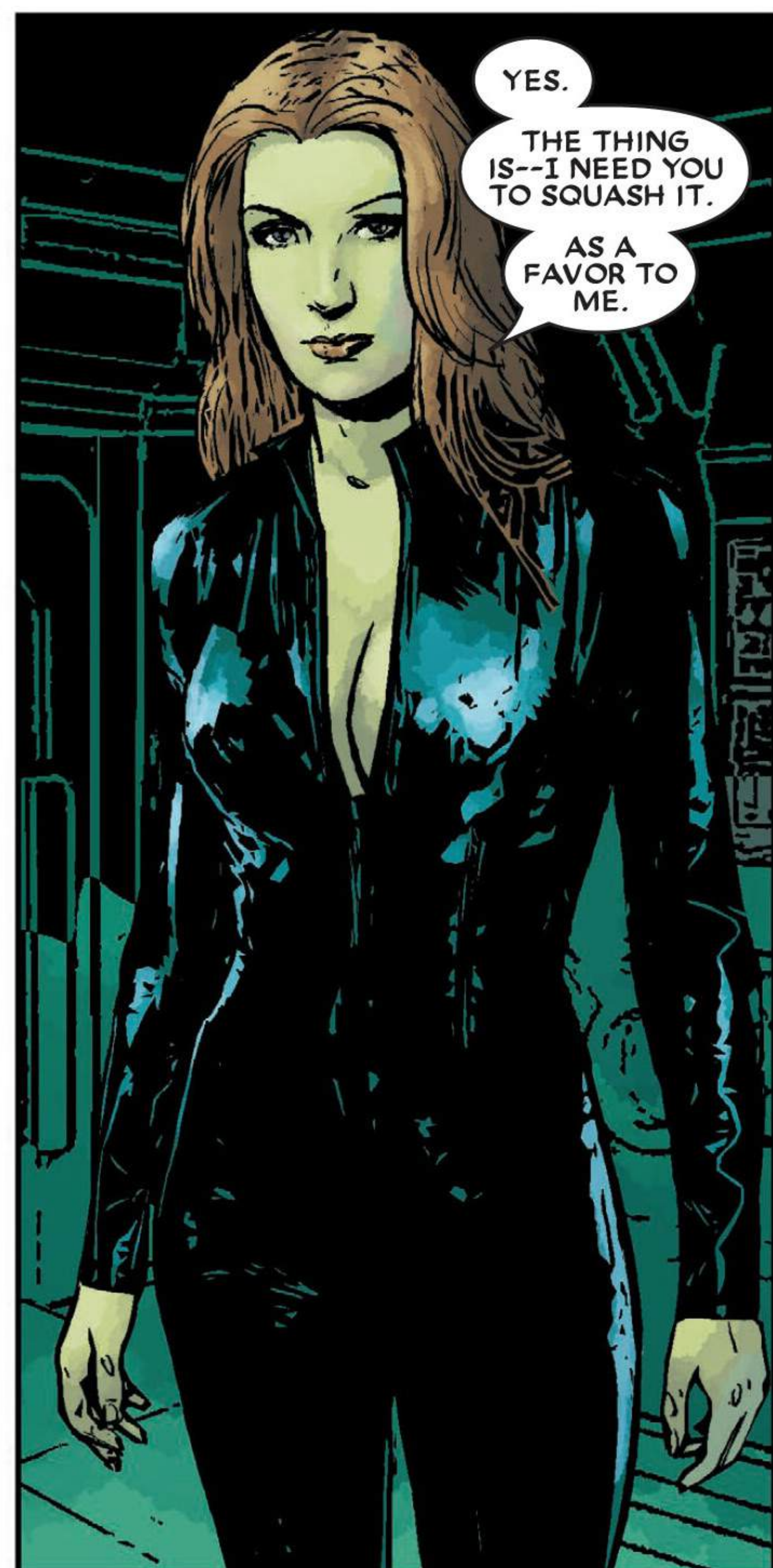
SPECIFICALLY...

THE KINGPIN...IT'S IN TODAY'S--

I'M PULLING IT UP.

THE THING IS--

YIKES.



YES.

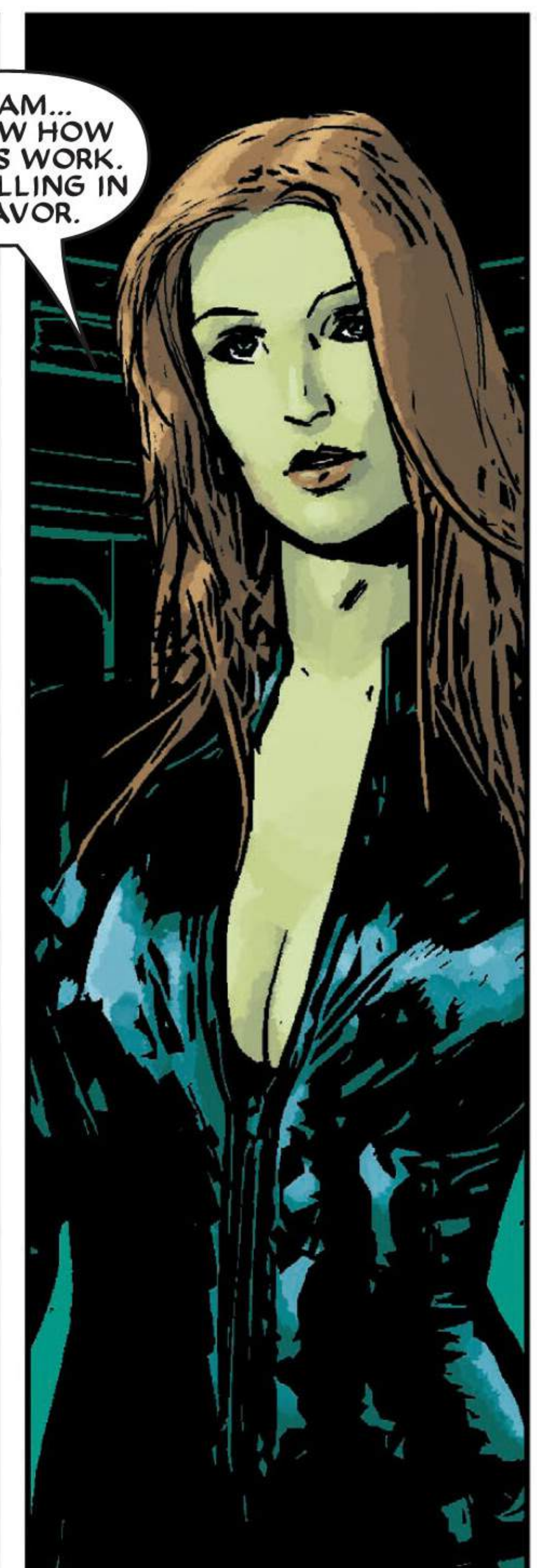
THE THING IS--I NEED YOU TO SQUASH IT.

AS A FAVOR TO ME.



IT'S FEDERAL.

IT'S NOT S.H.I.E.L.D. JURISDICTION.



MA'AM... I KNOW HOW THINGS WORK. I'M CALLING IN A FAVOR.



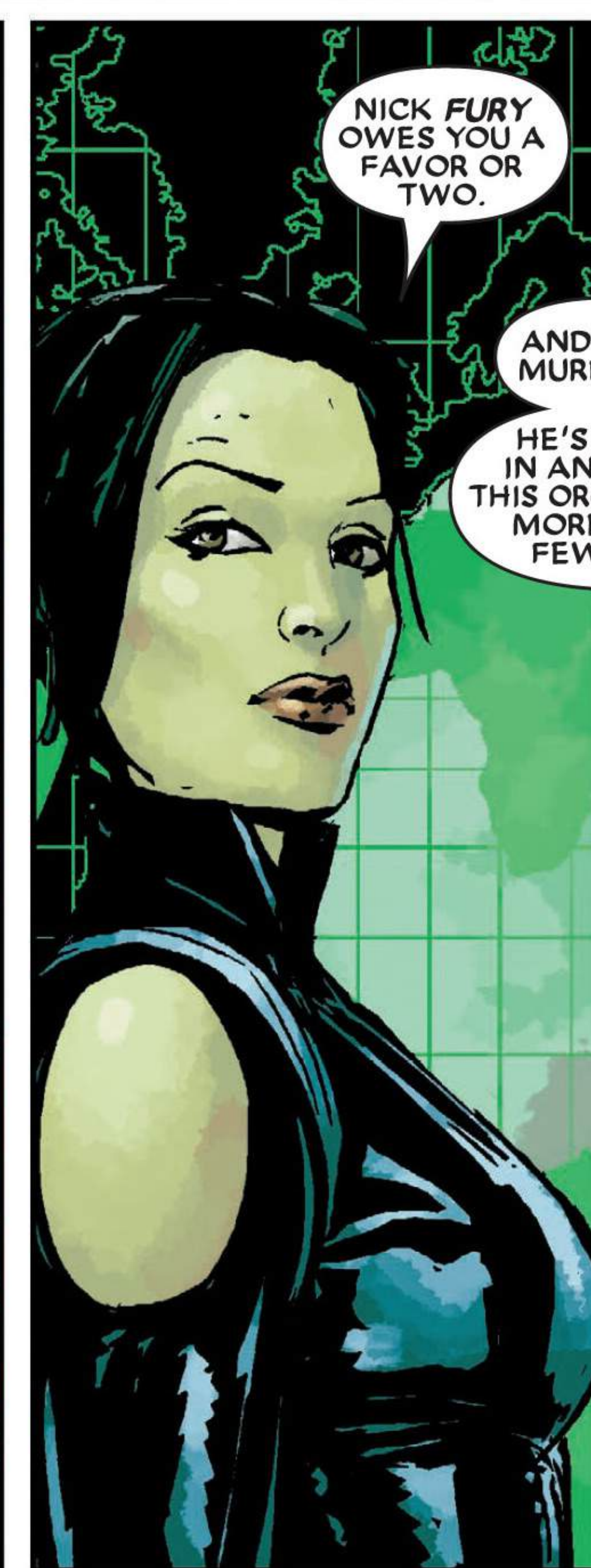
MS. ROMANOV, WE'VE NEVER MET BEFORE TODAY.

WHAT FAVOR DO YOU THINK I OWE YOU?



THE ORGANIZATION. THE ORGANIZATION OWES ME A FAVOR OR TWO.

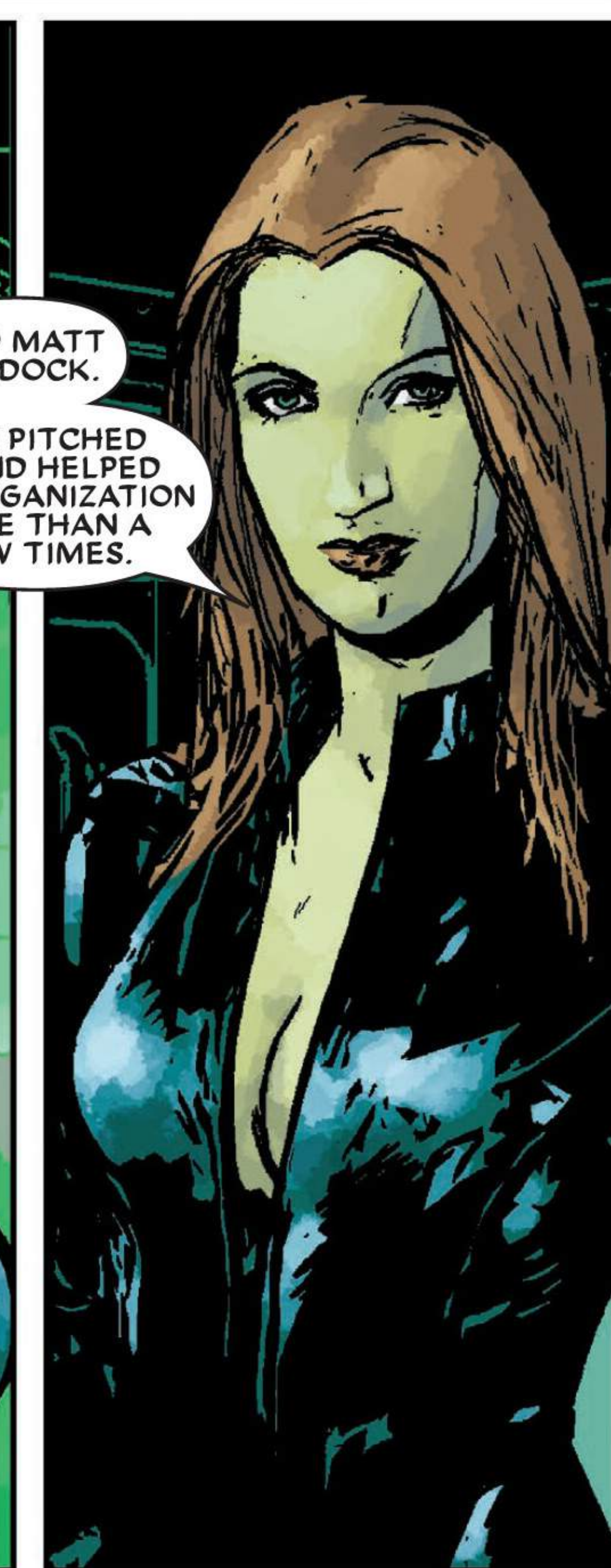
THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT OWES ME MORE THAN A--



NICK FURY OWES YOU A FAVOR OR TWO.

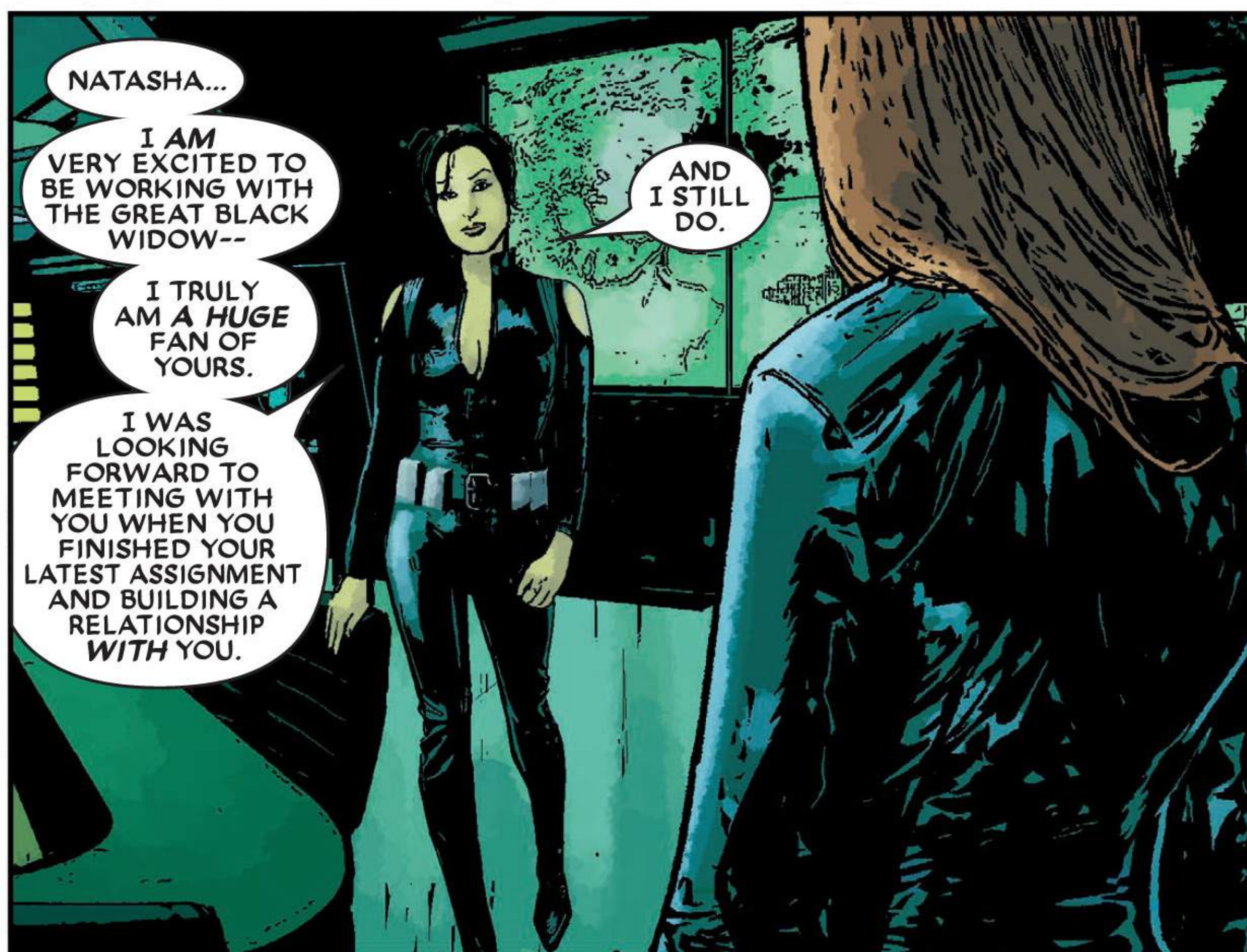
AND MATT MURDOCK.

HE'S PITCHED IN AND HELPED THIS ORGANIZATION MORE THAN A FEW TIMES.



BECAUSE YOU WERE SLEEPING WITH HIM.





NATASHA...

I AM
VERY EXCITED TO
BE WORKING WITH
THE GREAT BLACK
WIDOW--

I TRULY
AM A *HUGE*
FAN OF
YOURS.

I WAS
LOOKING
FORWARD TO
MEETING WITH
YOU WHEN YOU
FINISHED YOUR
LATEST ASSIGNMENT
AND BUILDING A
RELATIONSHIP
WITH YOU.

AND
I STILL
DO.



SO
PLEASE DON'T
TAKE THIS THE
WRONG WAY...

...BUT I'M
GOING TO HAVE TO
NOT CONTINUE THIS
CONVERSATION.



MA'AM--

NICK FURY'S
BUSINESS WAS NICK
FURY'S BUSINESS.
WHAT YOU HAD WITH
HIM IS ALL WELL
AND GOOD...

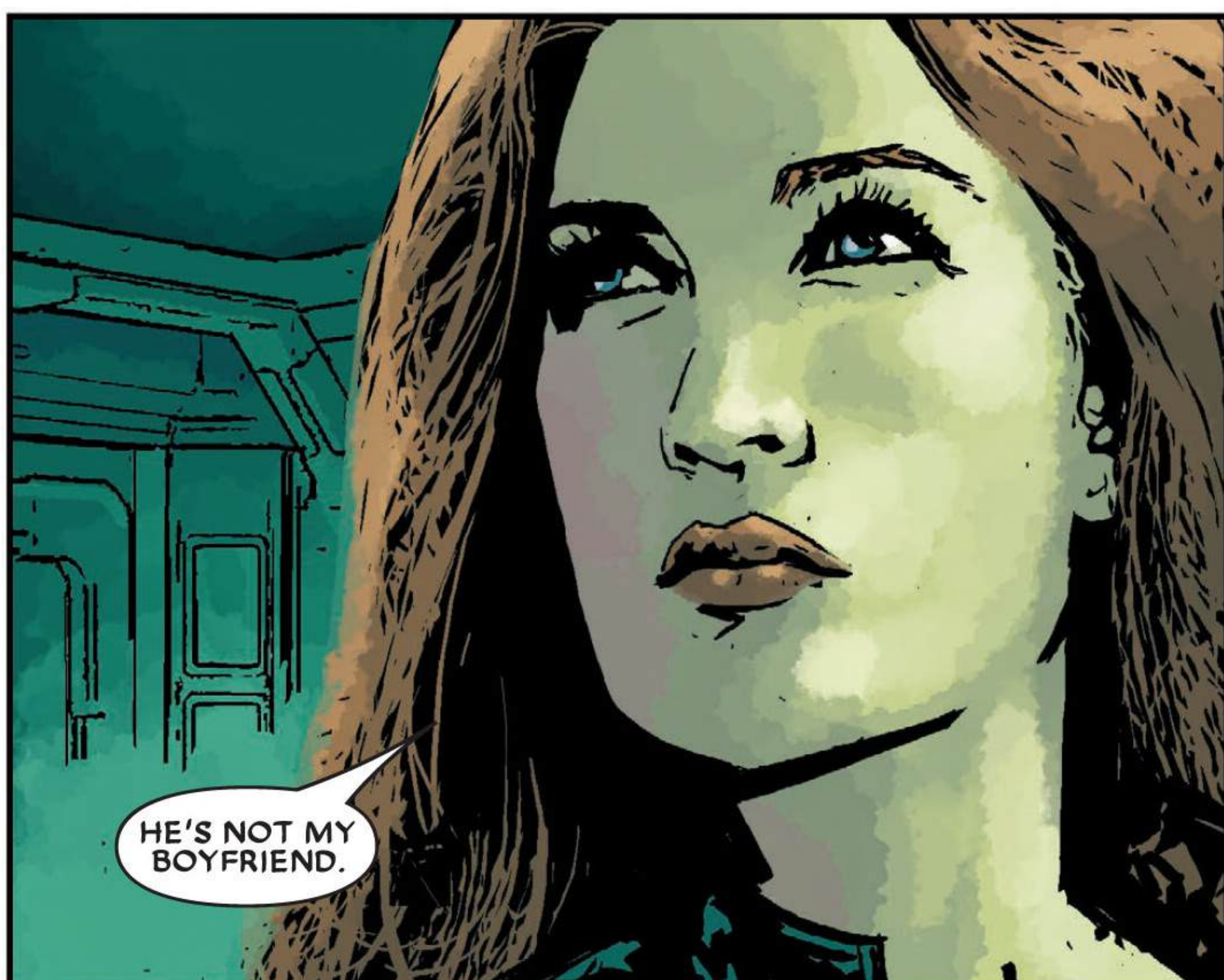
BUT *HE'S*
NOT HERE
NOW.

THERE IS
PROCEDURE AND
INTER-DEPARTMENTAL
PROTOCOL AND I'M NOT
GOING TO MAKE ONE OF
MY FIRST MOVES AS ACTING
DIRECTOR OF THIS *WORLD-*
WIDE PEACEKEEPING TASK
FORCE A *MUSCLE* JOB ON
THE FEDS OVER SOMETHING
THAT FRANKLY IS NONE
OF OUR BUSINESS.

PLUS THE
FACT THAT ANY WAY
YOU LOOK AT IT--YOUR
BOYFRIEND DID DO
SOMETHING ILLEGAL
AND HE GOT
CAUGHT.

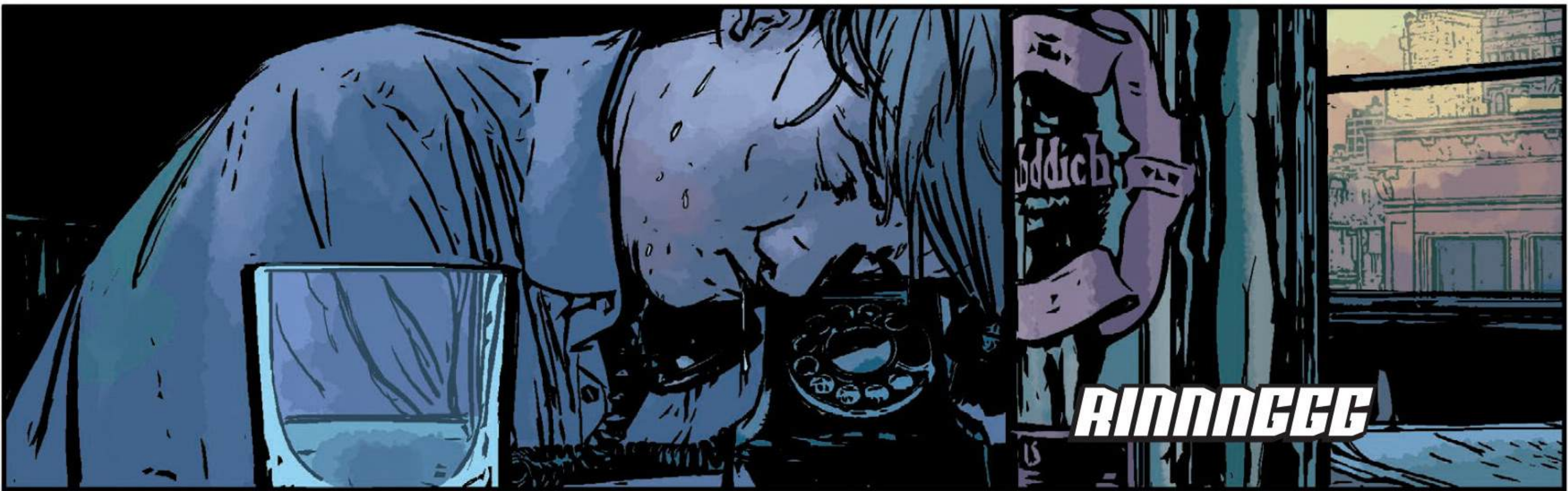


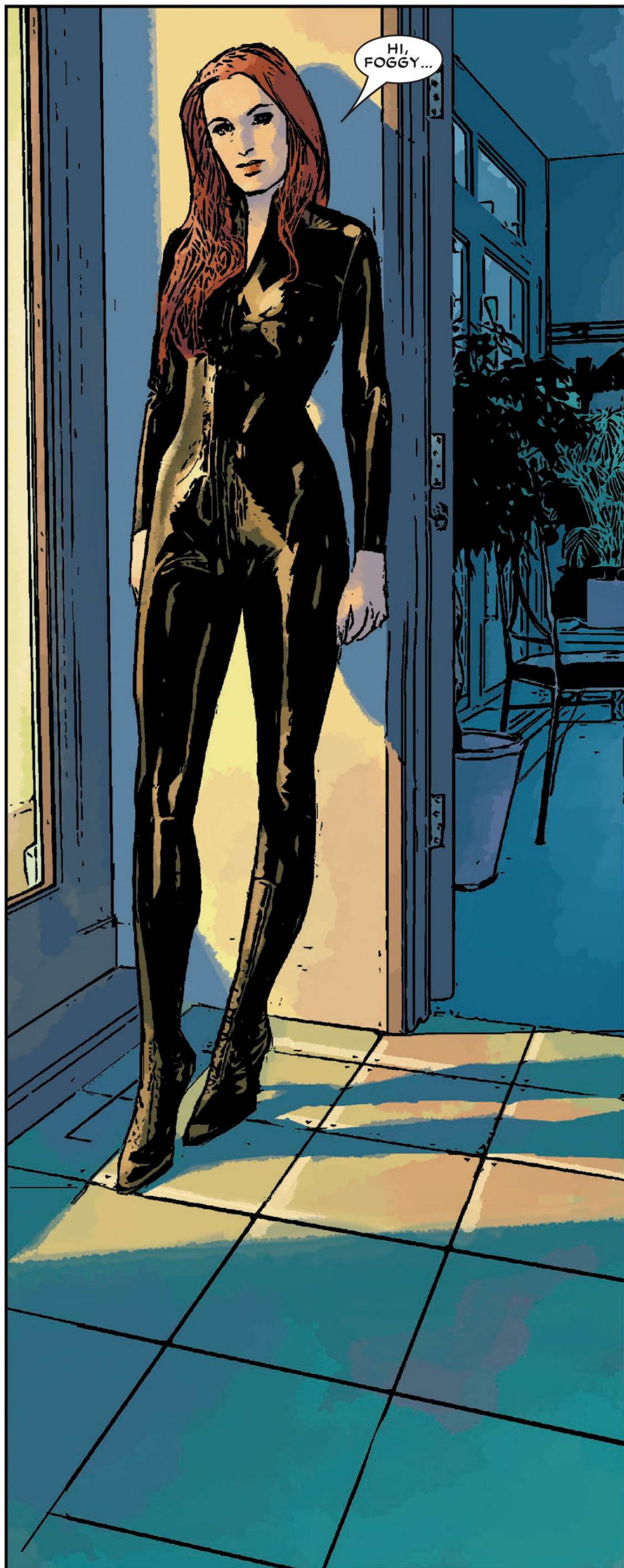
YOUR
BOYFRIEND
REALLY SHOULD
HAVE KEPT HIS
COSTUME IN
THE CLOSET.



HE'S NOT MY
BOYFRIEND.

NELSON AND MURDOCK,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
HELL'S KITCHEN





HI,
FOGGY...



NATASHA??
DID-DID
THE PRESS SEE
YOU COME IN
HERE??



PLEASE.

LISTEN VERY
CAREFULLY...YOU
HAVE TO FIND HIM
AND YOU HAVE TO
GET HIM OUT OF
THE COUNTRY.

CASH
YOURSELVES OUT
AND MOVE TO PARIS
OR ARGENTINA.
BOTH OF YOU.

YOU
CAN'T FIGHT
THIS.

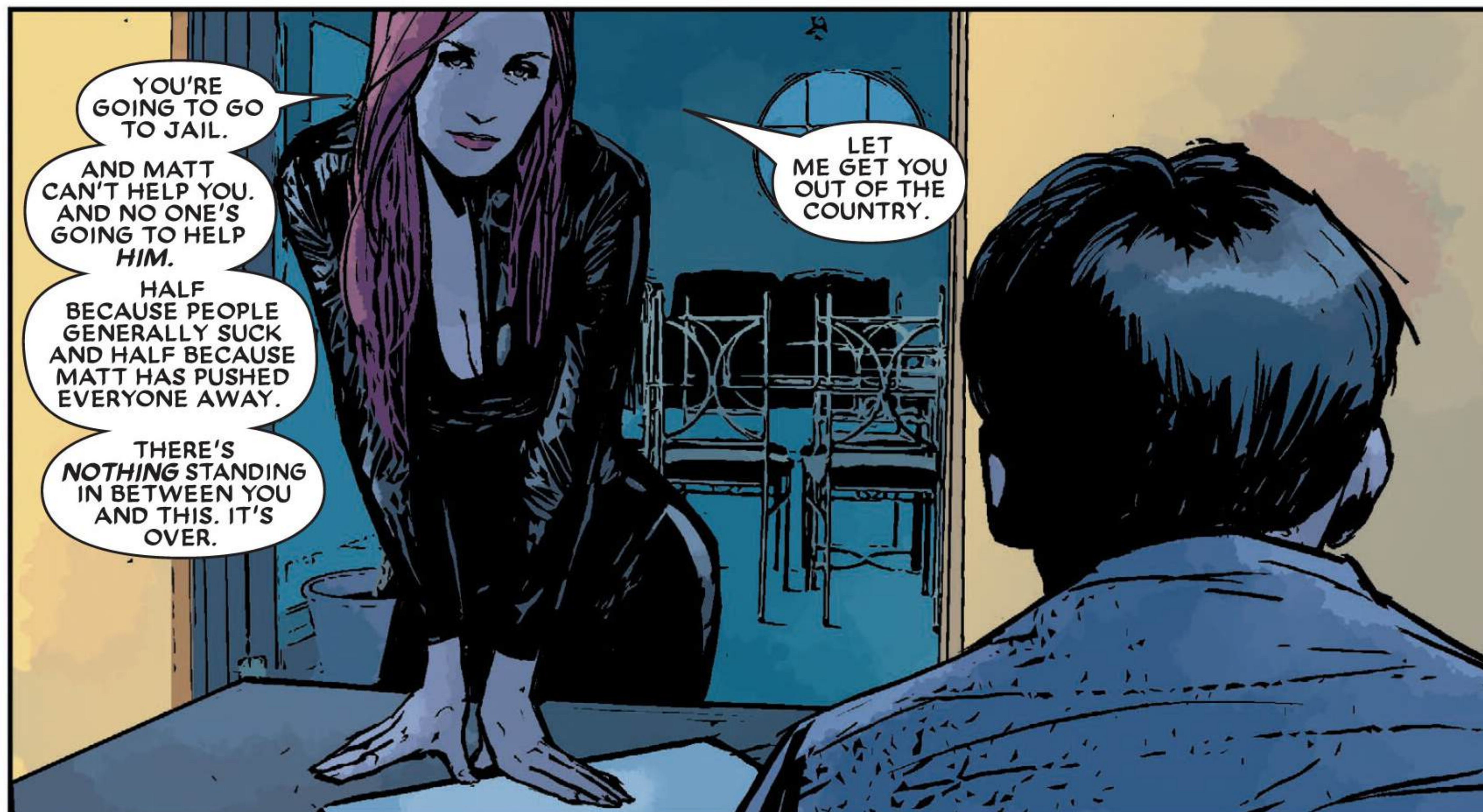


I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
HE IS.

THEN YOU
LEAVE.

DO IT
NOW.

I CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
HIM.



YOU'RE
GOING TO GO
TO JAIL.

AND MATT
CAN'T HELP YOU.
AND NO ONE'S
GOING TO HELP
HIM.

HALF
BECAUSE PEOPLE
GENERALLY SUCK
AND HALF BECAUSE
MATT HAS PUSHED
EVERYONE AWAY.

THERE'S
NOTHING
STANDING
IN BETWEEN YOU
AND THIS. IT'S
OVER.

LET
ME GET YOU
OUT OF THE
COUNTRY.



I-

I CAN'T
JUST LEAVE
HIM.



THEN
GOODBYE
FOGGY.



IT'S
NOT OVER
YET.



MATT
WILL KNOW
WHAT TO
DO.



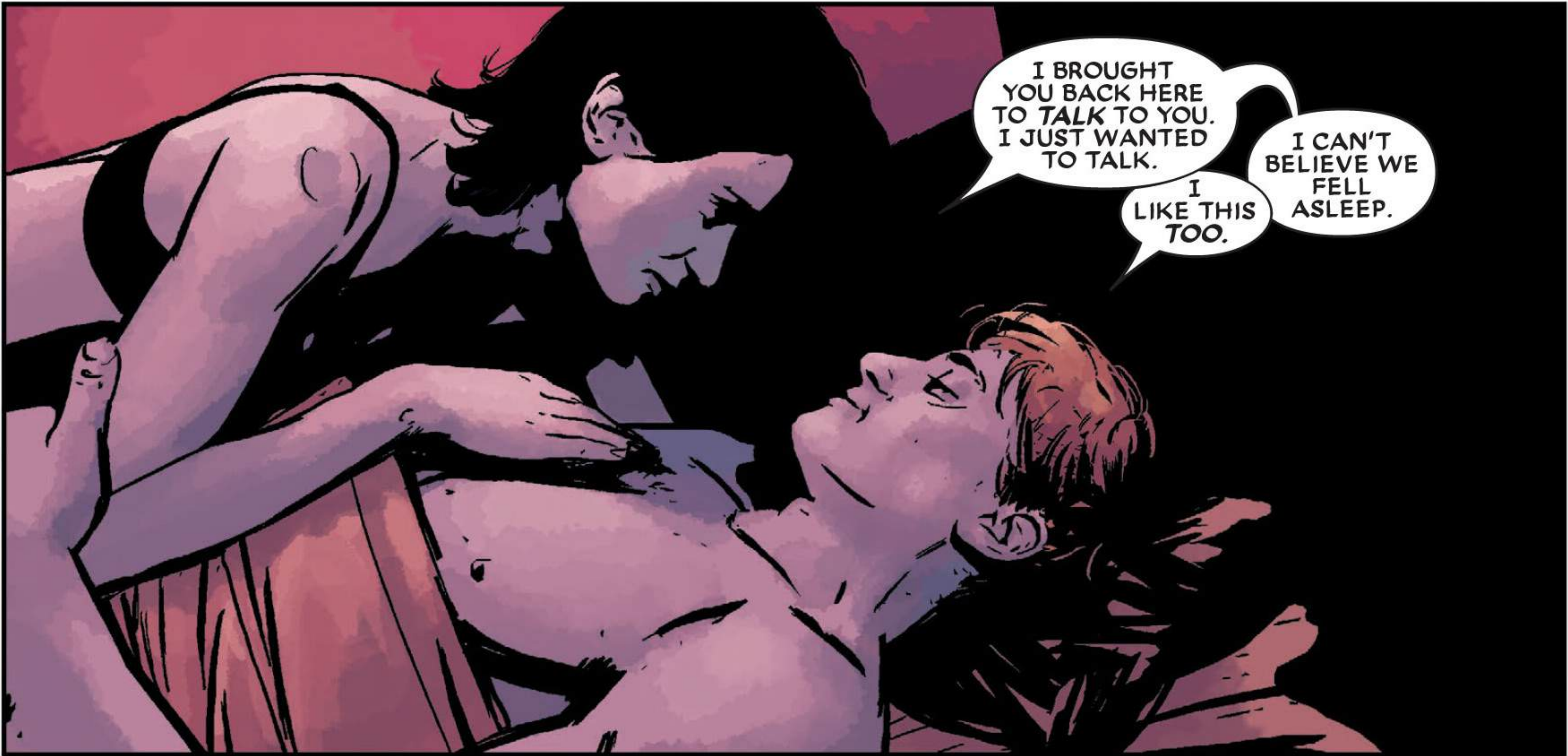
MORNING.
WHO'S THERE?
DON'T BE SILLY WITH ME, MR. MURDOCK.

WELL, MILLA, THIS WAS ALL A BIG SURPRISE.
I REALLY DIDN'T MEAN FOR THIS TO HAPPEN. I SWEAR.



OKAY, SO WE WERE MARRIED...
HERE WE GO...
JUST TRYING TO GET THIS STRAIGHT IN MY HEAD. WE WERE MARRIED.
WE WERE MARRIED.
WE GOT ANNULLED...
YOU DISAPPEARED...

YOU CAME BACK OUT OF THE BLUE AFTER NOT SPEAKING TO ME FOR MONTHS--
AND THEN YOU DRAGGED ME BACK TO YOUR HOTEL AND--



I BROUGHT
YOU BACK HERE
TO TALK TO YOU.
I JUST WANTED
TO TALK.

I
LIKE THIS
TOO.

I CAN'T
BELIEVE WE
FELL
ASLEEP.



SO
WHAT DID
YOU WANT
TO TALK
ABOUT?



I MISS
YOU.



GOOD!

GOOD?

YES.

THAT'S
ALL I GET IS
GOOD.

YES,
GOOD.

YOU
SHOULD MISS
ME.

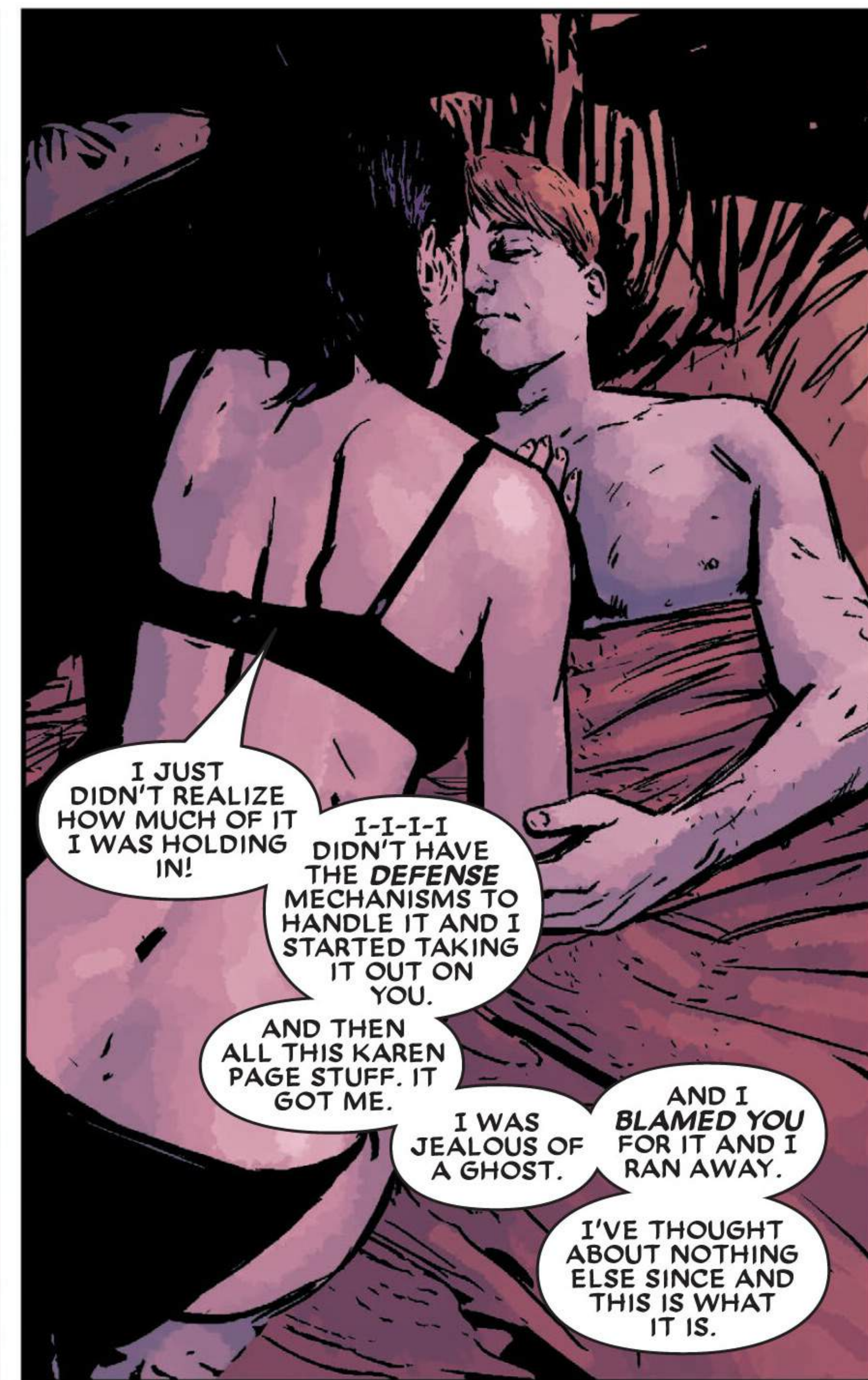
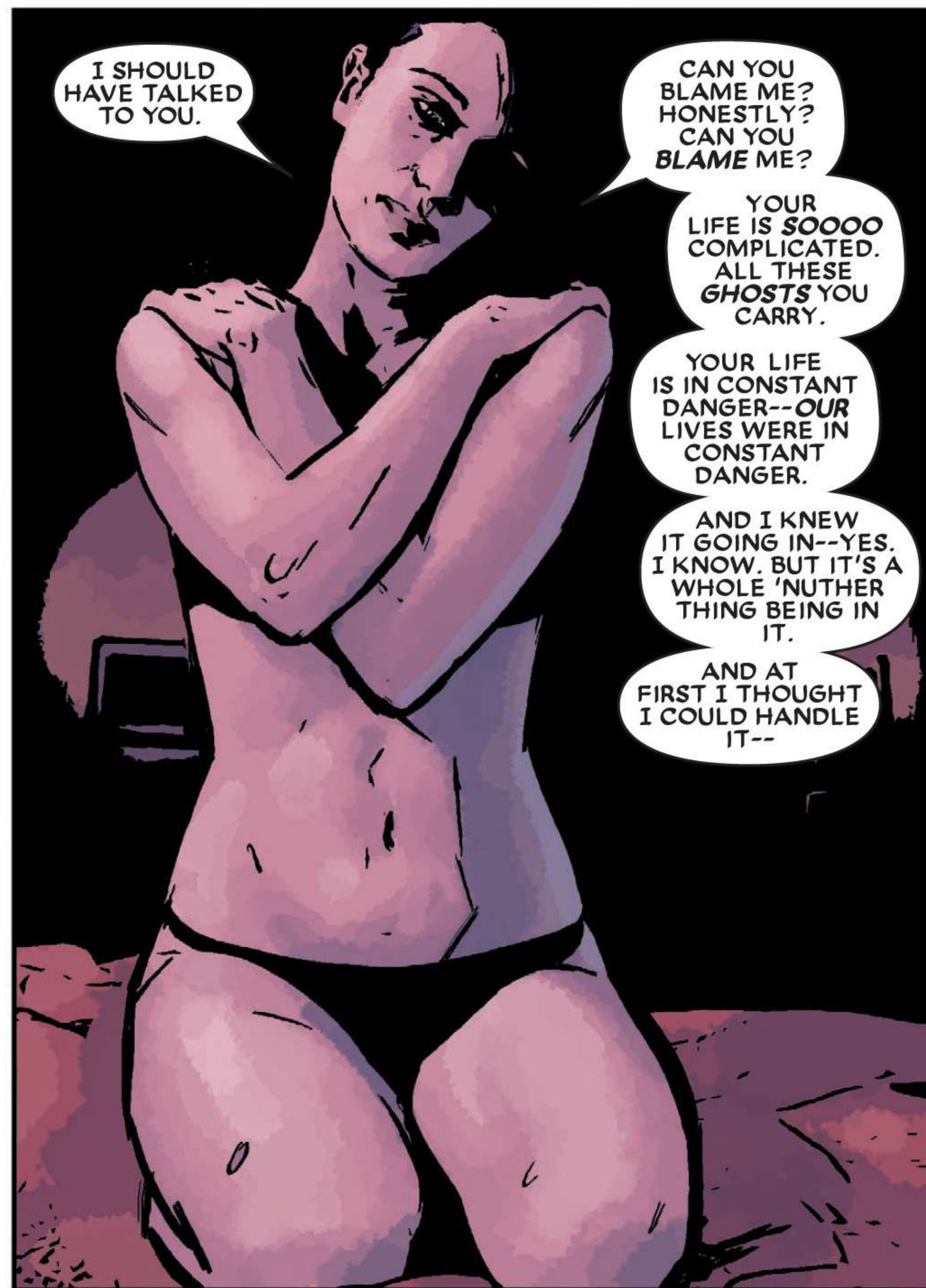
YOU KNOW
I MISSED YOU. I
DIDN'T WANT TO
BREAK UP. I WAS
RESPECTING YOUR
WISHES.

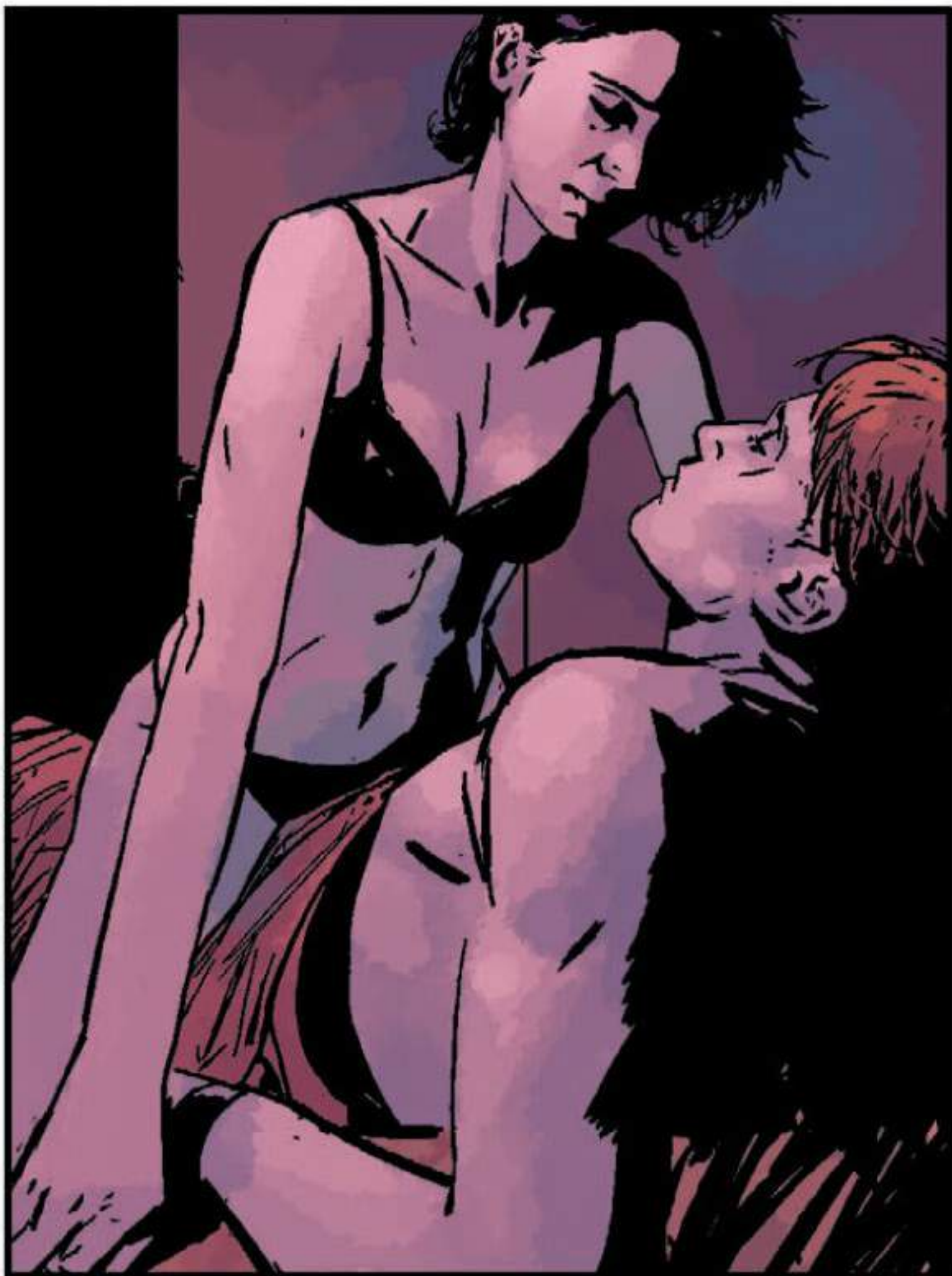
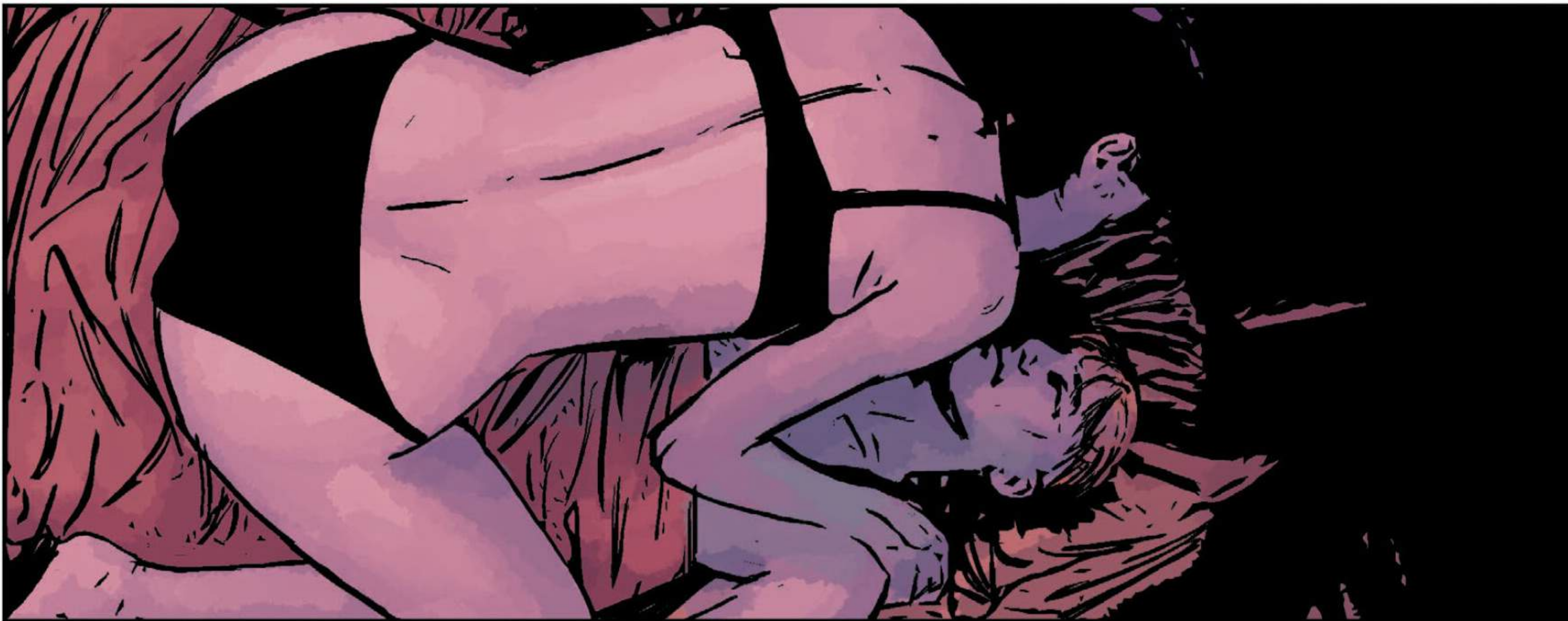
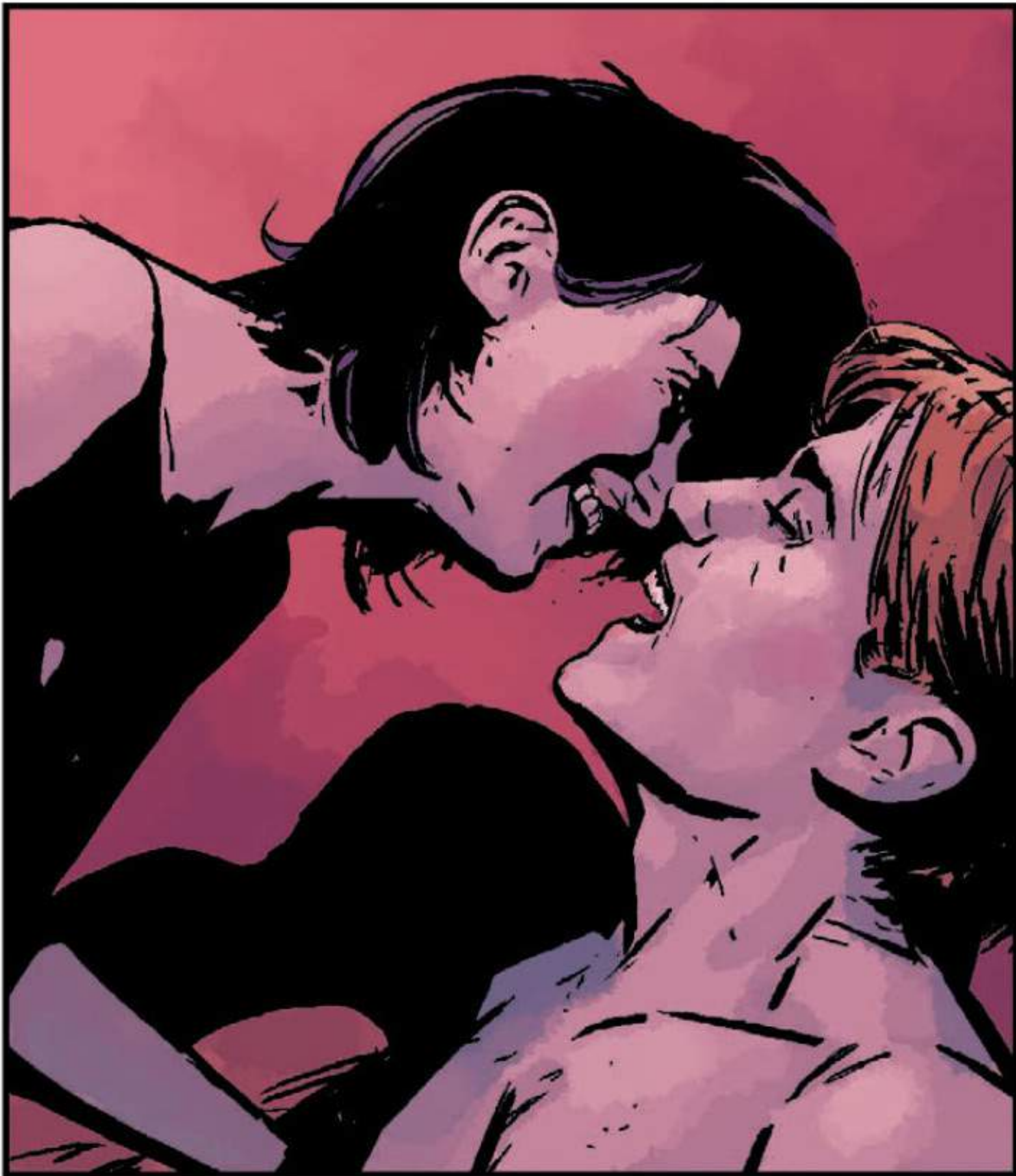
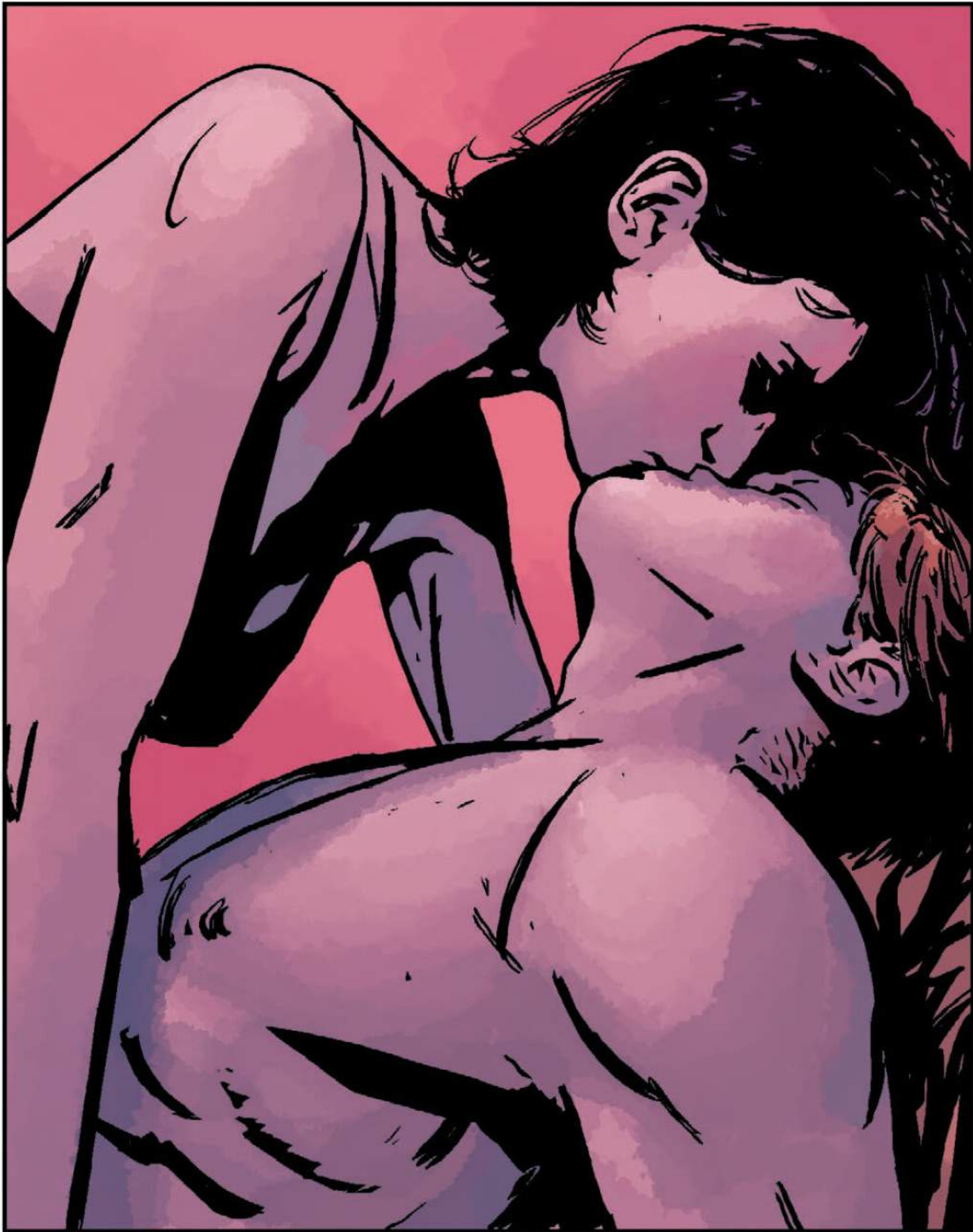


I
KNOW.



WHAT
BROUGHT ALL
THIS ON ALL OF
A SUDDEN?













MR. URICH, THIS IS THE NATIONAL DIRECTOR OF THE FBI.

NATIONAL DIRECTOR OF THE FBI, MEET BEN URICH, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.

HE'LL BE SITTING IN ON OUR CHAT.



MISTER FISK. I'M NOT HAVING THIS CONVERSATION IN FRONT OF THE PRESS.

MISTER URICH, WE'LL ESCORT YOU BACK TO--

THEN YOU'RE NOT HAVING THIS CONVERSATION AT ALL.

FISK. ALL CONVERSATIONS BETWEEN US--



STOP TALKING. HE'S NOT LEAVING AND YOU KNOW THAT.

IF YOU SHOWED UP HERE TO TALK TO ME THAT MEANS YOU'RE TAKING THE DEAL.

SO STOP PRETENDING YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE CONVERSATION.



IF!

YOU GIVE ME PROOF THAT MATT MURDOCK IS DAREDEVIL. IRON-CLAD PROOF.

THEN!

YOU GET DEPORTED. YOU GET YOUR MONEY. AND I NEVER HAVE TO SEE YOUR FAT FACE AGAIN.



YOU GET ALL THAT, MR. URICH?

Y-YEAH.

CALL IT INTO YOUR PUBLISHER.



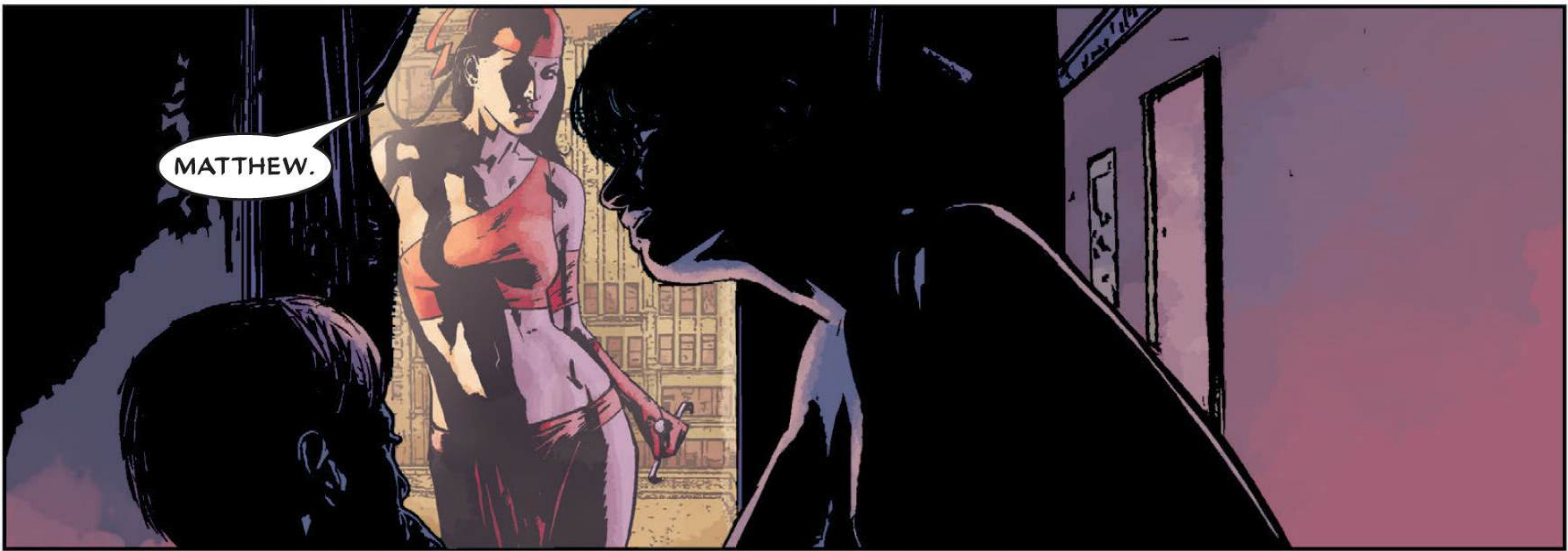
WHERE AND WHAT IS THIS SO-CALLED PROOF?

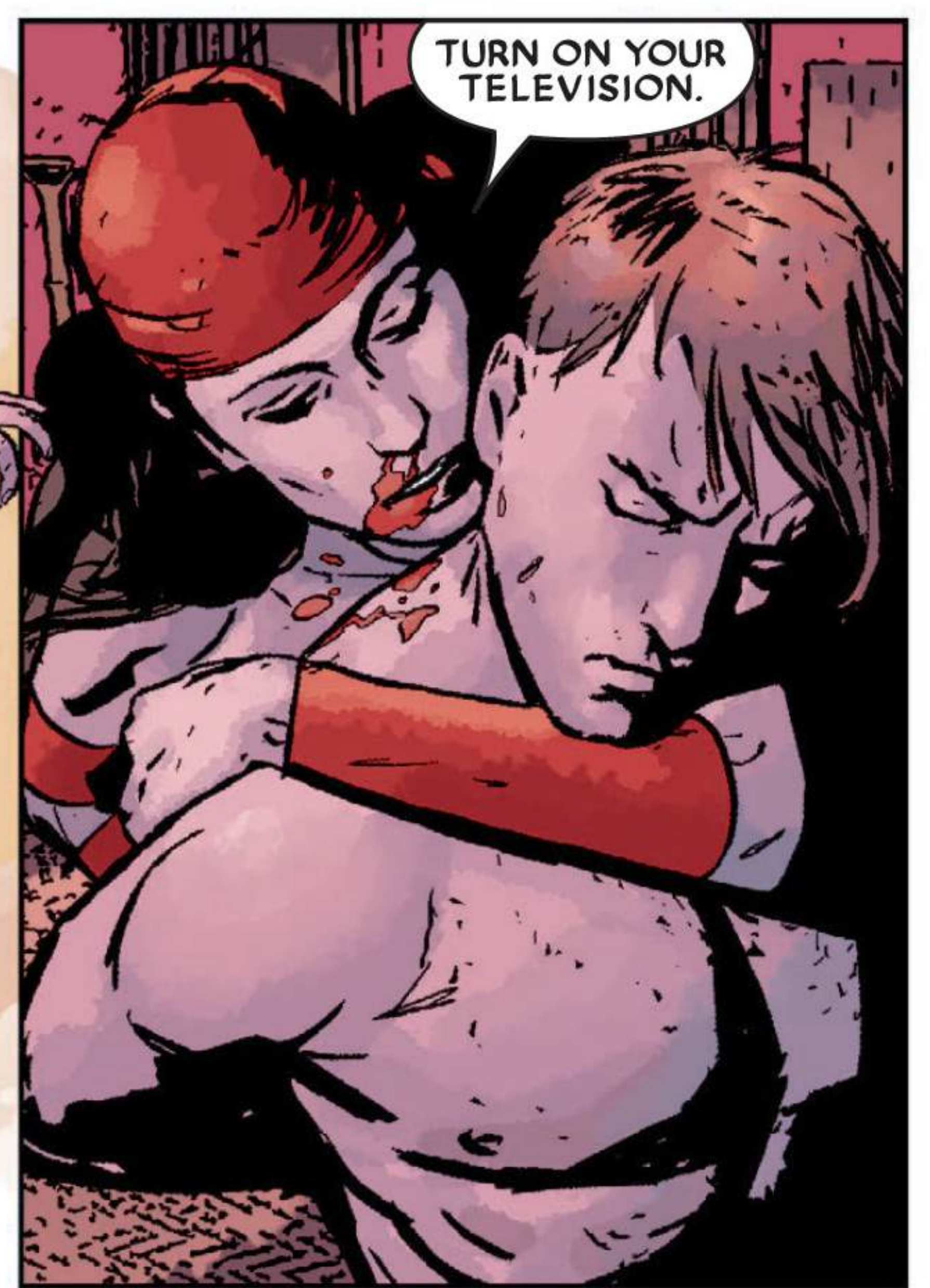


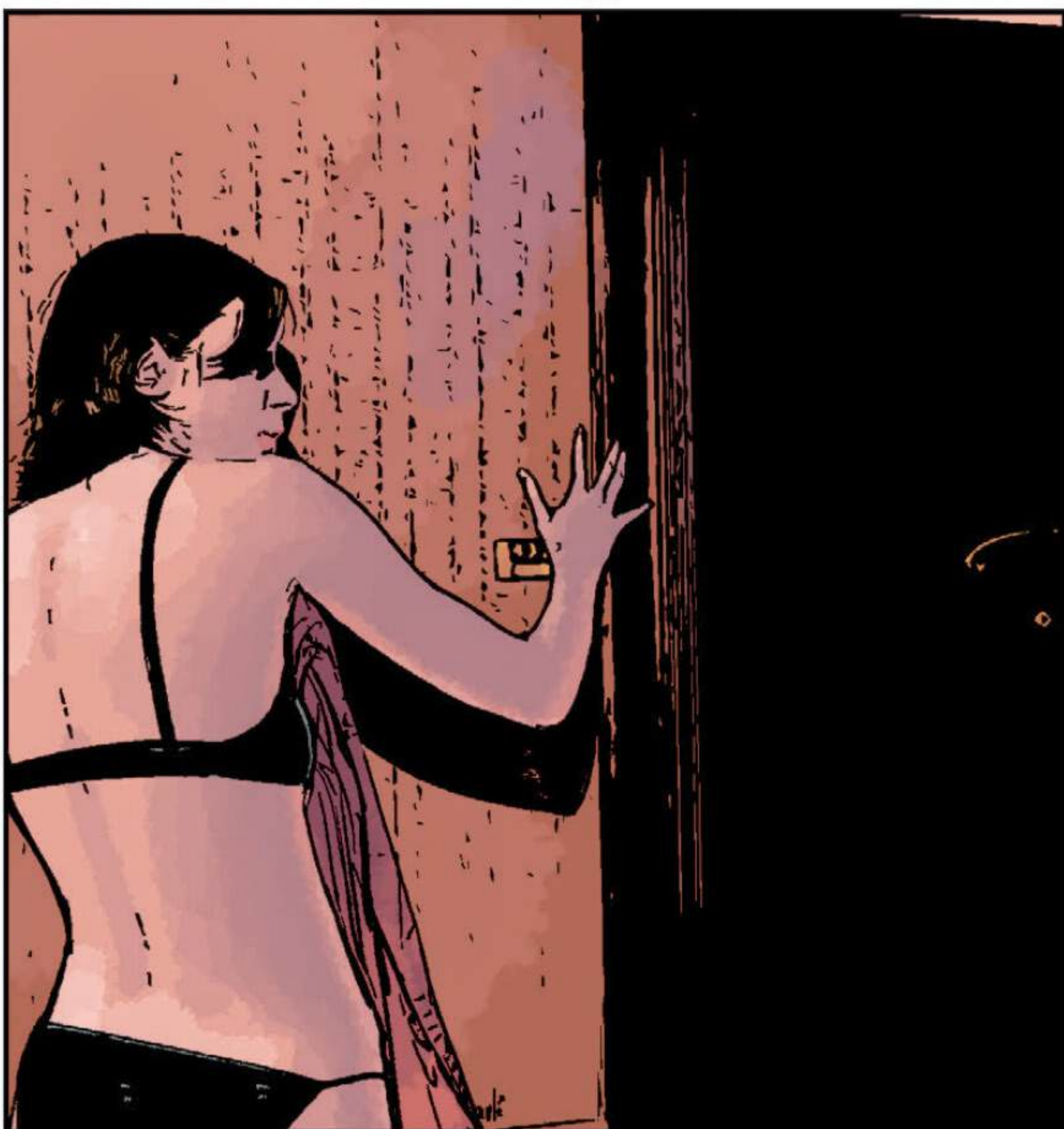
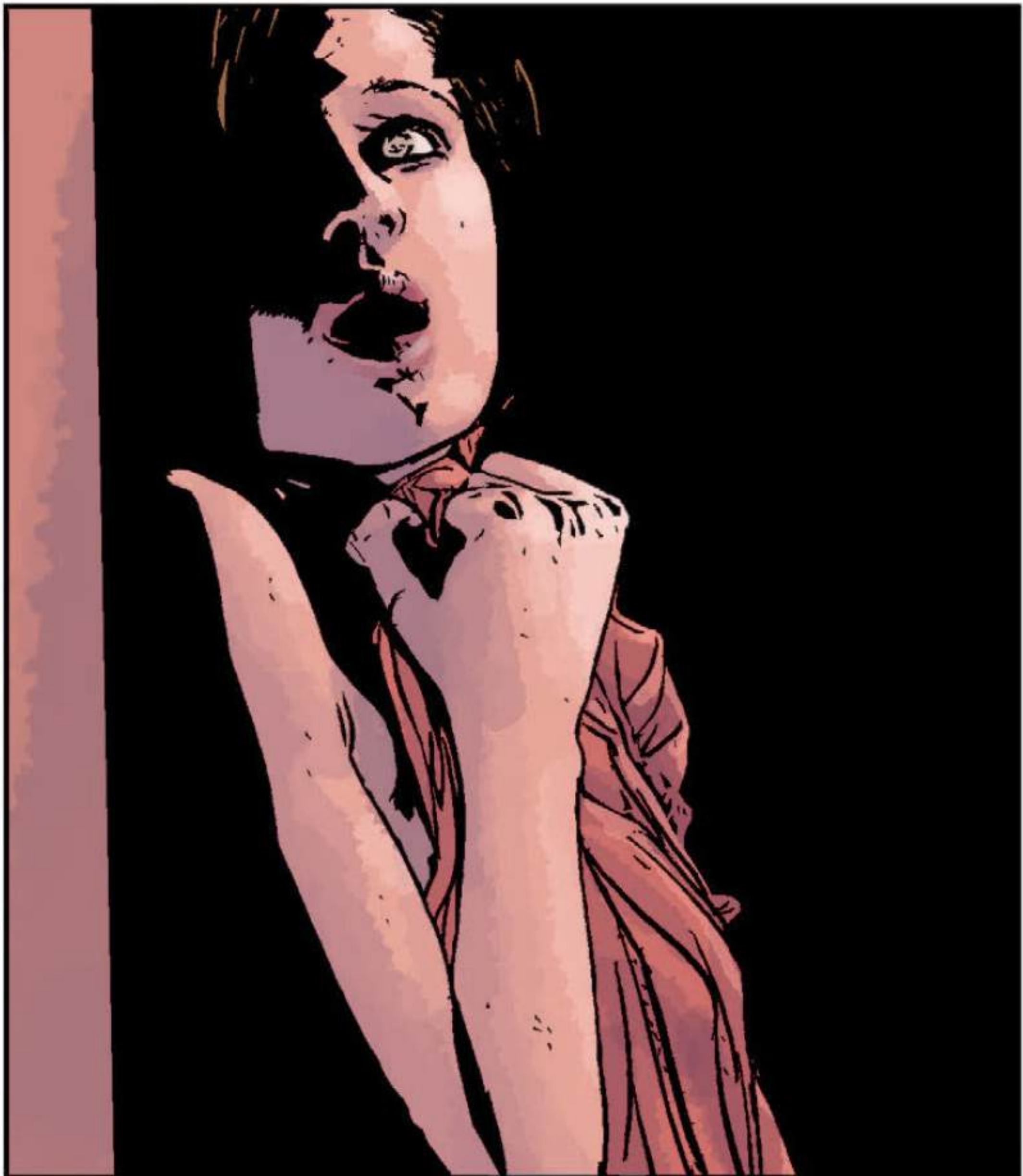
SOME-PLACE SAFE.

BUT THE CLOCK IS TICKING, MR. DIRECTOR.

I'M NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE IT IS.









WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THE HISTORICAL PRECEDENT FOR THE DEAL THAT WILSON FISK HAS PUT BEFORE THE FEDERAL PROSECUTORS?

THERE'S NONE.

NONE?



OH PLEASE! THIS IS A FIRST. THIS IS LEGAL HISTORY IN THE MAKING.

IF THE FEDERAL PROSECUTORS TAKE THIS DEAL... THIS WILL BE ONE FOR THE BOOKS.

SO YOU'RE SAYING THE FBI MIGHT ACTUALLY TAKE THIS DEAL? KINGPIN'S FREEDOM FOR PROOF OF MATT MURDOCK'S DOUBLE LIFE.

IT DEPENDS ON WHAT KIND OF CASE THE FEDERAL PROSECUTORS HAVE AGAINST WILSON FISK.

IF THE CASE AGAINST FISK IS "SOFT FOR TRIAL" THEY MAY HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO PROSECUTE MURDOCK.

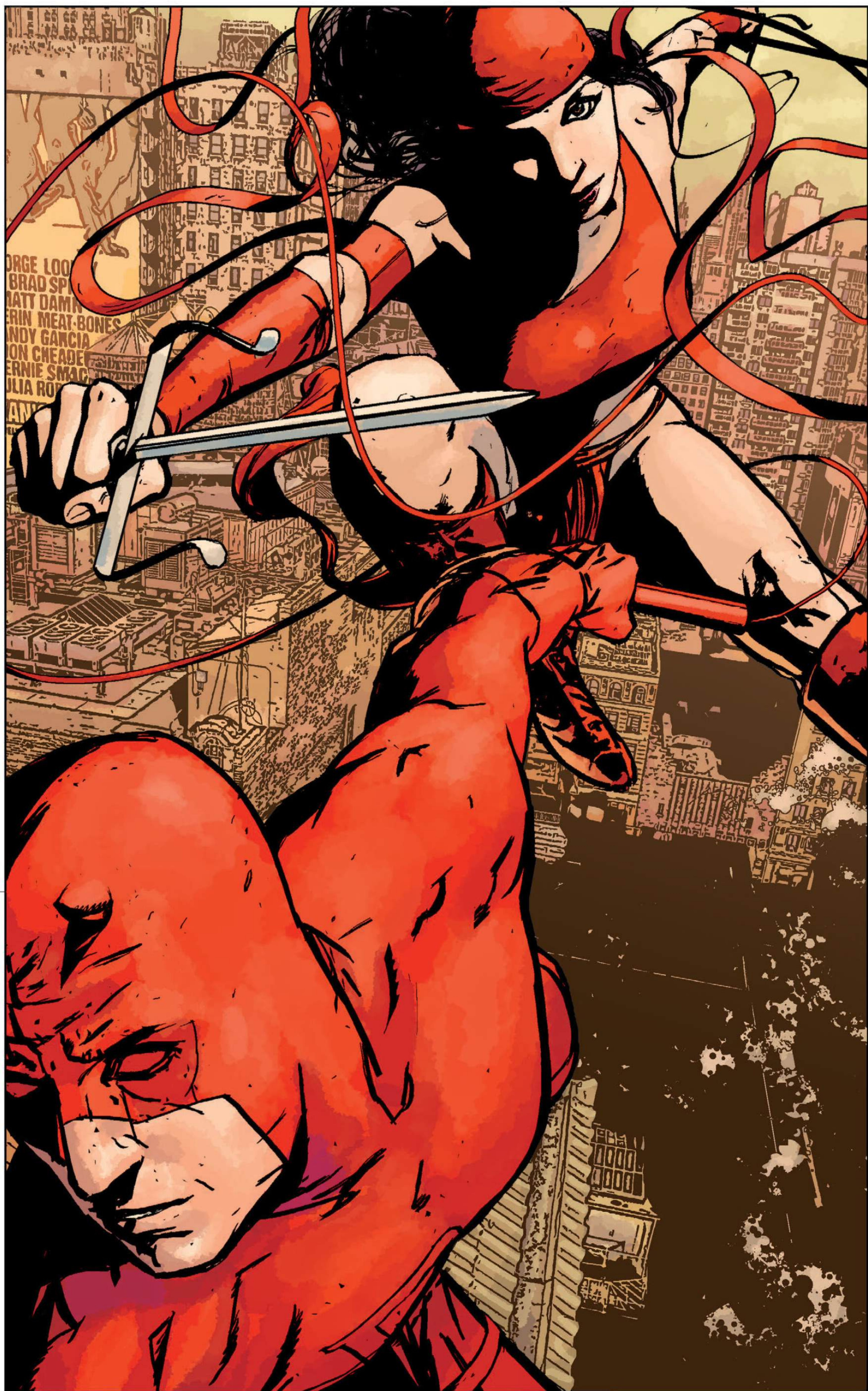
AND WITH FISK DOING THIS ON THE PUBLIC STAGE--

FISK IS FORCING THEIR HAND.

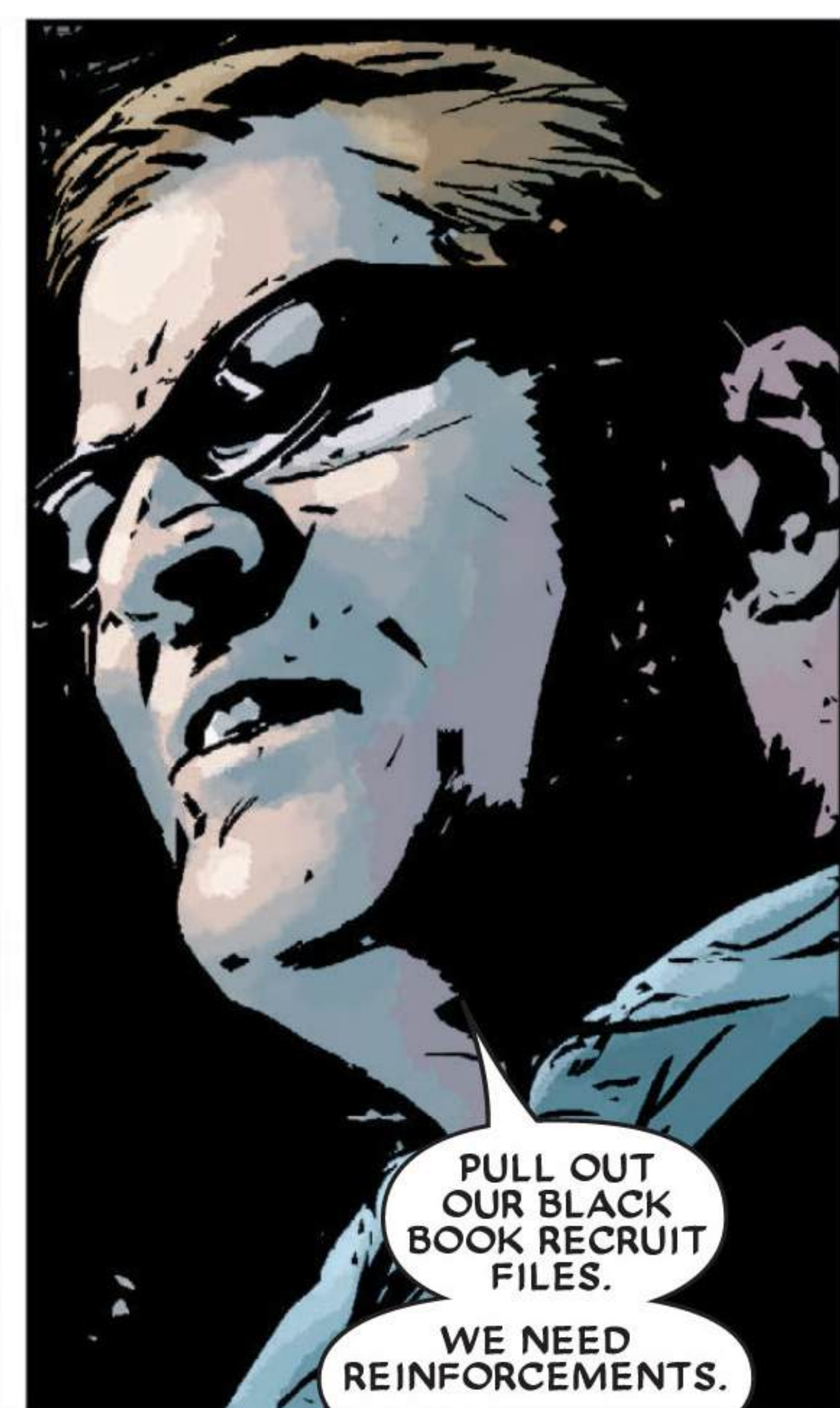
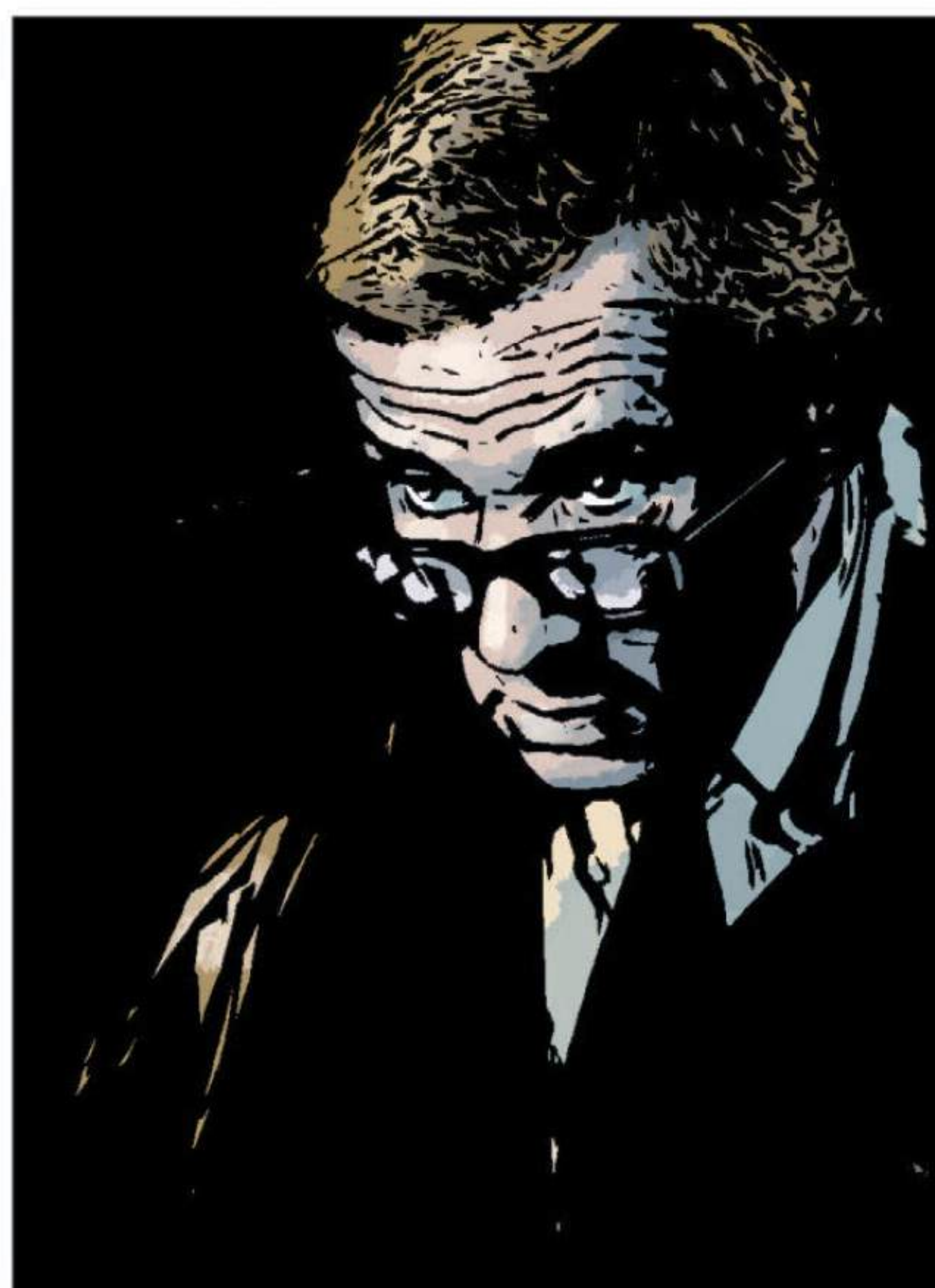
EMBARRASSING THEM TO MAKE A MOVE EITHER WAY. AND I HEAR HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE A LAWYER--

MATT?

MATTHEW!!

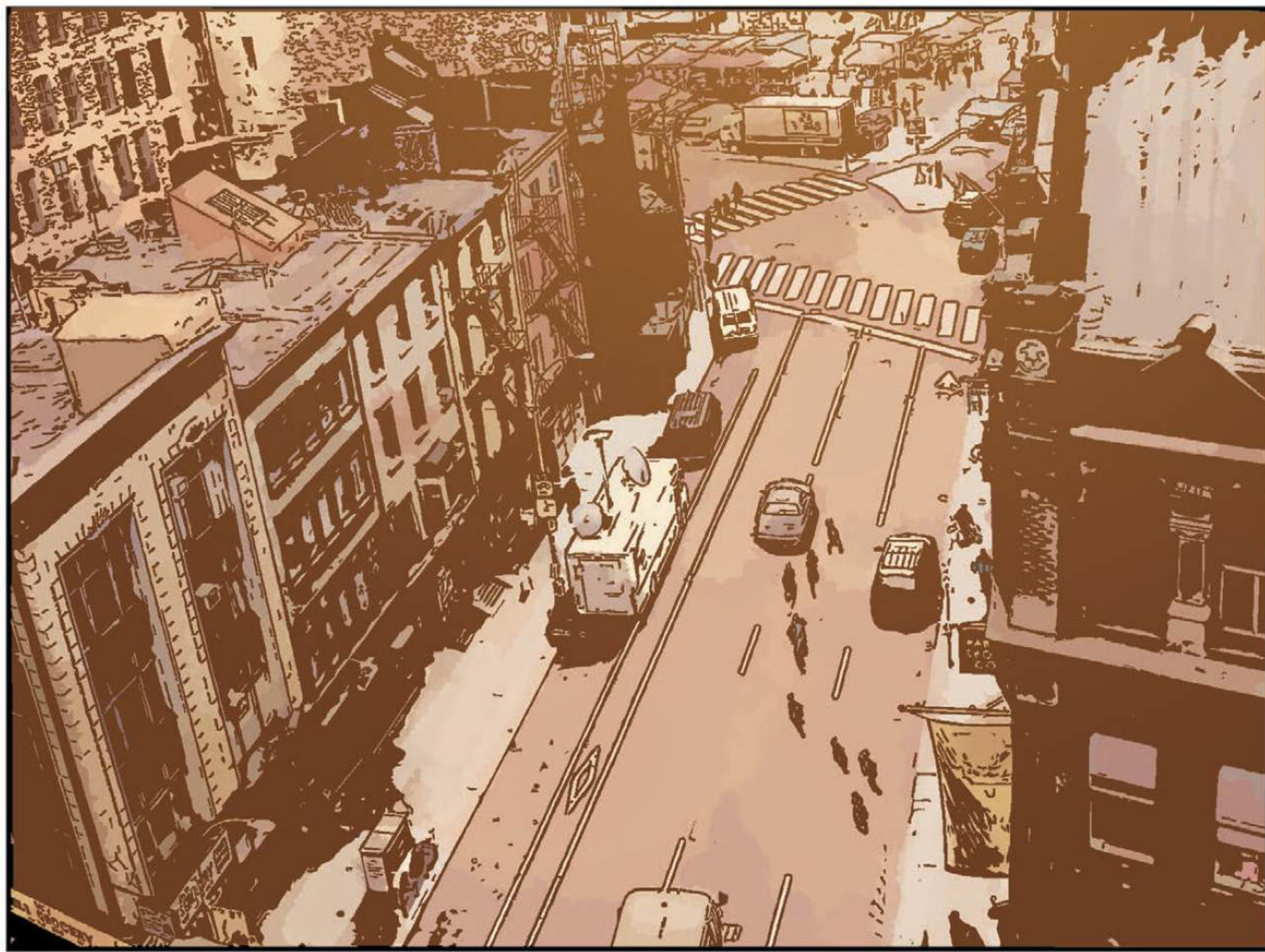
















A SENSE OF OBLIGATION.

ALL OF A SUDDEN.

UGH!

THE NINJA JUST TOOK OVER THE HAND AND SHE'S ANGLING AN ANGLE ON YOU!!

I CAME HERE TO GET YOU AND FOGGY OUT OF THE COUNTRY, MATT, THERE'S NO FIGHTING THIS.

FOGGY WOULDN'T LEAVE SO I CALLED LUKE AND DANNY TO PROTECT HIM.

I'M TELLING YOU- I KNOW THE BACKSTORY HERE-- SHE'S SETTING YOU UP!



SHE'S **RUNNING** THE HAND?

AND YOU'RE **MARRIED**.

PLEASE LET ME KILL HER.



YOU COULDN'T.



MATT, I CAME HERE TO HELP YOU GET THE PAPERS BEFORE THE FEDERAL AGENTS DO.



I HAD ALL BUT FORGOTTEN ABOUT FISK'S LITTLE SECRET WEAPON ON YOU AND WHEN I SAW IT ON THE NEWS I DID FEEL AN OBLIGATION TO COME HERE AND TAKE THEM TO YOU, IF YOU WANT.



THEN WHY DIDN'T YOU JUST GET THEM AND BRING THEM TO HIM?

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD FRIEND.



BECAUSE MATT'S A MEMBER OF THE AMERICAN LEGAL SYSTEM.

I KNOW HOW **IMPORTANT** IT IS TO HIM.

I WAS WITH HIM IN COLLEGE WHEN HE DECIDED TO DEDICATE HIS **LIFE** TO IT.

I WASN'T SURE HOW HE WANTED TO FIGHT THIS.

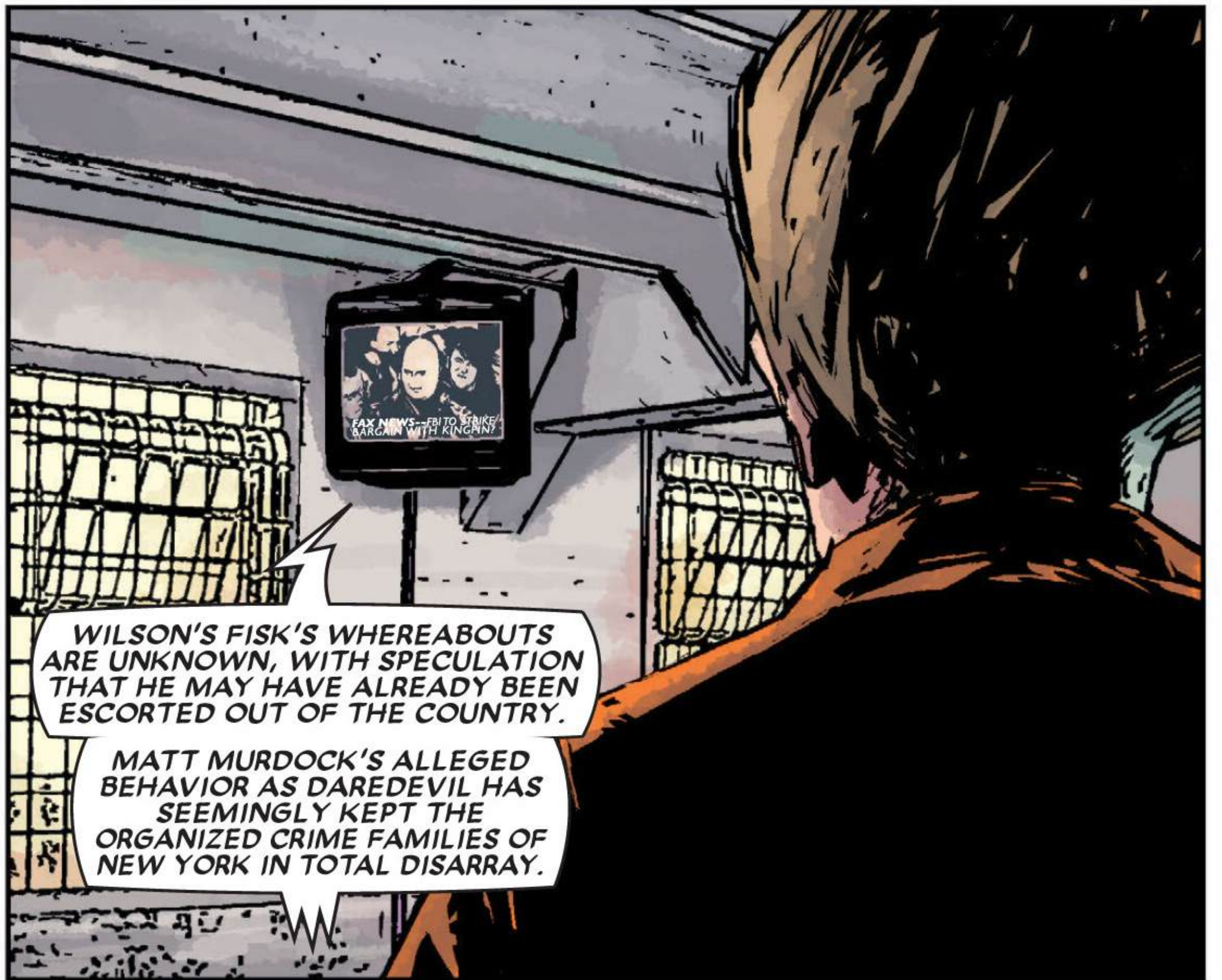
IF HE WANTED TO FIGHT IT AS MATT MURDOCK, LAWYER.

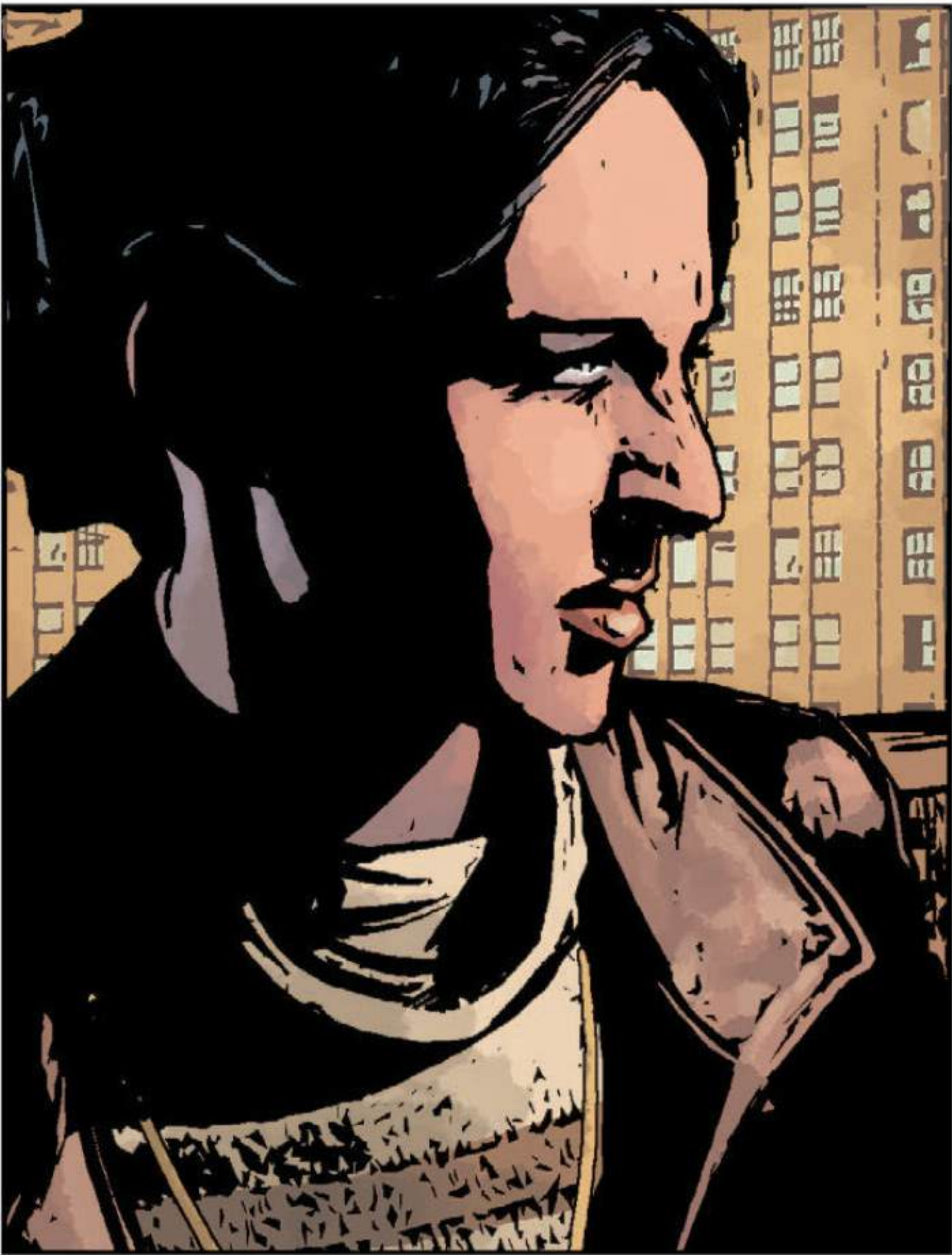
OR DAREDEVIL.



IT'S **HIS** DECISION.

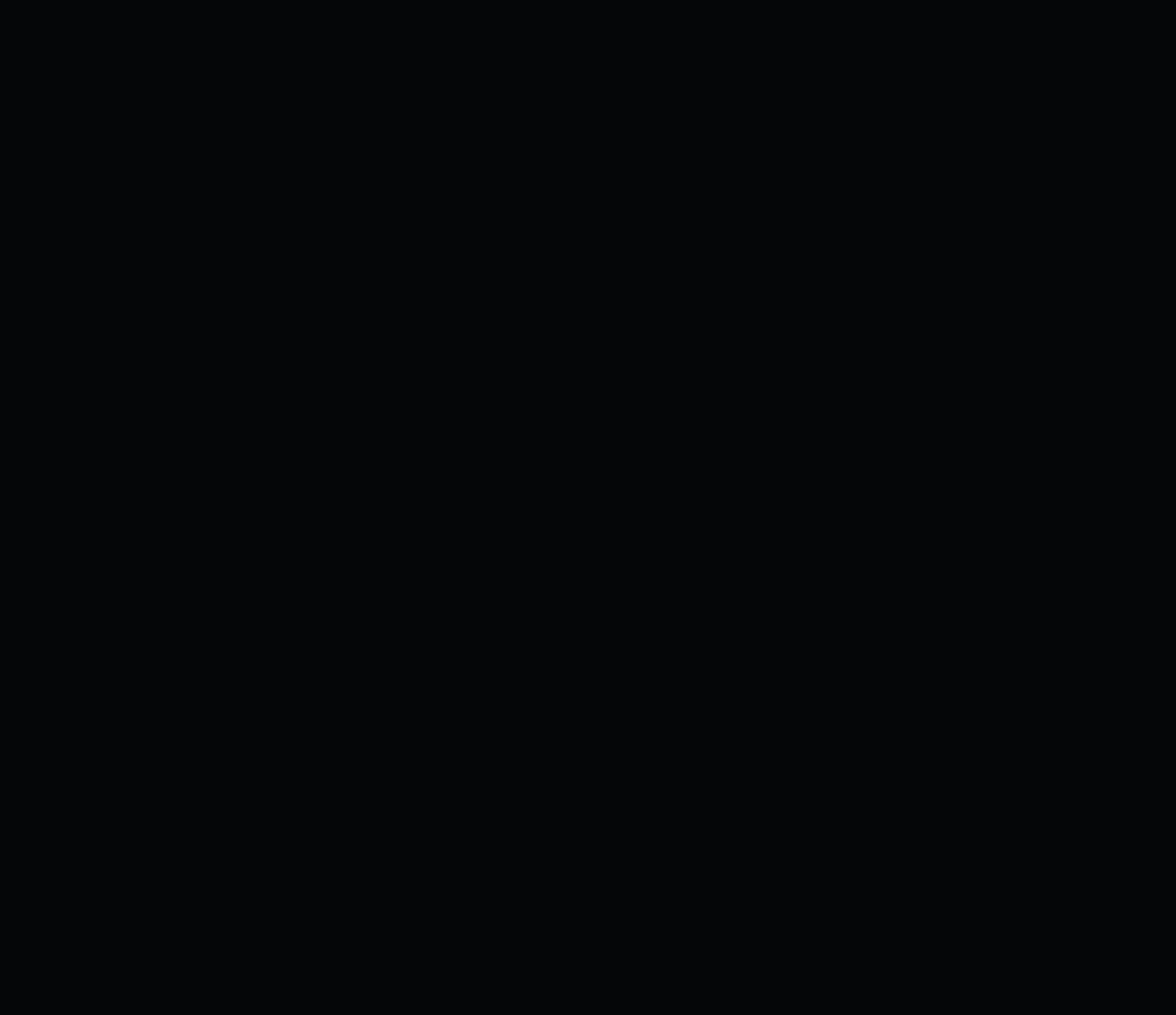
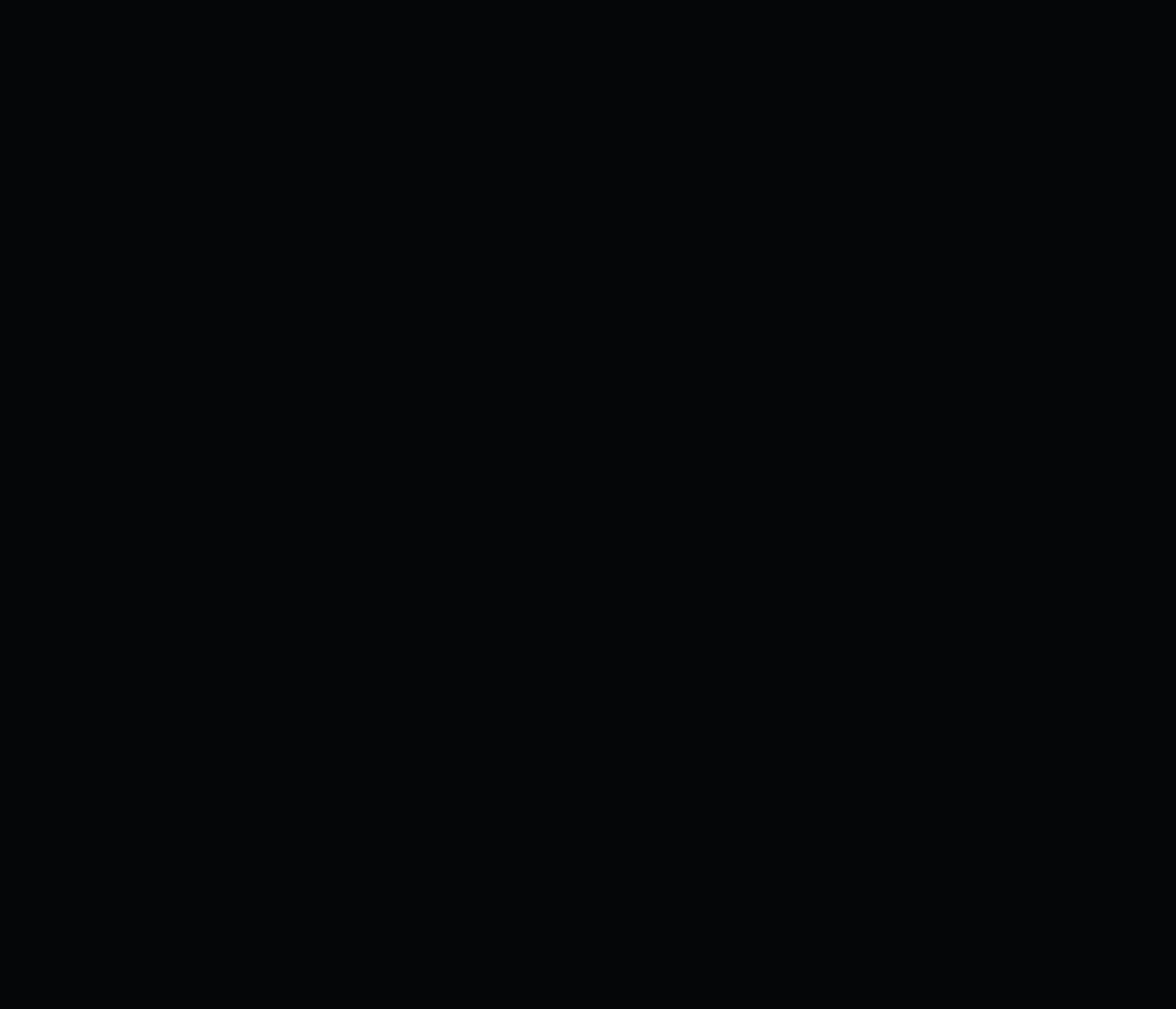
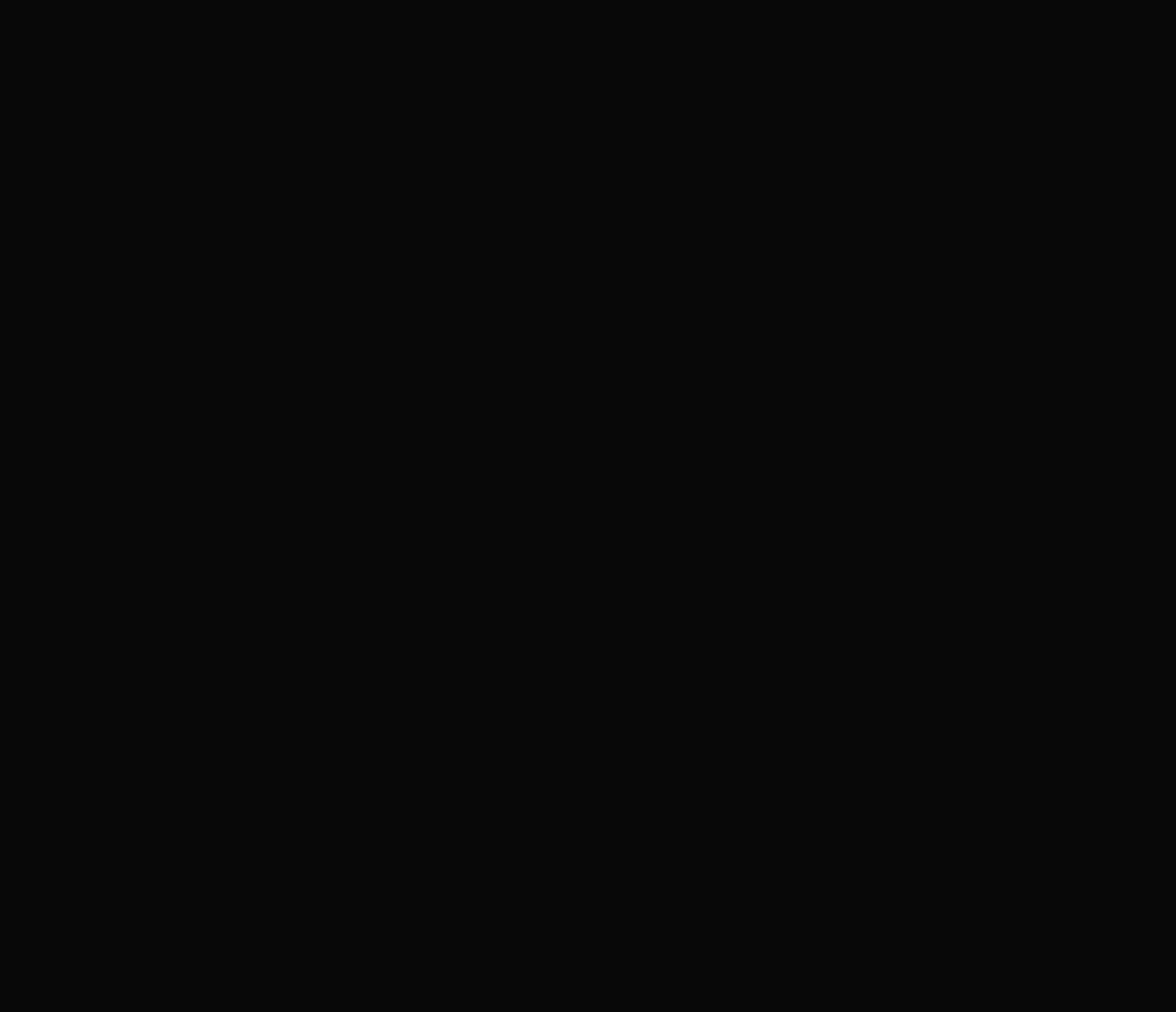
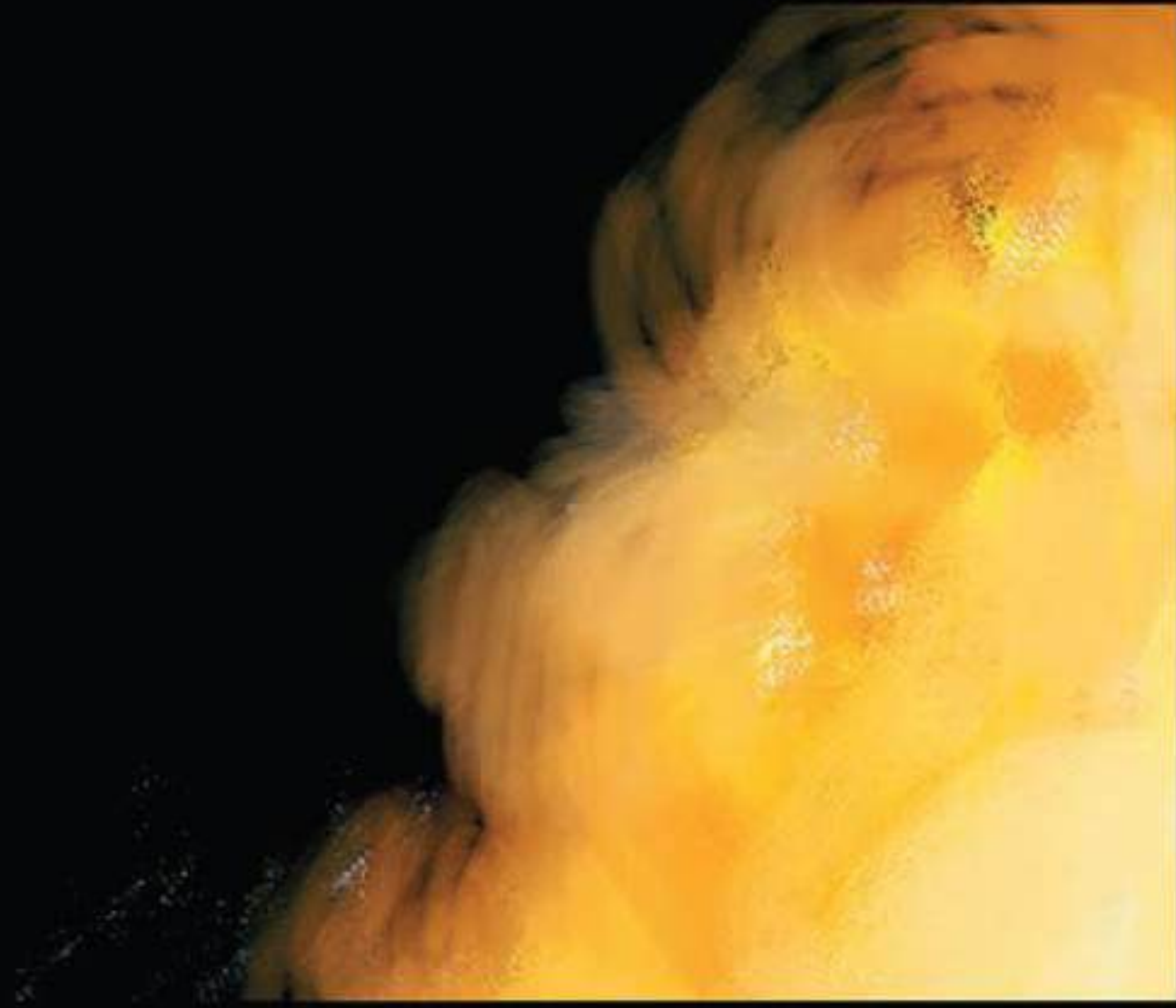




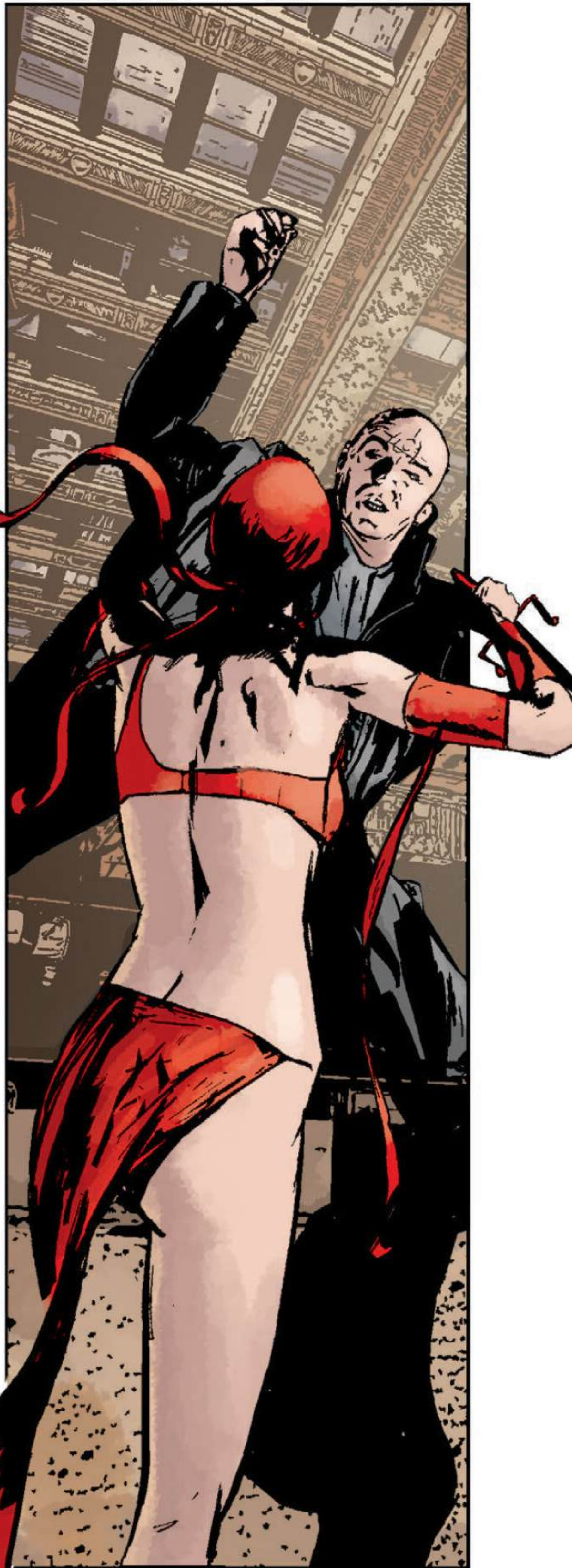
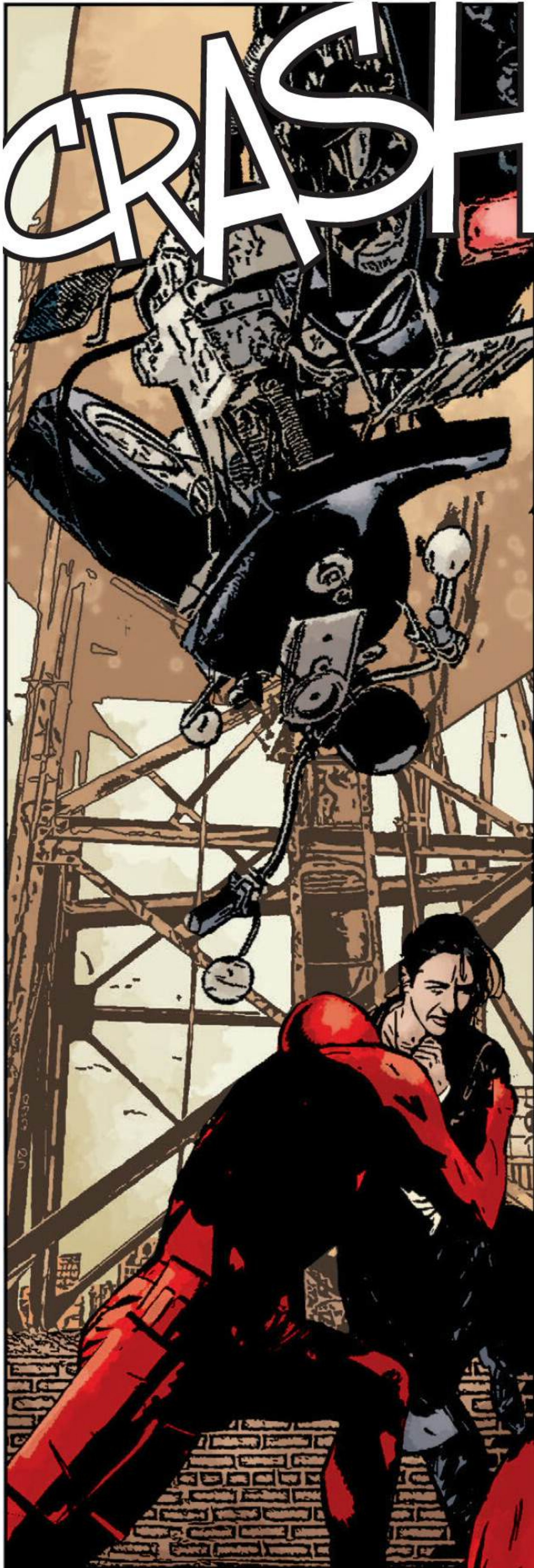
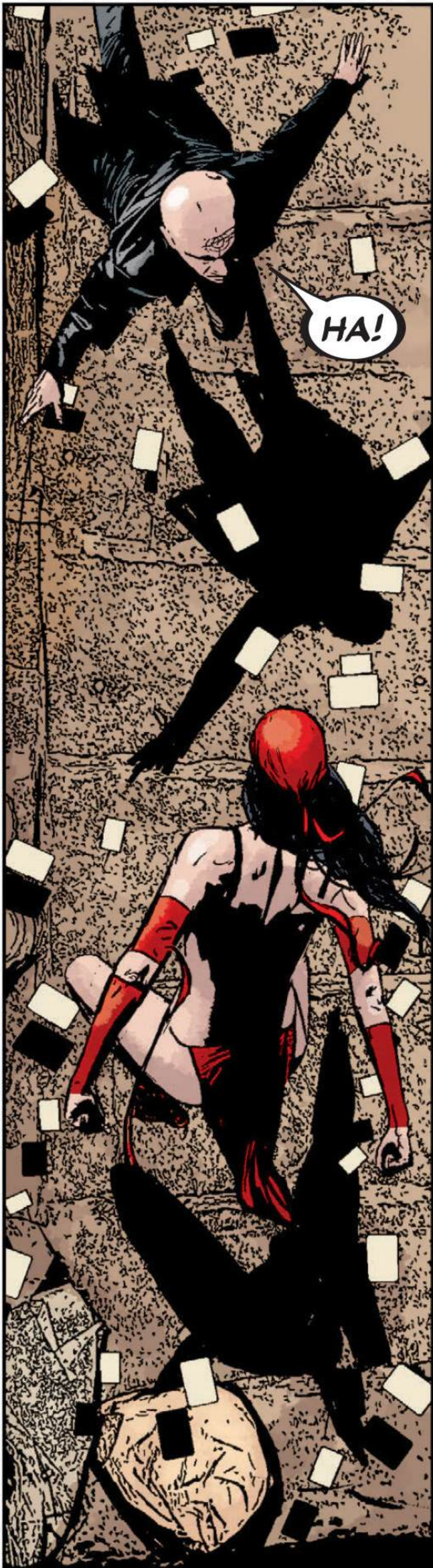
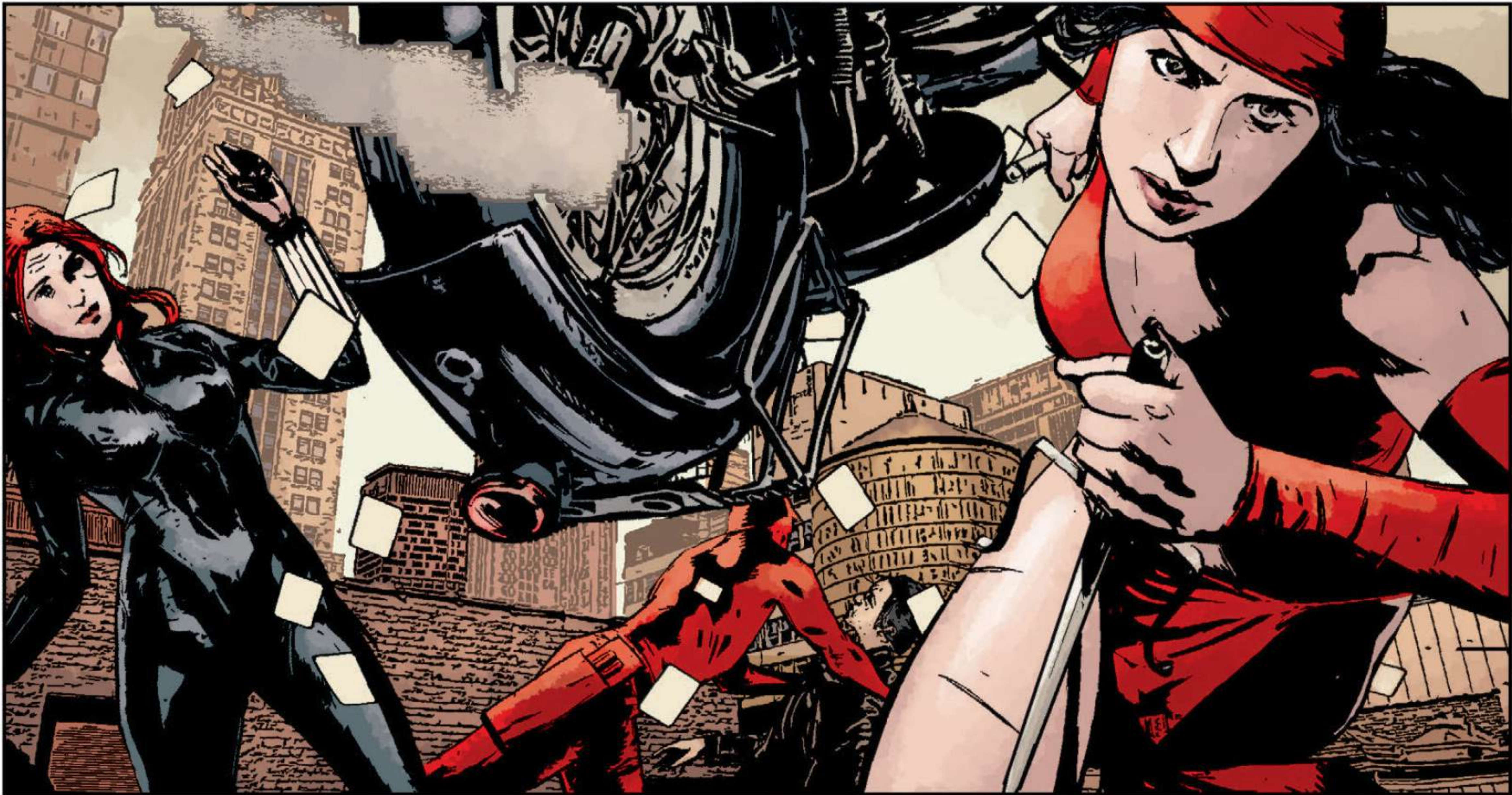








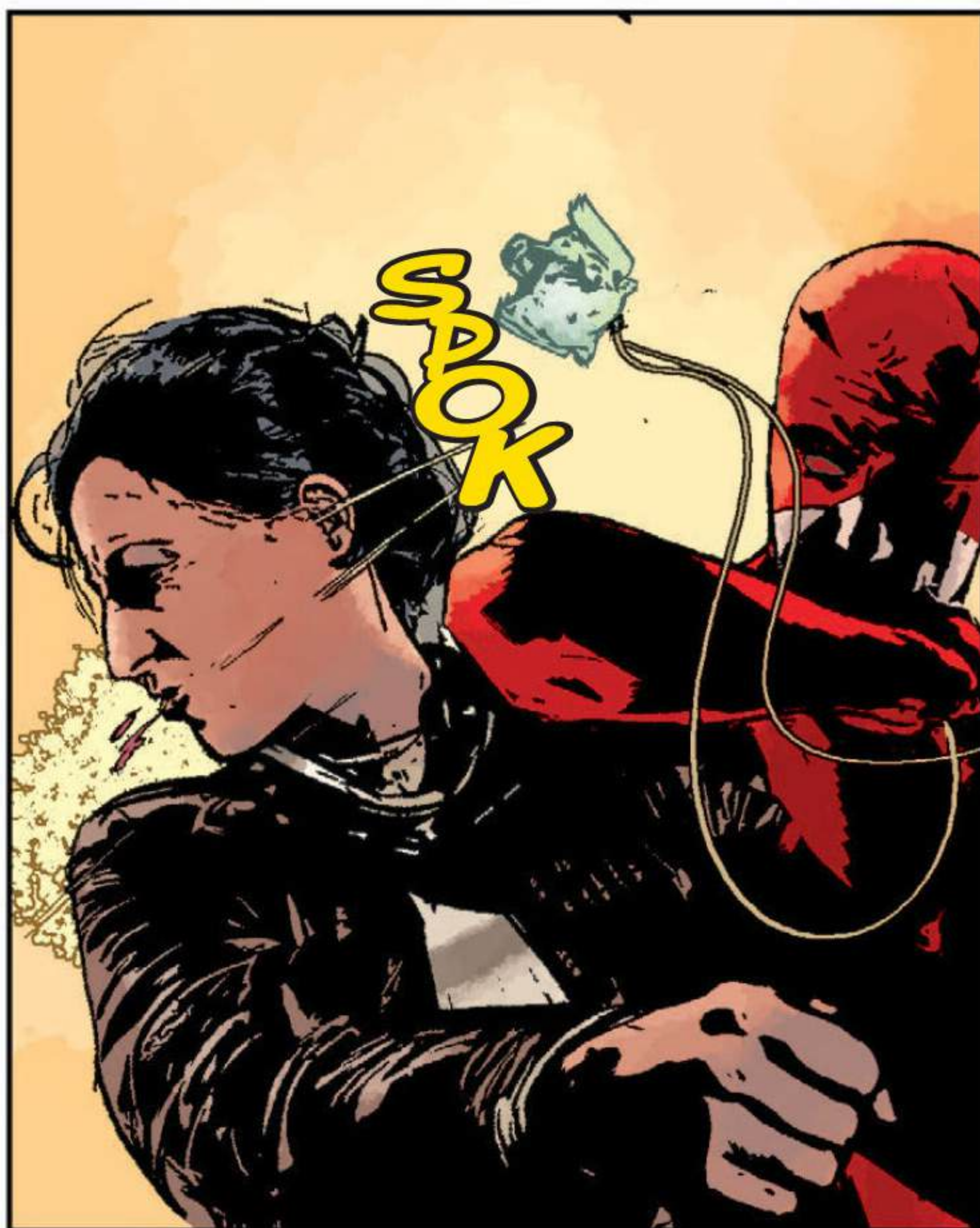
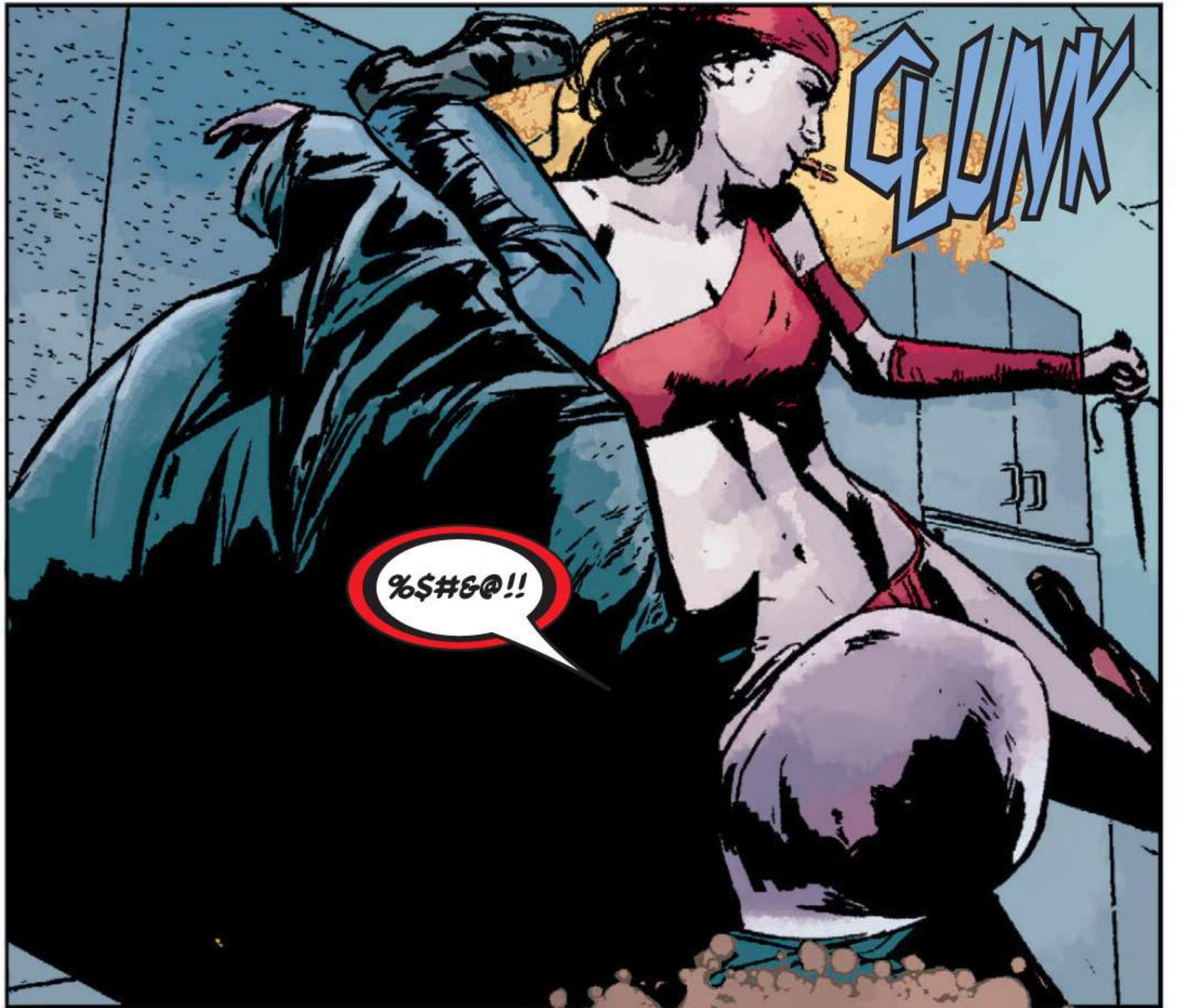


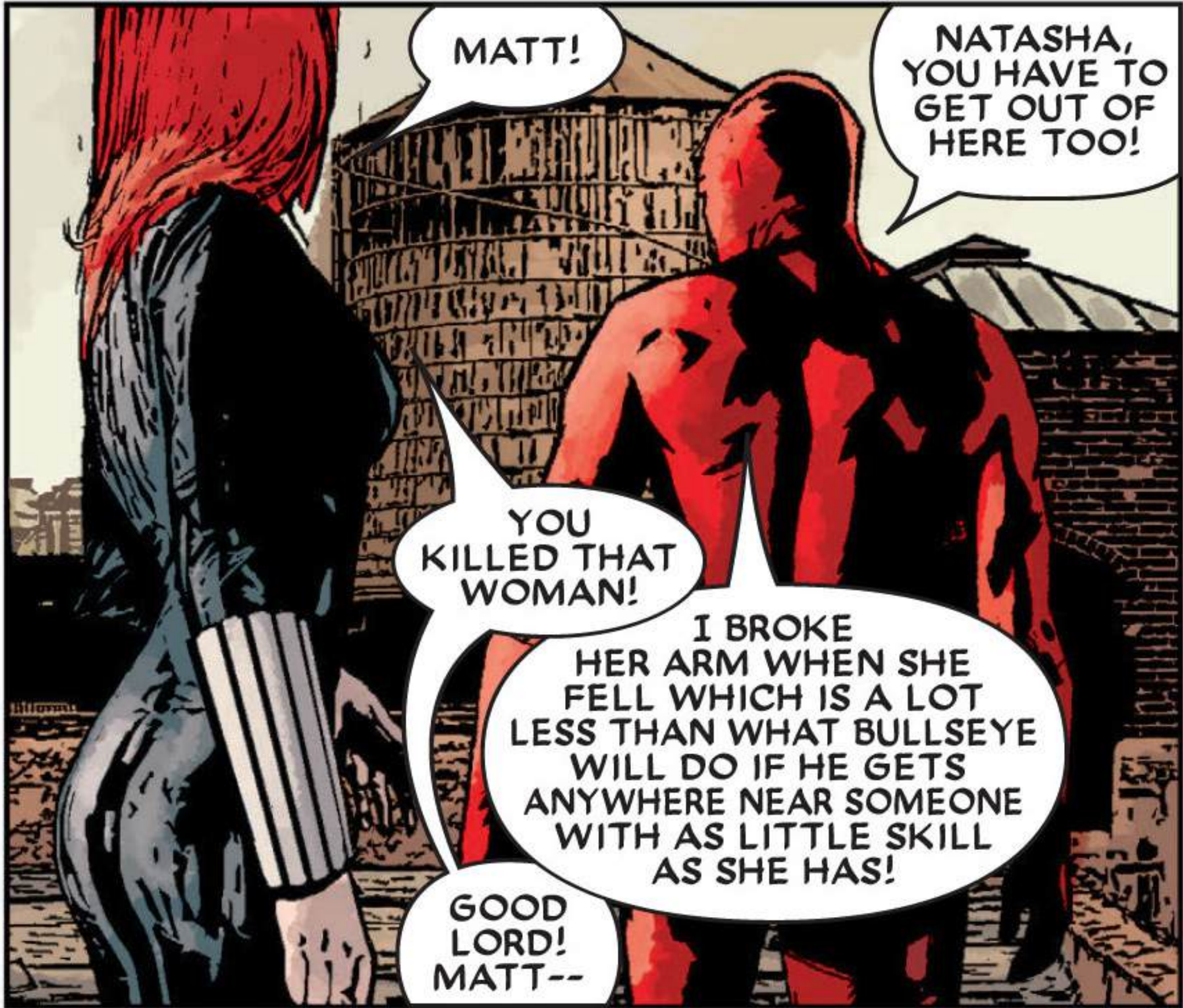


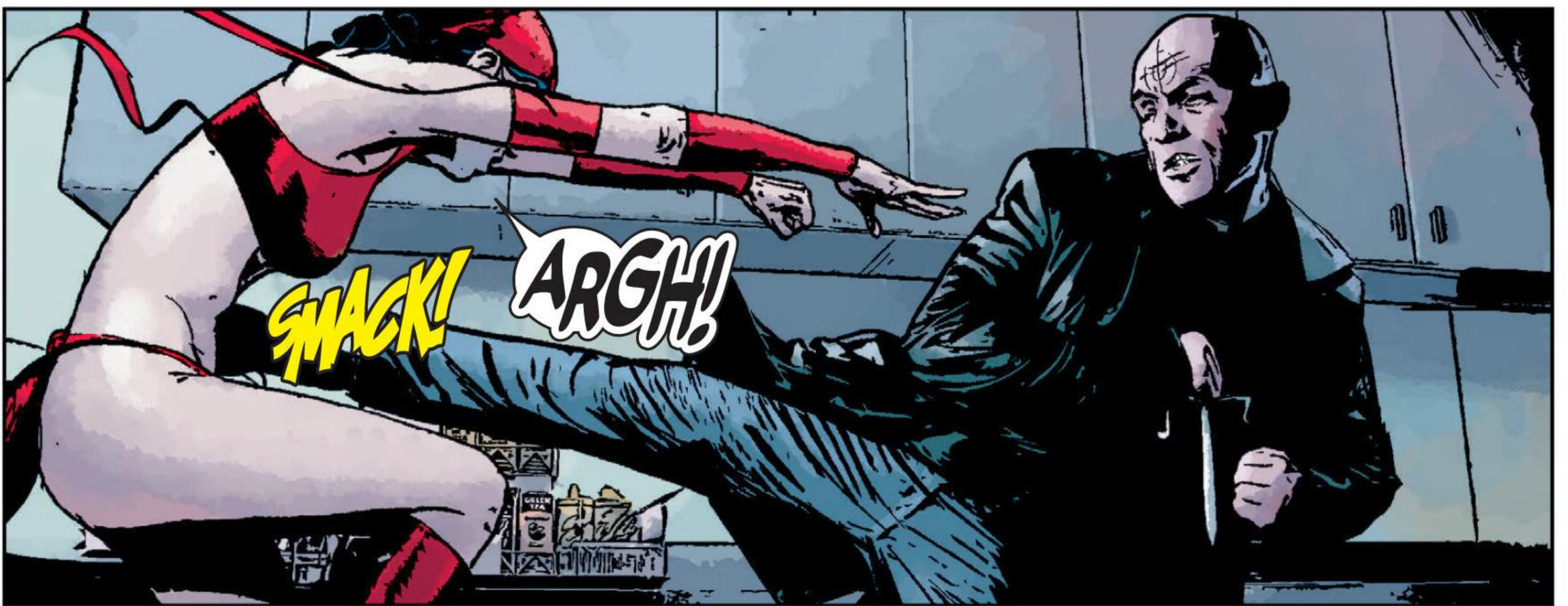


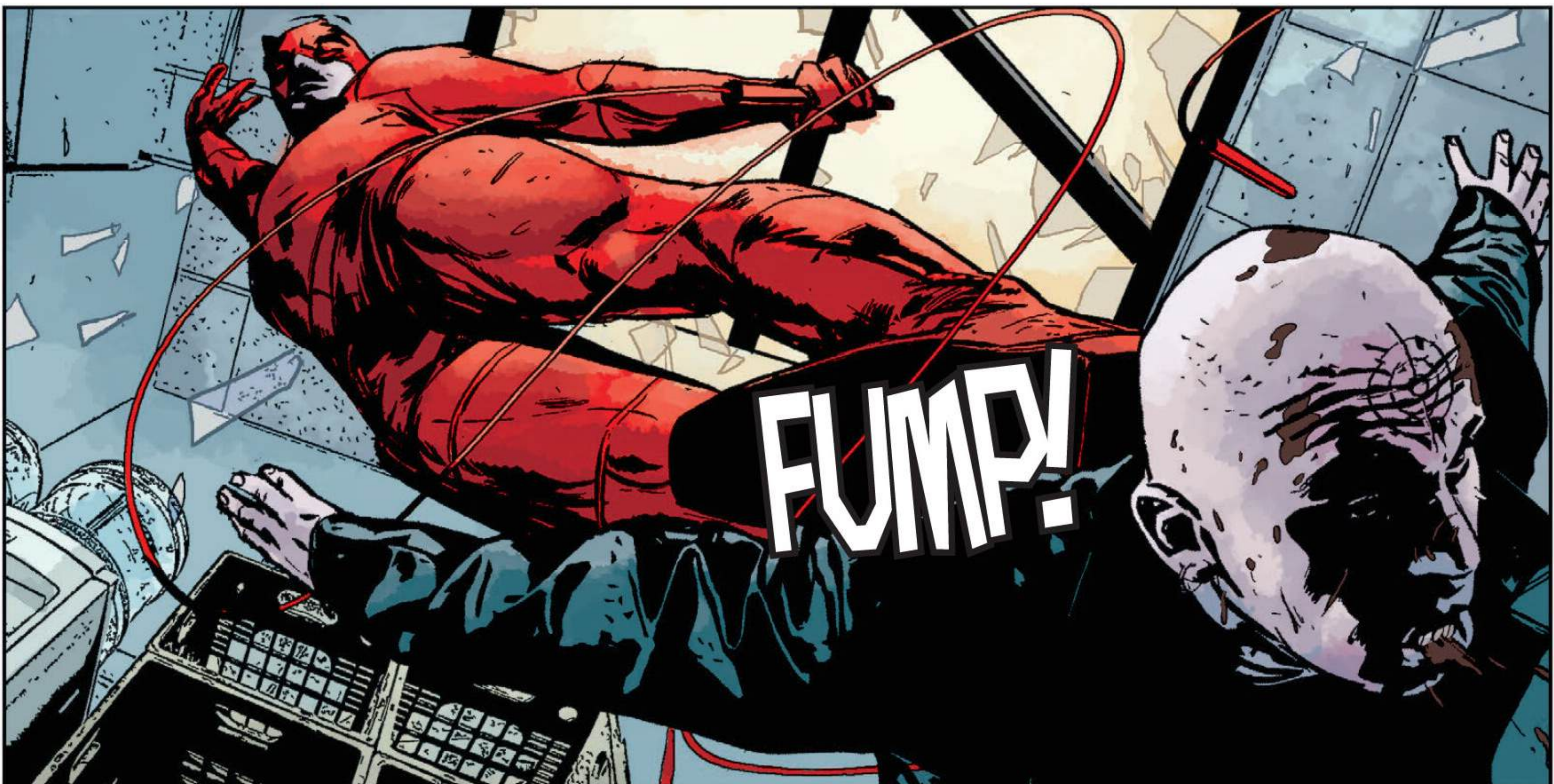
SPLASH

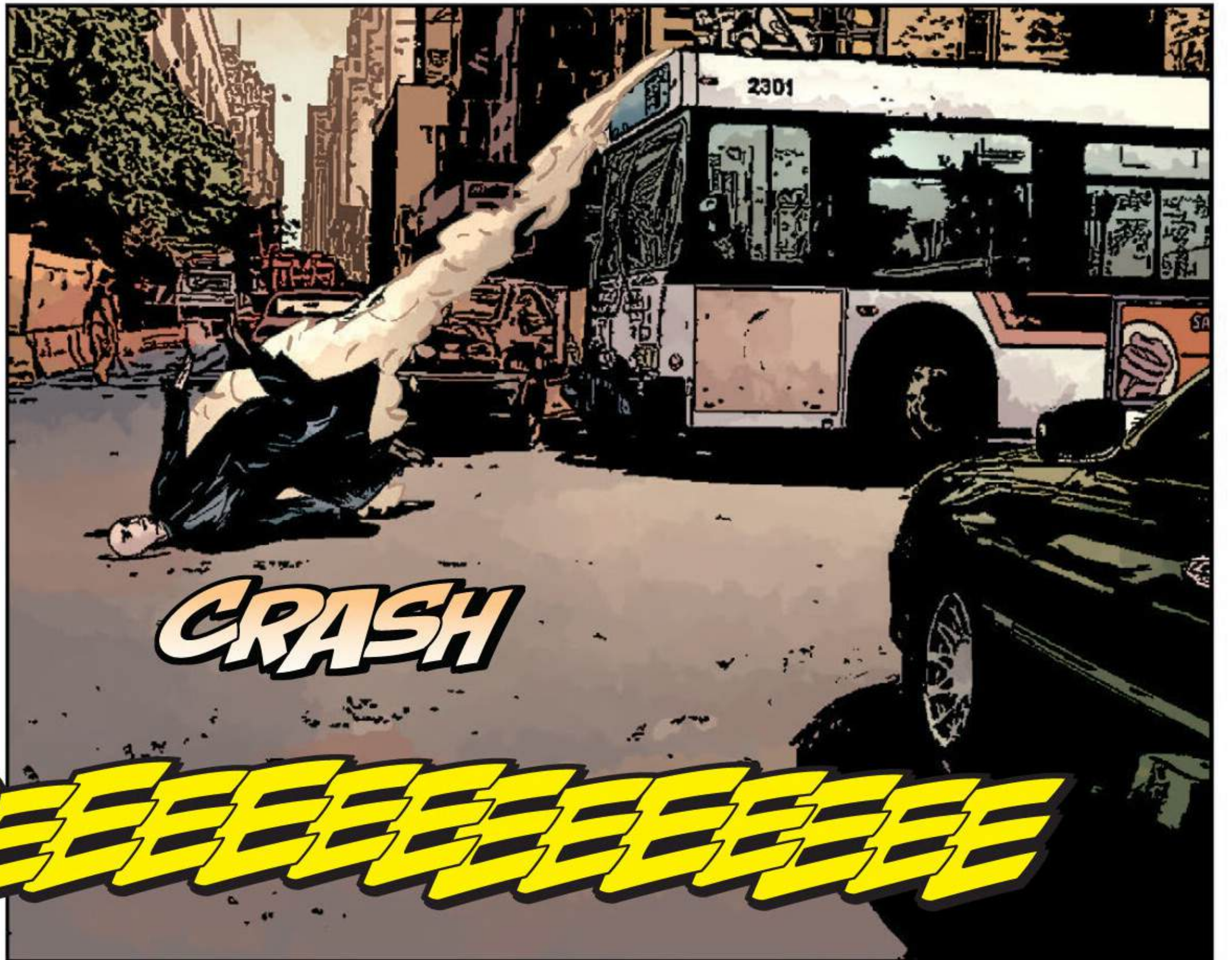


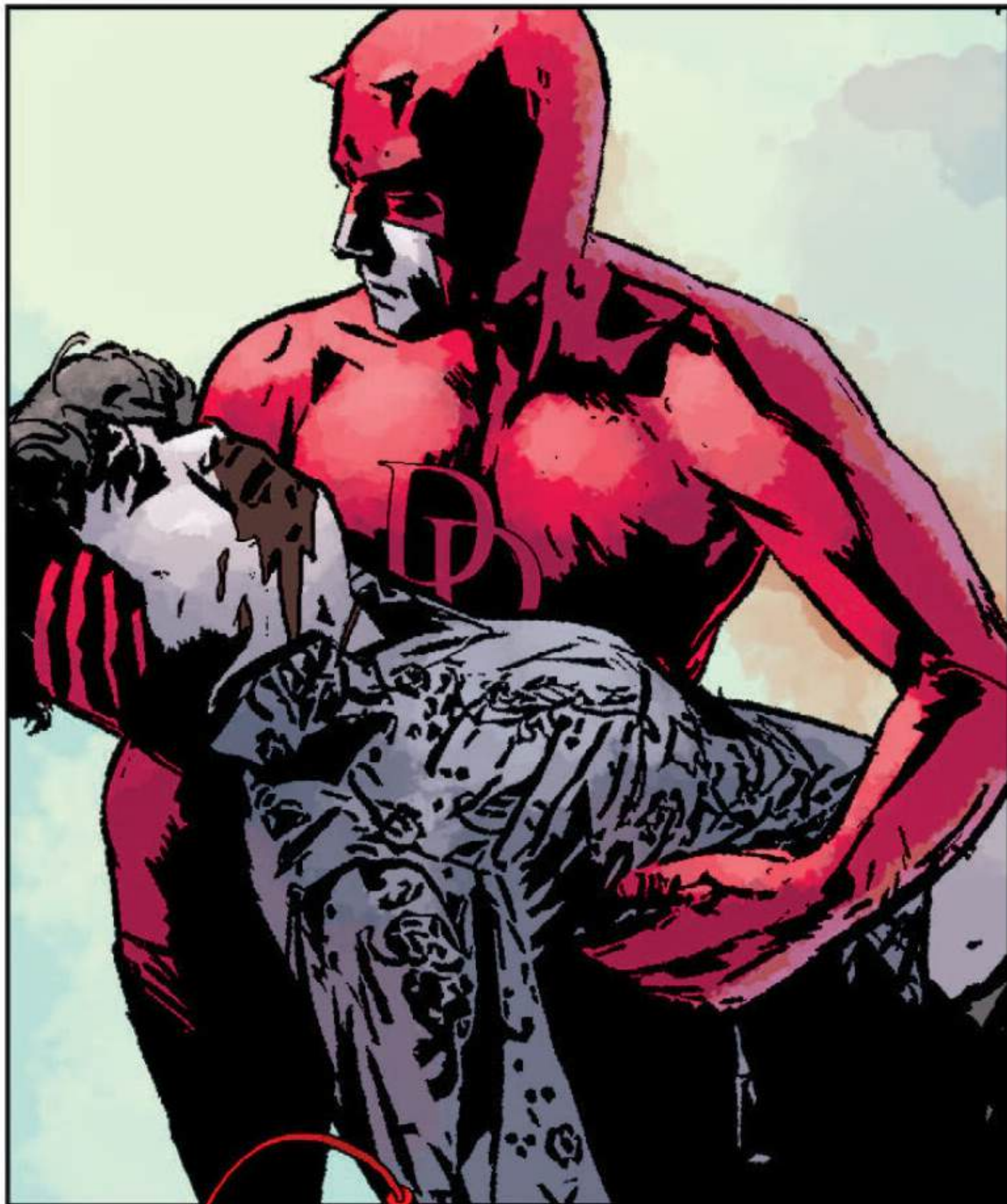


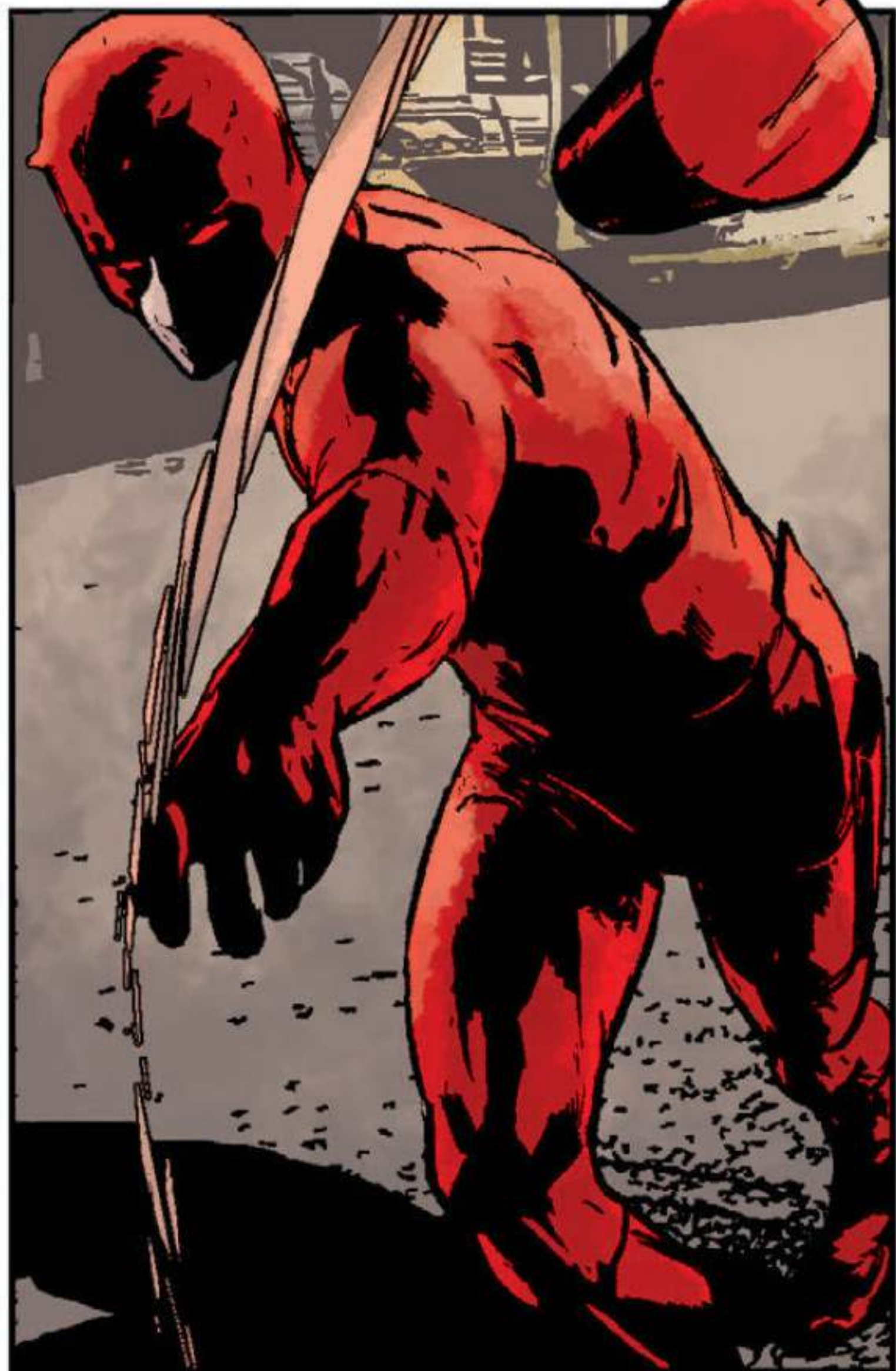














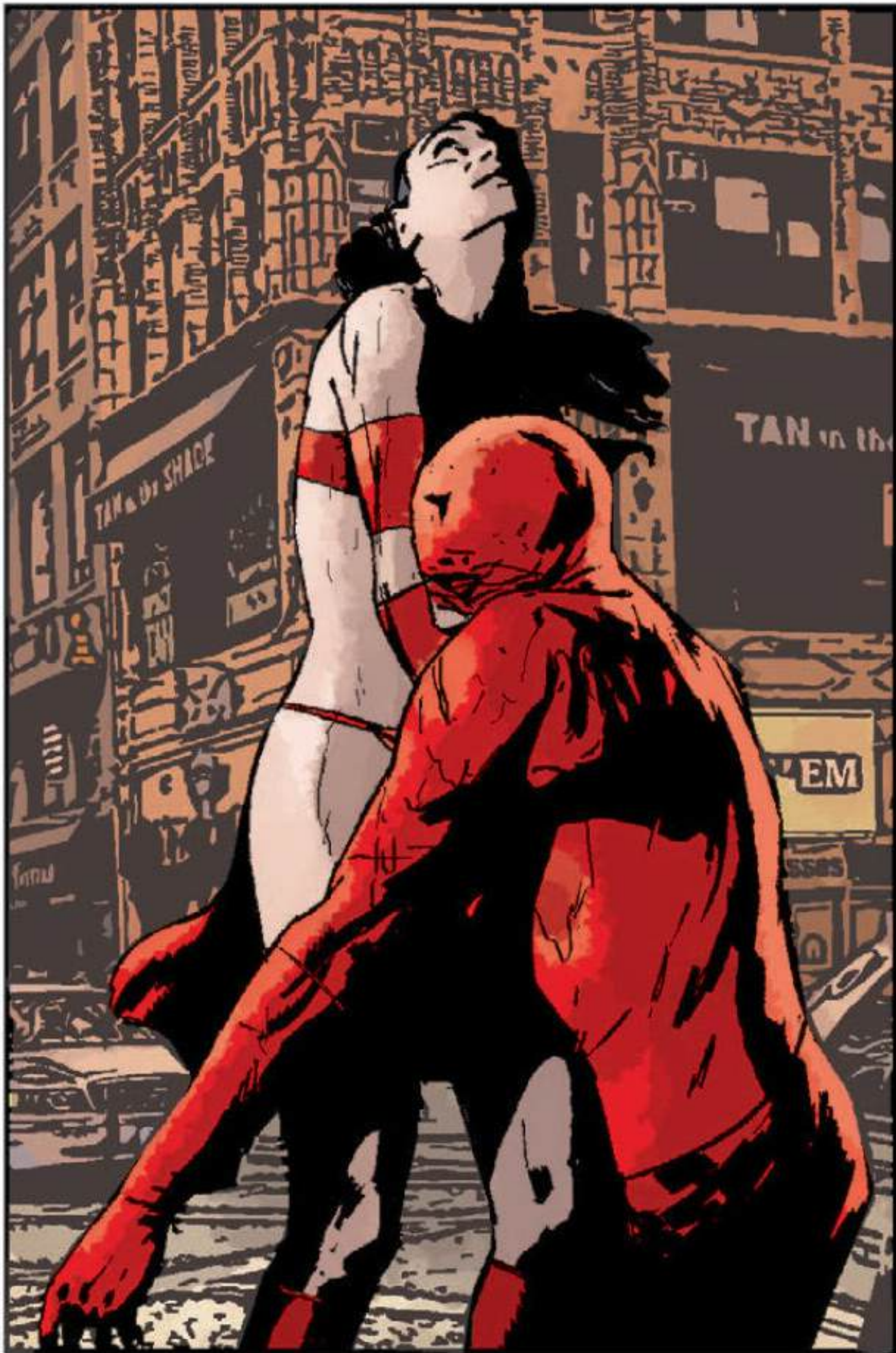
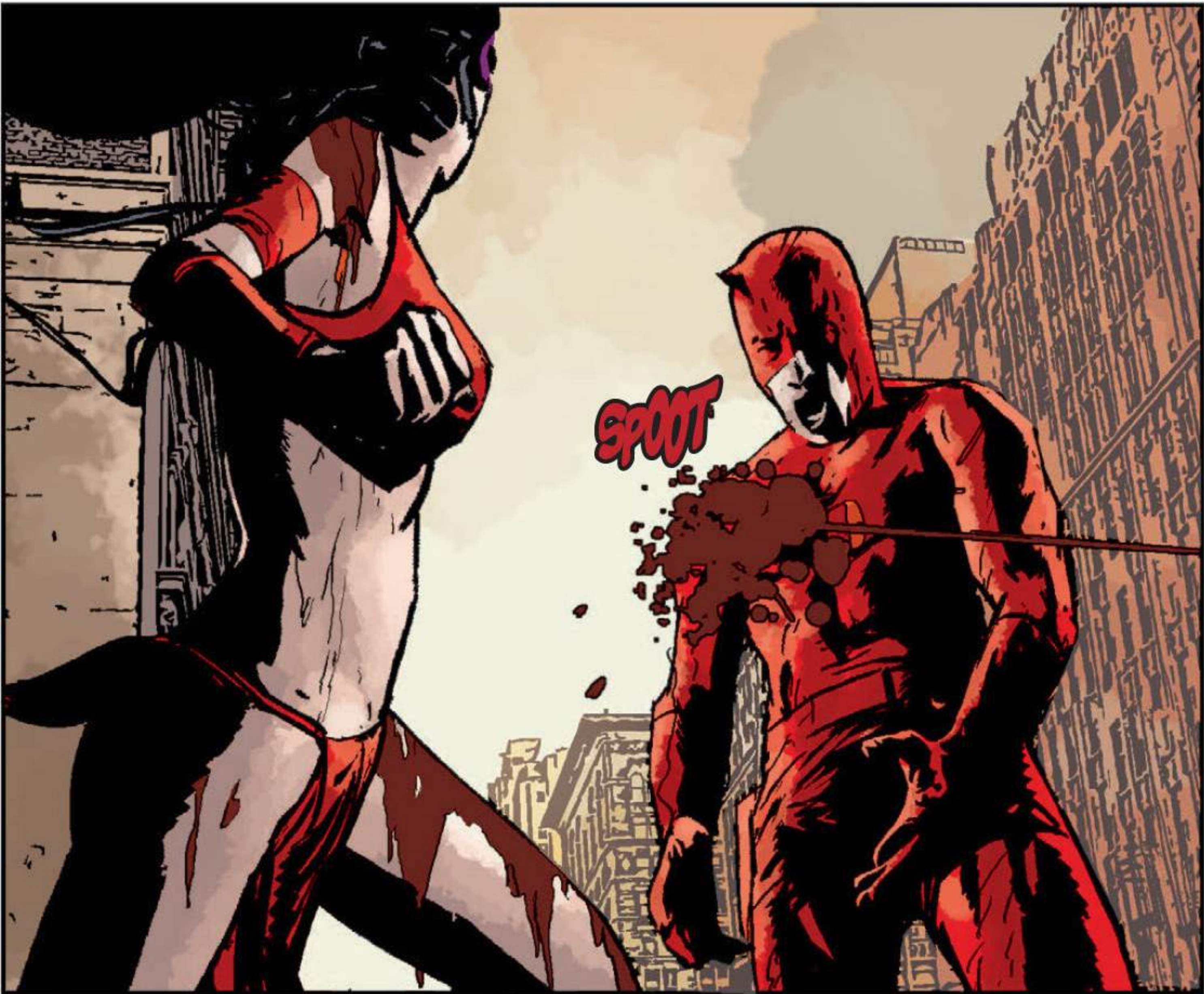


















NEW YORK TASK FORCE TEAMS. MOVE IN. SECURE THE BLOCK.

I WANT ONE TEAM ON THE STREET AND I WANT ONE TEAM TO SEIZE THE SEVENTH FLOOR OF THE HESTER BUILDING.

IT'S A LAW OFFICE. I WANT THOSE PAPERS.

OVER.

YES SIR. OVER.



UM, THIS IS TASK FORCE ONE. OVER.

DO YOU HAVE DAREDEVIL IN CUSTODY?

WE HAVE THE BLOCK IN LOCK-DOWN. IT'S SECURE.

DO YOU HAVE DAREDEVIL??!!



UM...HE'S NOT HERE.



WHAT?

WE HAVE BULLSEYE.

AT LEAST WE THINK IT'S BULLSEYE. HIS FACE IS PRETTY MASHED UP. BUT NO.

NO DAREDEVIL. WE'RE INTERVIEWING WITNESSES NOW.

THIS PLACE IS A WAR ZONE. OVER.



I WANT A TASK FORCE TEAM TO SEIZE THE SEVENTH FLOOR OF THE HESTER BUILDING!!

I WANT THOSE PAPERS!!!

THIS PROBABLY IS AS GOOD A TIME AS ANY TO TELL YOU...



THERE ARE NO MURDOCK PAPERS.



IT WAS A STORY I TOLD MY UNDERLINGS AND ASSOCIATES TO KEEP THEM IN LINE.

IF I HAD THAT KIND OF DIRT ON MATT MURDOCK I WOULD HAVE USED IT. OVER AND OVER.

BUT, AS PROMISED, I *DID* GIVE YOU MATT MURDOCK.

AND MATT MURDOCK JUST GAVE YOU ALL THE PROOF YOU'LL EVER NEED TO PUT HIM IN JAIL FOREVER.

AND YOU'LL FIND AN EXACT MATCH TO HIS BLOOD ON THE STREET.

A **LAWYER** OBSTRUCTING FEDERAL JUSTICE... WHICH IS WHAT HE HAS **ALWAYS** DONE.

HE TRIED TO TAKE THE BAIT. HE TRIED TO OBSTRUCT JUSTICE.

HIS BULLET WOUND IS PROOF HE WAS THERE.



THE PROOF.

YOU SAID--

FIND MATT MURDOCK. AND THAT'S THE PROOF HE'S DAREDEVIL.



AND THERE IS ONLY ONE PLACE A SICK OR WOUNDED SUPER HERO CAN GO.

THE NIGHT NURSE.

I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS, BUT MR. URICH HERE WROTE A WHOLE FEATURE ON HER FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE*.

MR. URICH KNOWS **EXACTLY** WHERE DAREDEVIL, THIS WANTED FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE, IS...

AND IF HE DOESN'T TELL YOU-- YOU COULD LOCK HIM UP, RIGHT?

AND HE'S GOT TWO BOYS AND A WIFE. BUT YOU COULD LOCK HIM AWAY...



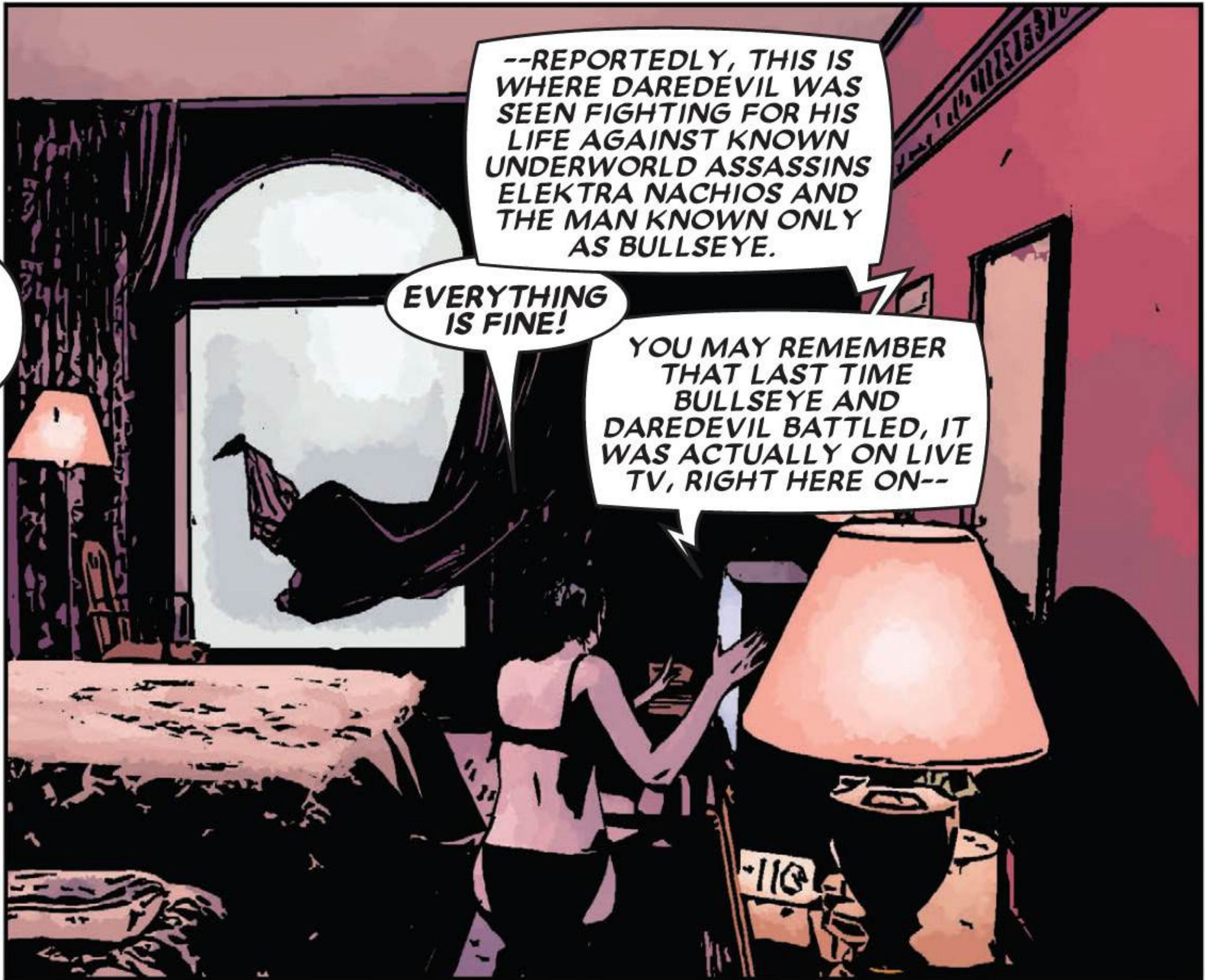
MR.
URICH...

I THINK
YOU SHOULD TELL
THEM WHERE YOUR
FRIEND IS OR I
DO BELIEVE THEY
WILL PUT YOU
IN JAIL.





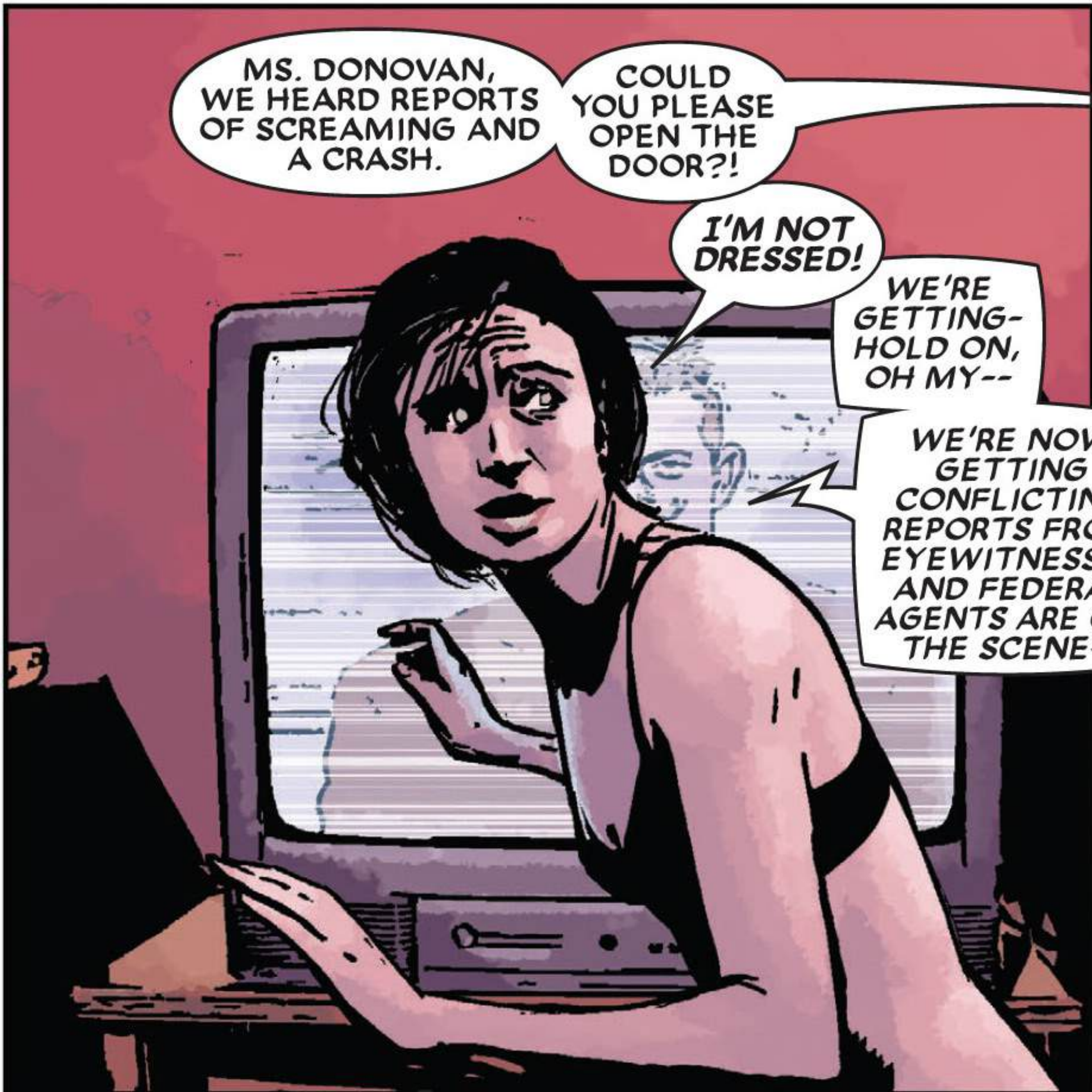
MS. DONOVAN,
THIS IS HOTEL
SECURITY! IS
EVERYTHING
ALL RIGHT?



--REPORTEDLY, THIS IS
WHERE DAREDEVIL WAS
SEEN FIGHTING FOR HIS
LIFE AGAINST KNOWN
UNDERWORLD ASSASSINS
ELEKTRA NACHIOS AND
THE MAN KNOWN ONLY
AS BULLSEYE.

EVERYTHING
IS FINE!

YOU MAY REMEMBER
THAT LAST TIME
BULLSEYE AND
DAREDEVIL BATTLED, IT
WAS ACTUALLY ON LIVE
TV, RIGHT HERE ON--



MS. DONOVAN,
WE HEARD REPORTS
OF SCREAMING AND
A CRASH.

COULD
YOU PLEASE
OPEN THE
DOOR?!

I'M NOT
DRESSED!

WE'RE
GETTING-
HOLD ON,
OH MY--

WE'RE NOW
GETTING
CONFLICTING
REPORTS FROM
EYEWITNESSES
AND FEDERAL
AGENTS ARE ON
THE SCENE--



MA'AM.

PLEASE
LEAVE ME
ALONE!

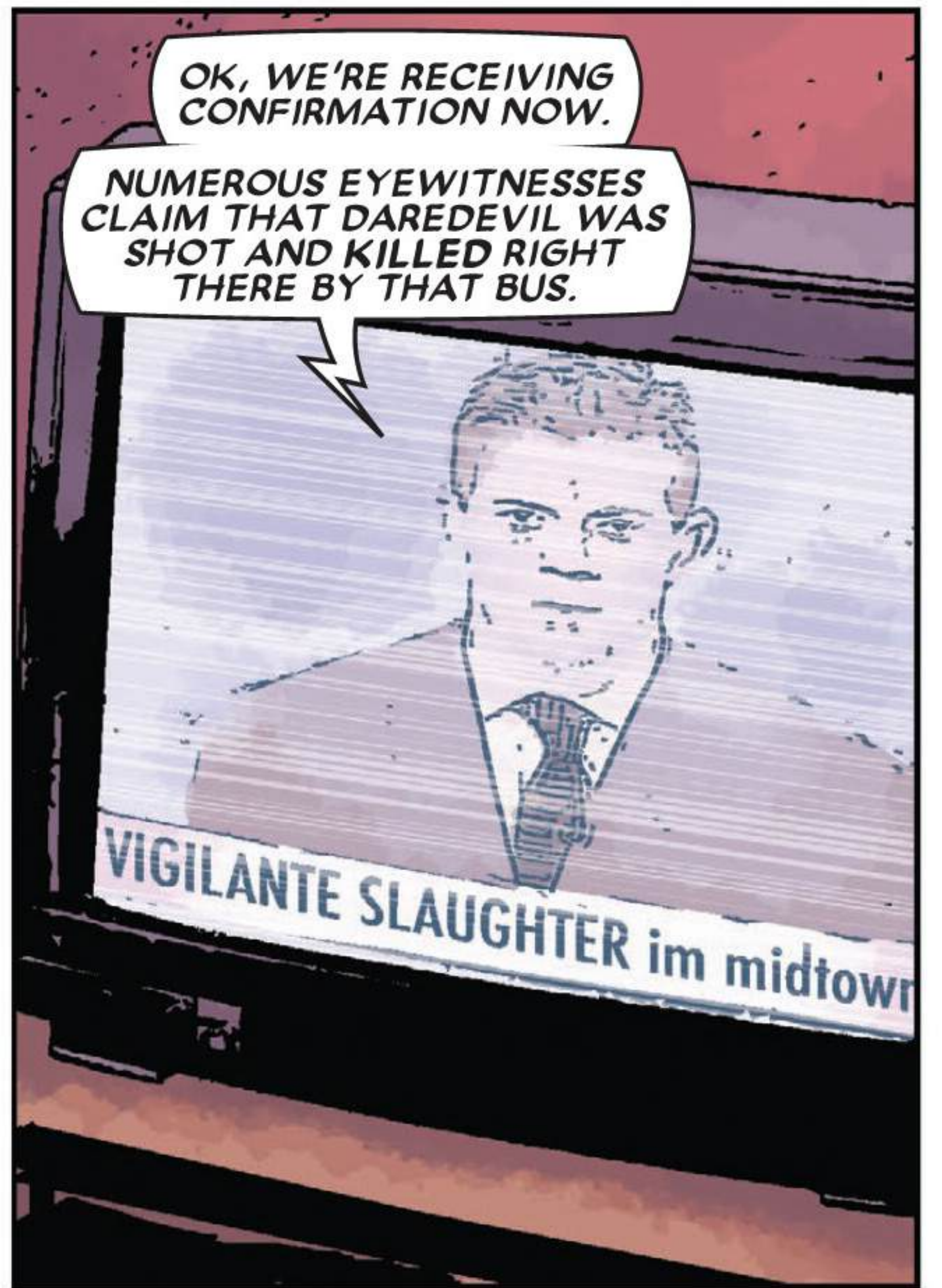
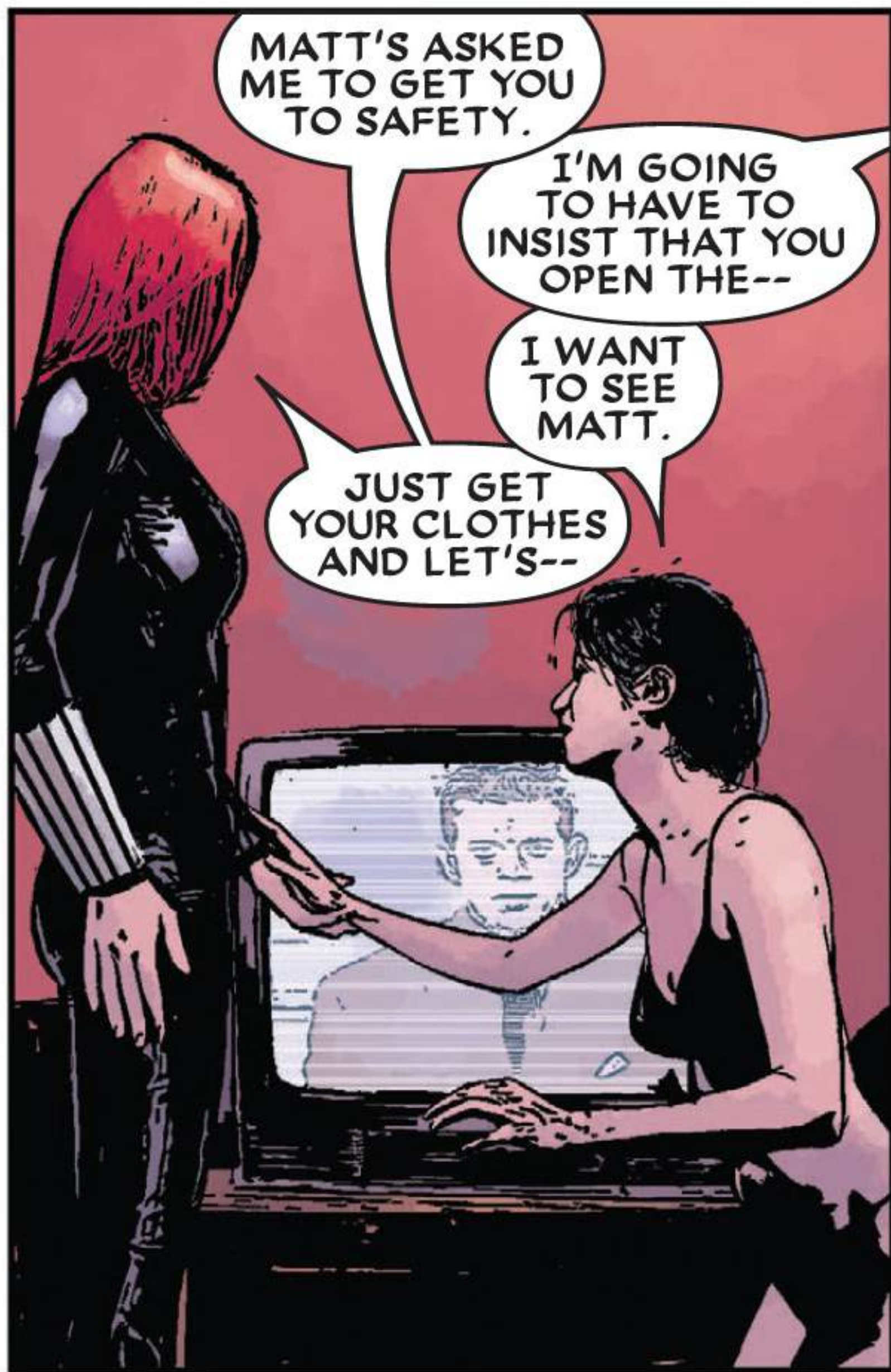
MILLA?



MY NAME
IS NATASHA
ROMANOV.

I'M
THE BLACK
WIDOW.

DO YOU
KNOW WHO
I AM?



NIGHT NURSE

EVEN HEROES NEED A HELPING HAND

by Ben Urich
Investigative reporter



You don't get to know her name unless you absolutely need to. You don't know where to find her unless you're one of a very select few. But those in this city who wear masks to hide their identity while engaging in selfless heroic acts, refer to her lovingly... as the Night Nurse.

Did you ever wonder where a masked hero could go after a particularly brutal fight with a sociopath in a themed costume? How does a hero who doesn't want his identity known get medical treatment? There's one place they can go. A medical center, open all night and day, that takes care of our heroes.

Its whereabouts will have to remain a mystery.

"You have to understand, there are people in this city who would burn this building down just in the off chance that they might kill one of our heroes. And I certainly can't have that. I can't take that chance," says the fair-skinned zaftig woman whose white pressed uniform is so clean that its white is almost blinding.

"Our heroes sometimes need help and I'm here for them. They know that. And it's my honor to do it."

The Night Nurse won't explain exactly why she does what she does but makes it clear that she doesn't charge money to any of them. But she has accepted a gift or two on occasion.

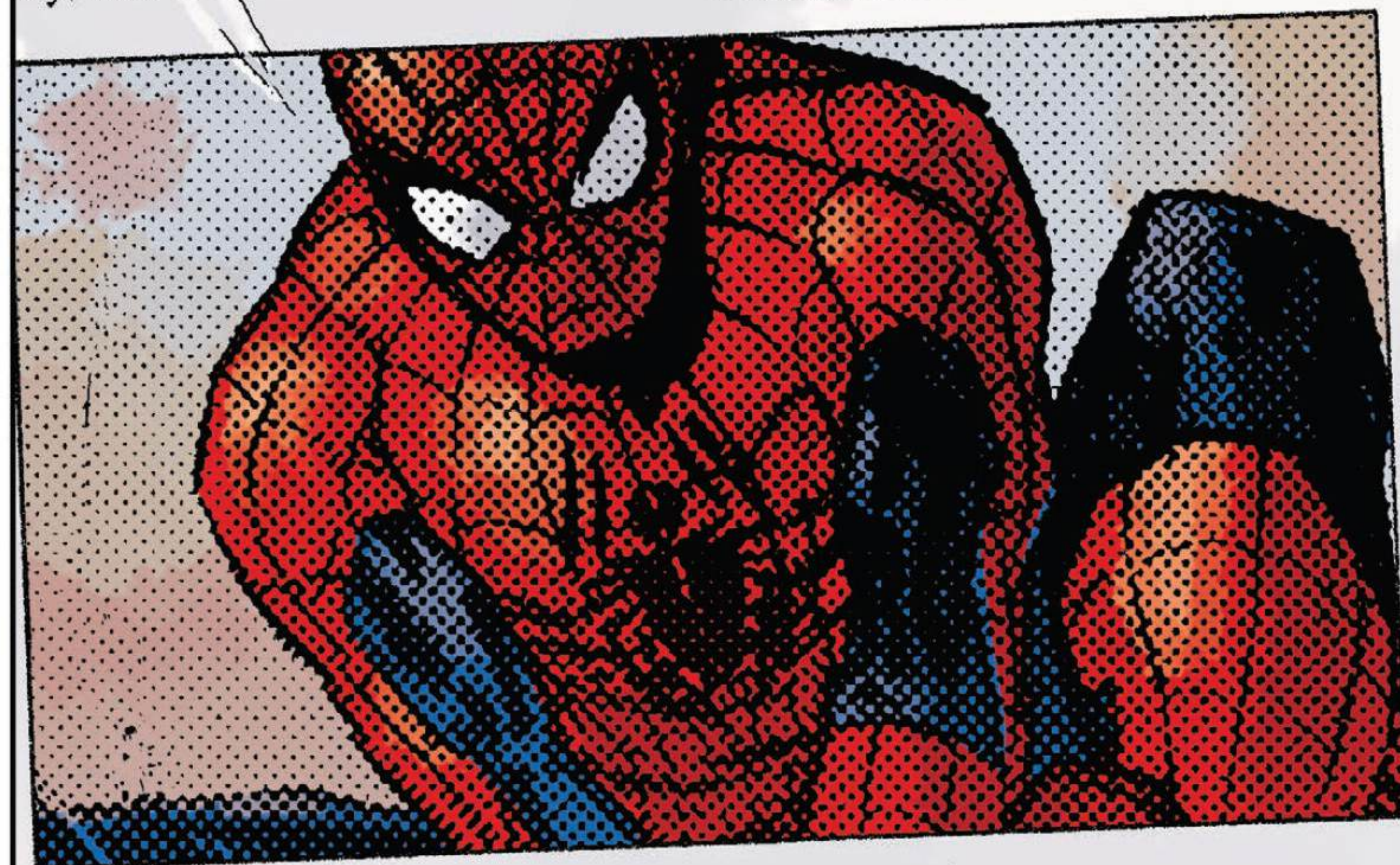
"It gets to a point, sometimes, where not taking the gift is just rude. It's a gesture and, of course, I accept it. But no, this isn't a money issue. I have money. I don't need anything they have. I just want them healthy and safe." When pressed, the Night Nurse hints that she is 'merely returning the favor.'



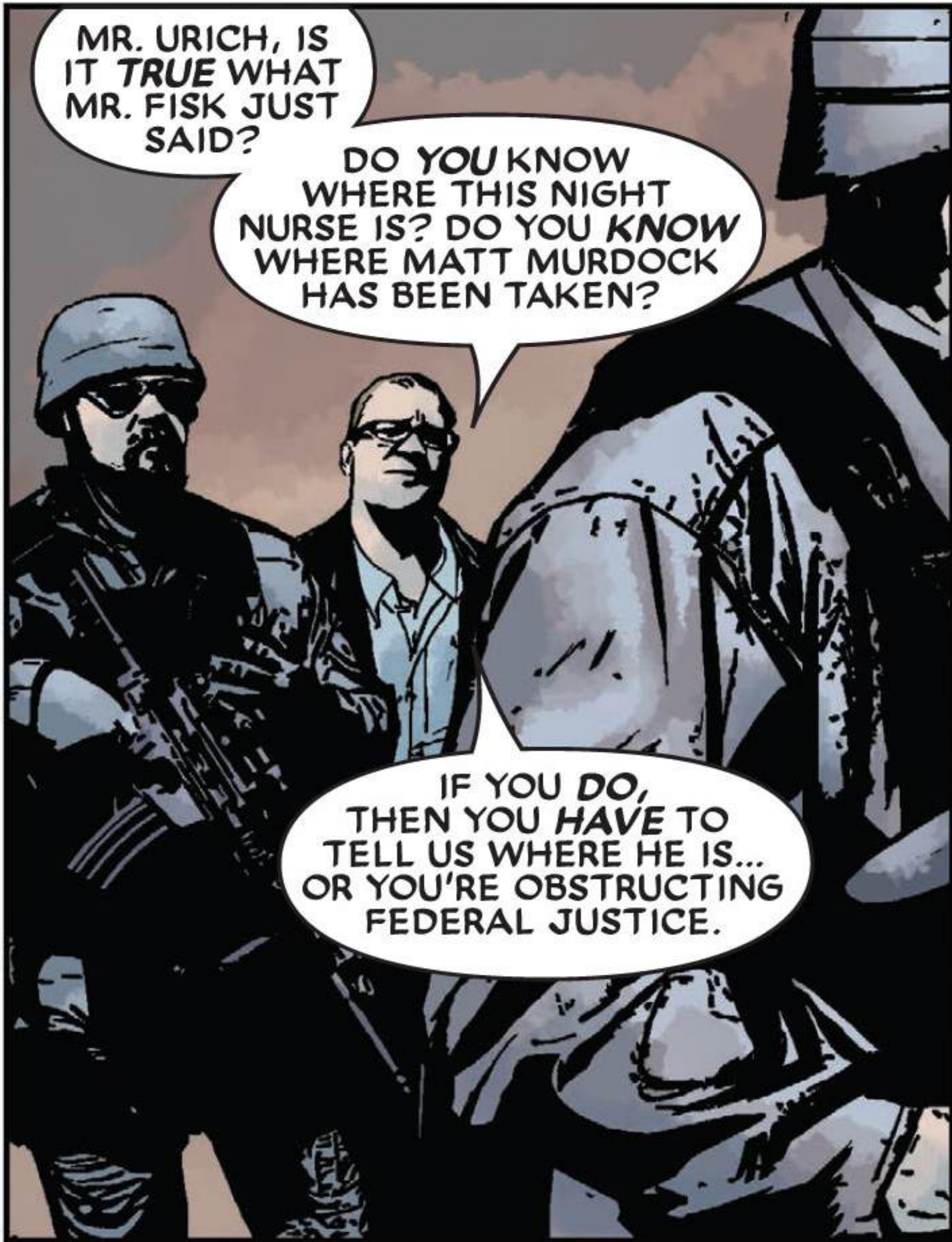
Does that mean she was once saved by a hero and is now giving back how she can?

"What the heroes of this city are teaching us is that we should all do what we can to help each other where we can. This is what I can do."

Rumors in the neighborhood have seen frequent appearances by Daredevil, Spider-Man, Luke Cage and others. But you won't get any answer from the Night Nurse: "Patient-nurse privilege."











YOU HORROR!

YOU HEAR ME, YOU'RE A NIGHTMARE AND I'LL KILL YOU FOR THIS!!



GET HIM OUT OF THERE!!

YOU GOT KIDS, URICH?? YOU WANT TO SEE THEM AGAIN??

THEN YOU TELL ME RIGHT NOW WHERE MATT MURDOCK IS!!



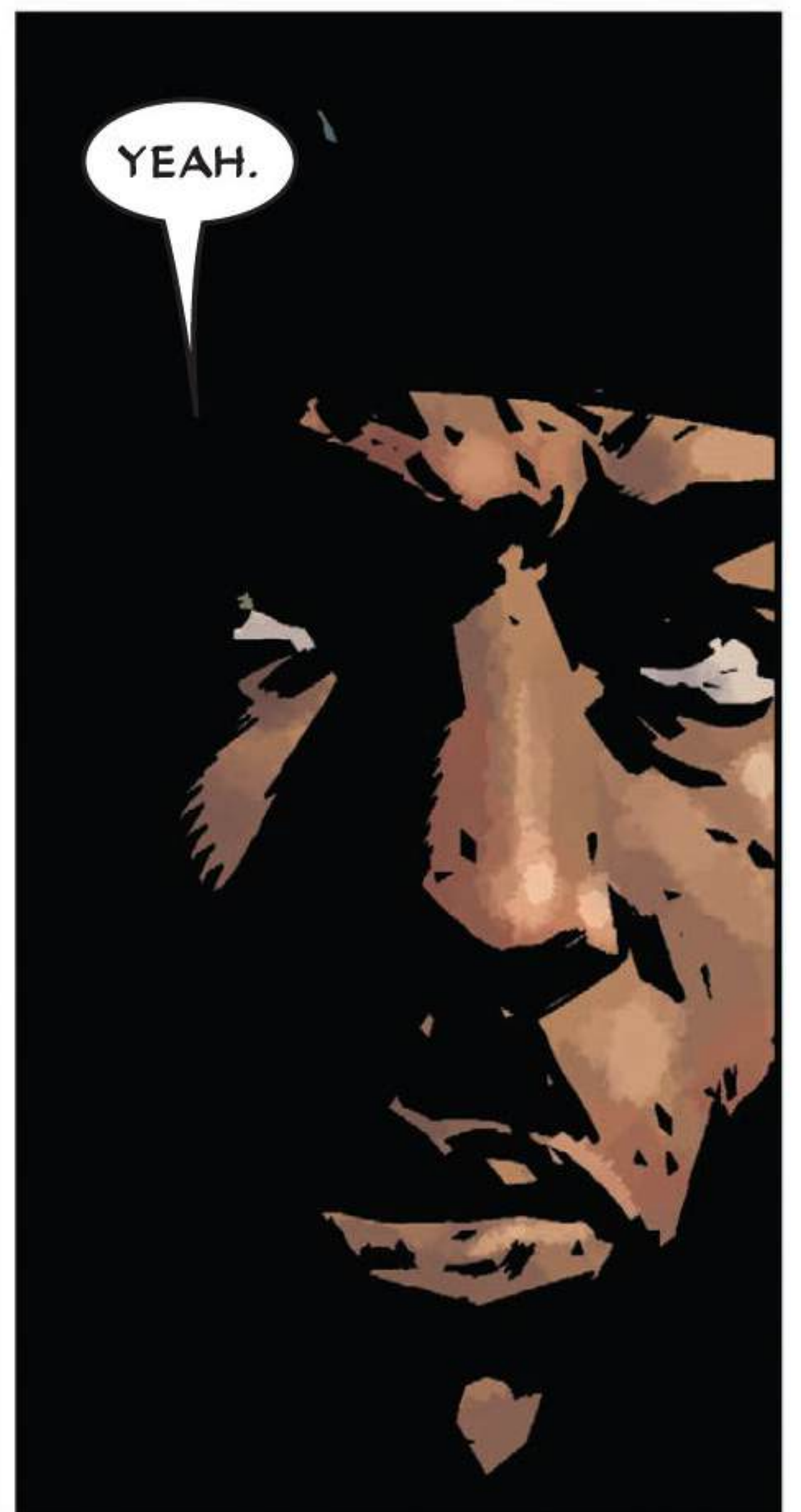
THIS IS THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT YOU'RE SCREWING WITH, MISTER!!

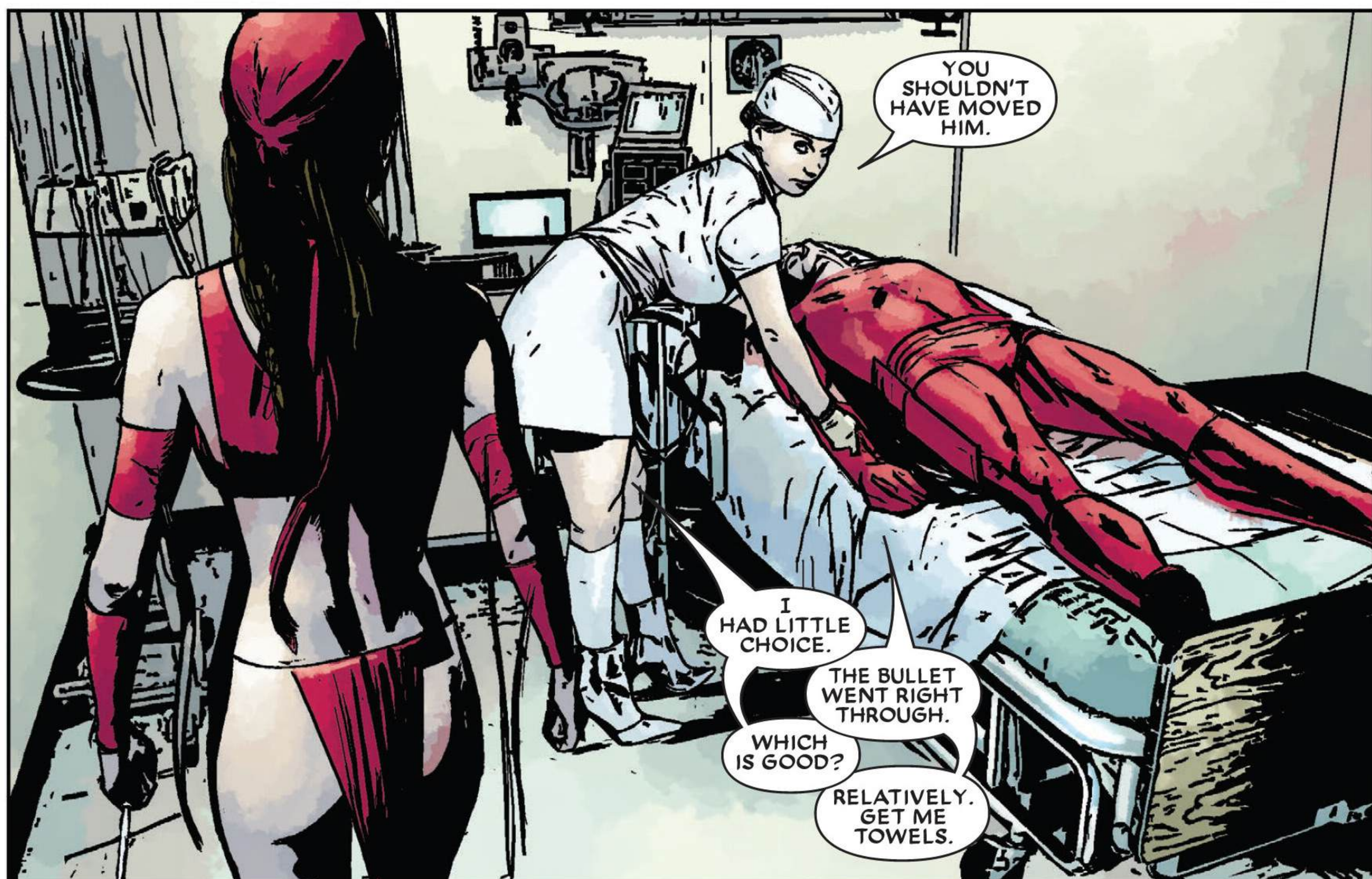
AND I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO PROBLEM LOCKING YOU UP FOR THE WHOLE DAY!!



WHERE IS MATT MURDOCK??









WHAT HAPPENED?

HE WAS SHOT.

BY WHO?

I DON'T KNOW. IT WAS A SNIPER ATTACK.

WAS IT A BULLET?



OF COURSE IT WAS.

NOT NECESSARILY. IT COULD HAVE BEEN A LASER. IT COULD HAVE BEEN A--

I DON'T KNOW.

YOU DIDN'T SEE THE SHELL?

IT HAPPENED QUICKLY. HIS SHOULDER EXPLODED.



BEFORE HE PASSED OUT HE TOLD ME TO BRING HIM HERE.

WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE NIGHT NURSE.

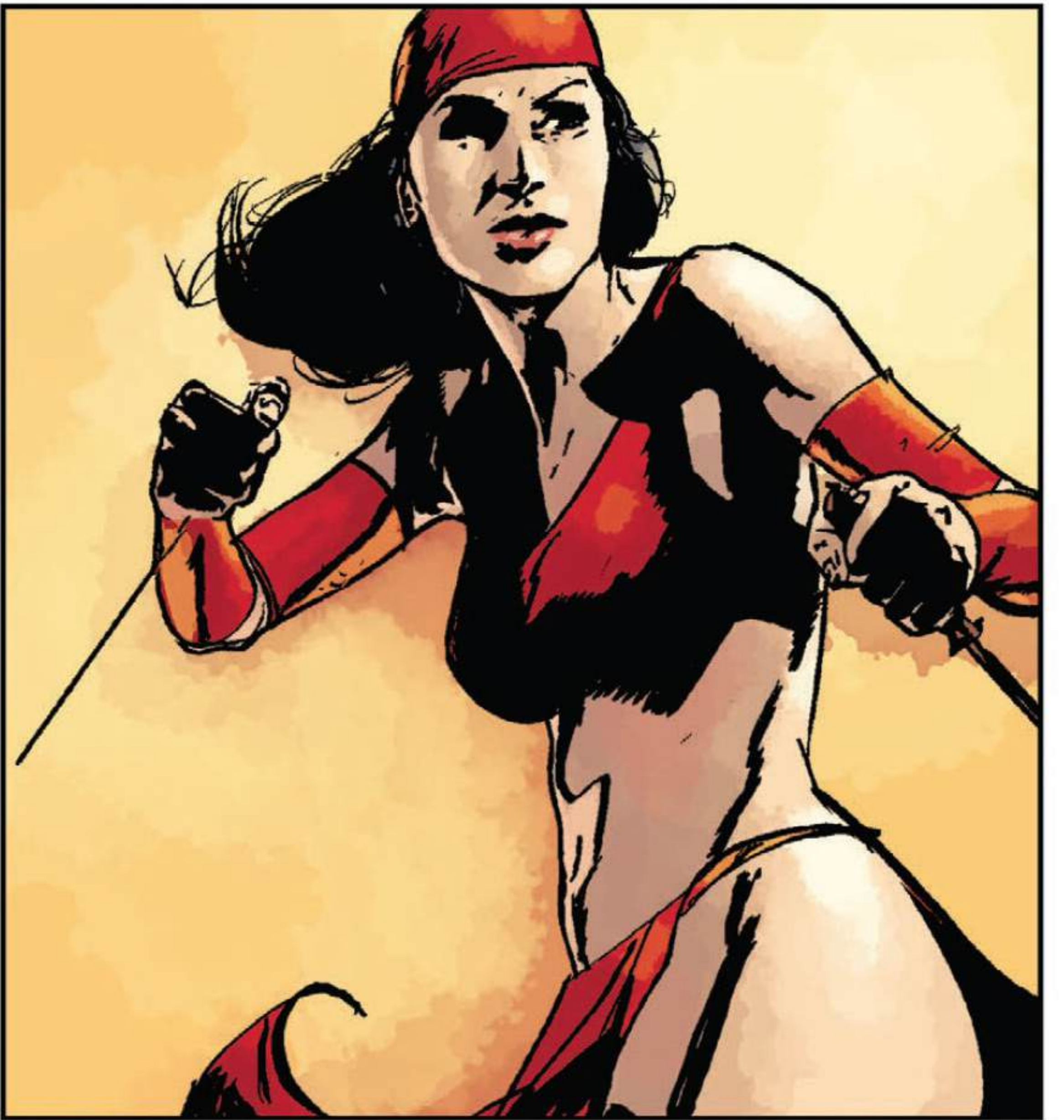
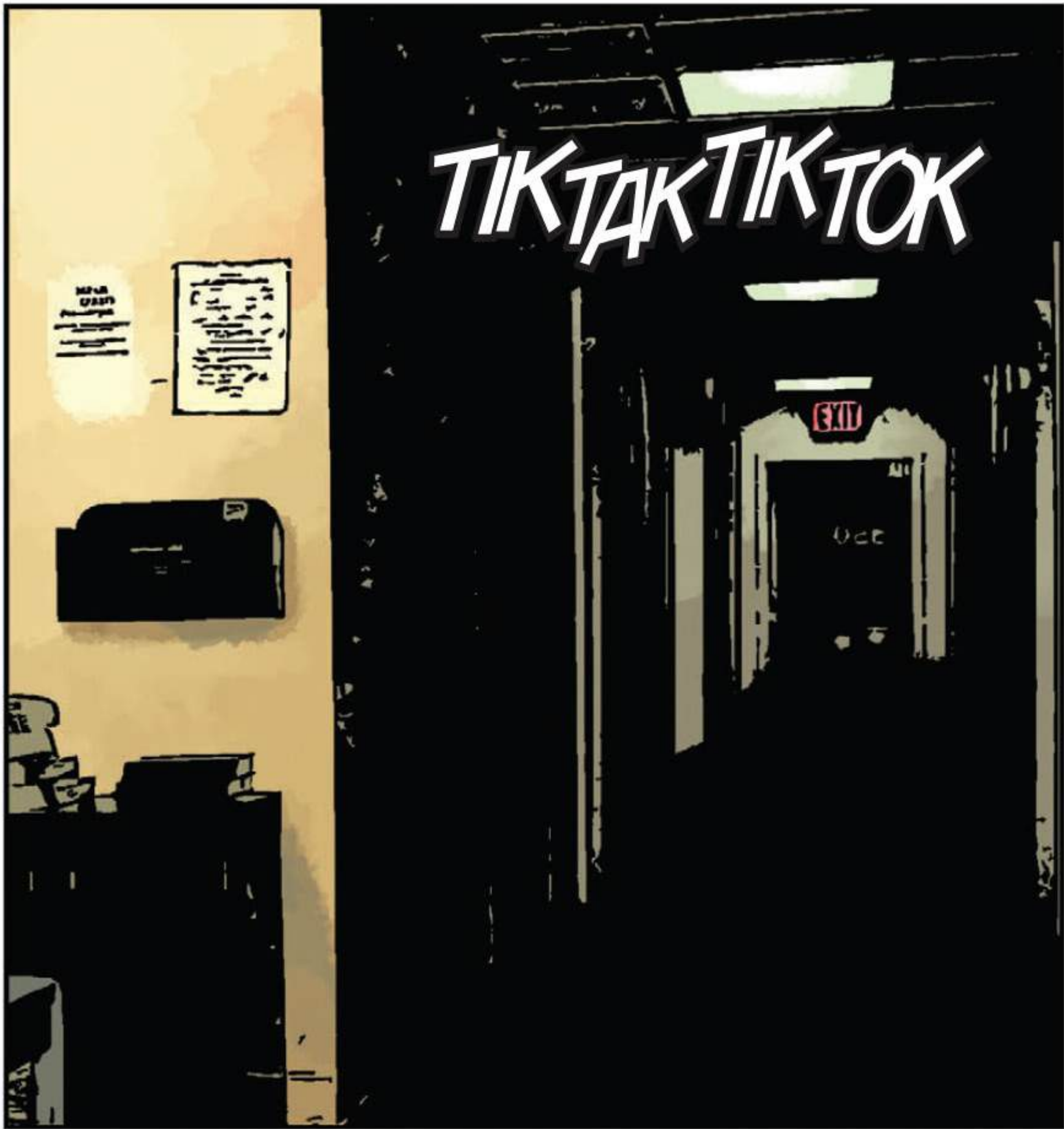
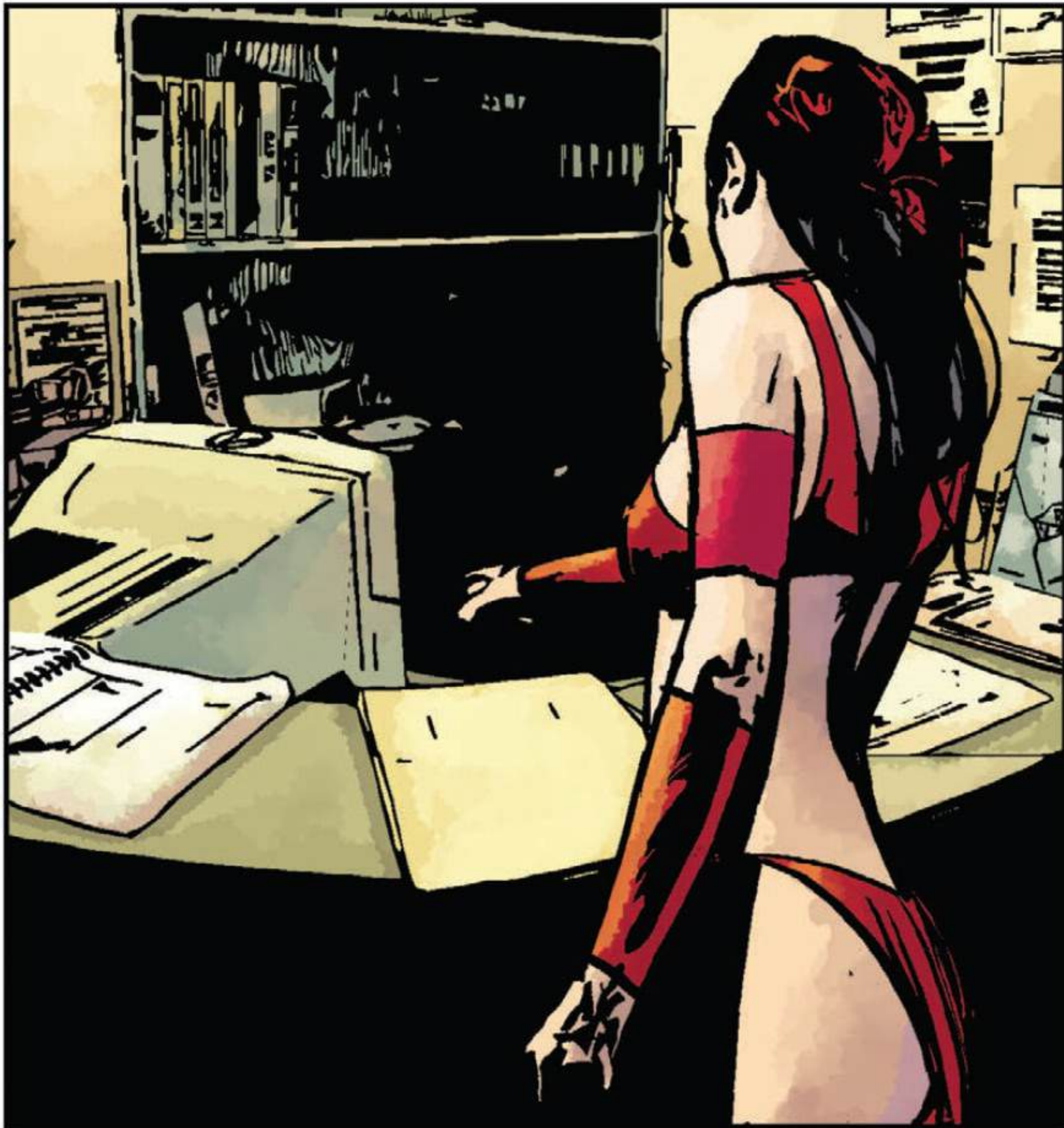
BUT WHO ARE YOU? HOW DO YOU KNOW MATT?



AND WHO ARE YOU?

HUH?





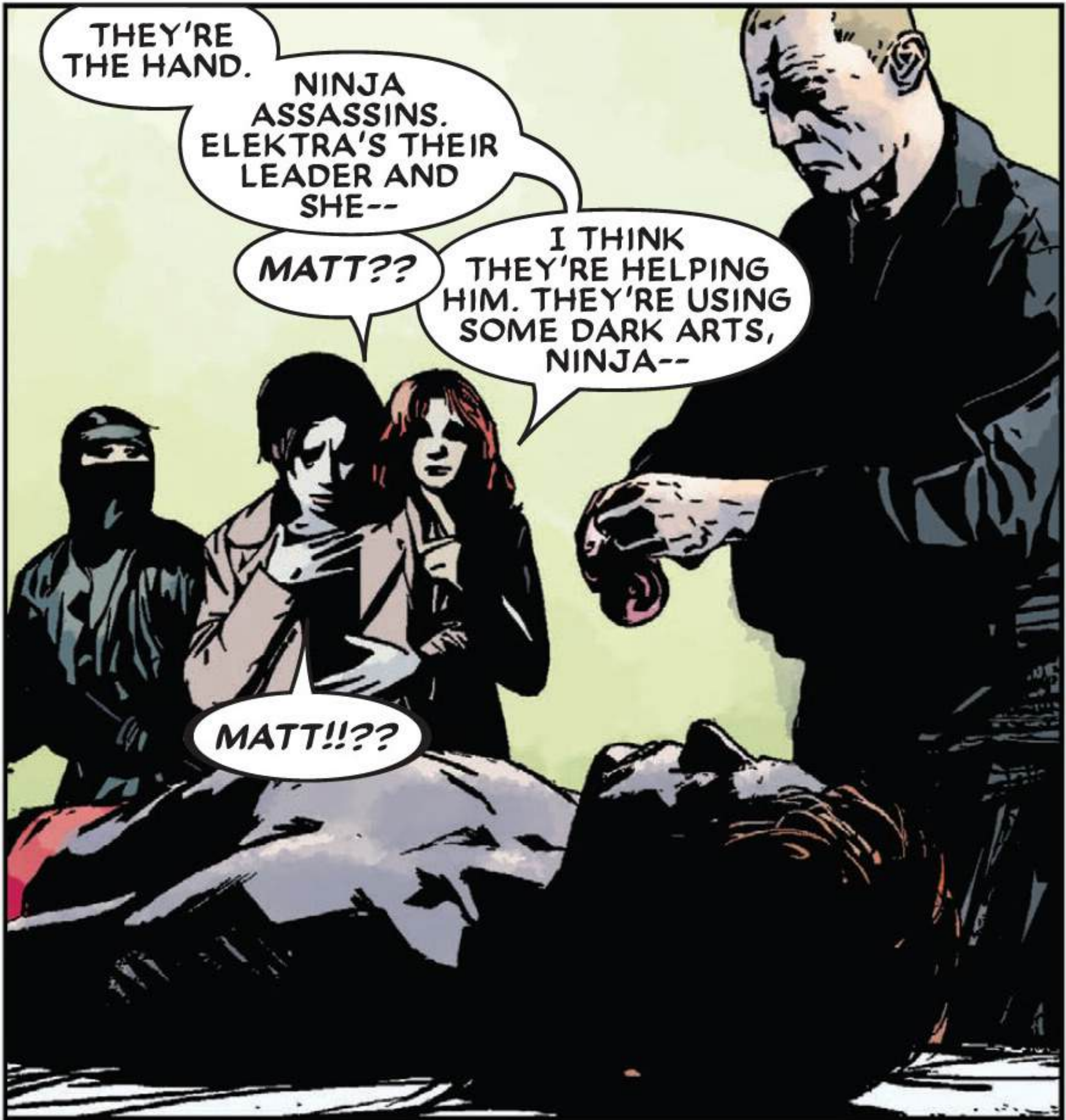






WHO ARE YOU PEOPLE??

STAY SILENT.



THEY'RE THE HAND.

NINJA ASSASSINS. ELEKTRA'S THEIR LEADER AND SHE--

MATT??

I THINK THEY'RE HELPING HIM. THEY'RE USING SOME DARK ARTS, NINJA--

MATT!??



I THOUGHT THEY WERE A MYTH.

TAKE EVERYONE OUT OF HERE!



MATT??!!

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS. BUT HE'S--

OH GOD.

THEY'RE WORKING ON HIM.

AND I ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY.

GET THEM OUT OF HERE!



GRRAAGGH!!



MATT??!!

MILLA, DON'T--

I SAID, GET THEM--!!

THIS IS THE FBI!!



COME
OUT WITH YOUR
HANDS UP!!

IF YOU
CANNOT COMPLY
WE WILL BE
COMING IN.



OH MY
GOD!

CAN WE MOVE
HIM?

NOT
YET.



DISTRACT
THEM.

NO!

THE
ORDER IS
GIVEN.



NO!

KZAAHH!



111 ICE SPACE
FOR RENT
111 111 111











YOU ARE
UNDER ARREST
FOR CONSPIRACY
TO--

HEY!

LUKE,
DON'T!

OBSTRUCT
FEDERAL LAW
BY--



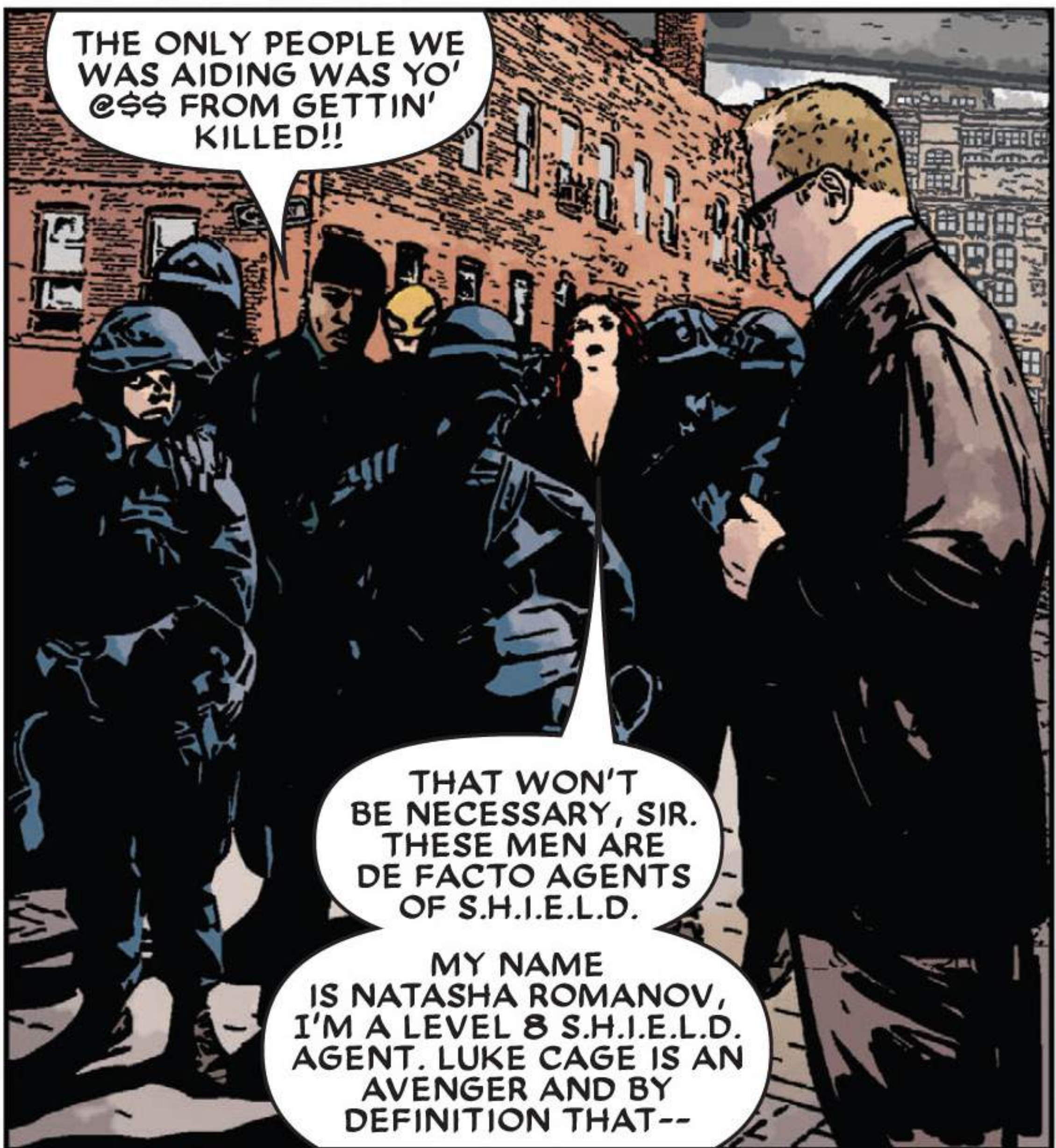
YO MAN, YOU'RE
HURTING HIM!!

LUKE,
YOU CAN'T
INTERFERE--

ARREST
ALL OF
THEM!!!

FOR
WHAT!??

AIDING AND
ABETTING!!



THE ONLY PEOPLE WE
WAS AIDING WAS YO!
@@@ FROM GETTIN'
KILLED!!

THAT WON'T
BE NECESSARY, SIR.
THESE MEN ARE
DE FACTO AGENTS
OF S.H.I.E.L.D.

MY NAME
IS NATASHA ROMANOV,
I'M A LEVEL 8 S.H.I.E.L.D.
AGENT. LUKE CAGE IS AN
AVENGER AND BY
DEFINITION THAT--



I DON'T
GIVE A
DAMN IF
YOU'RE--

YOU
ARREST THEM
AND MURDOCK?
S.H.I.E.L.D. SHUTS
YOU DOWN.

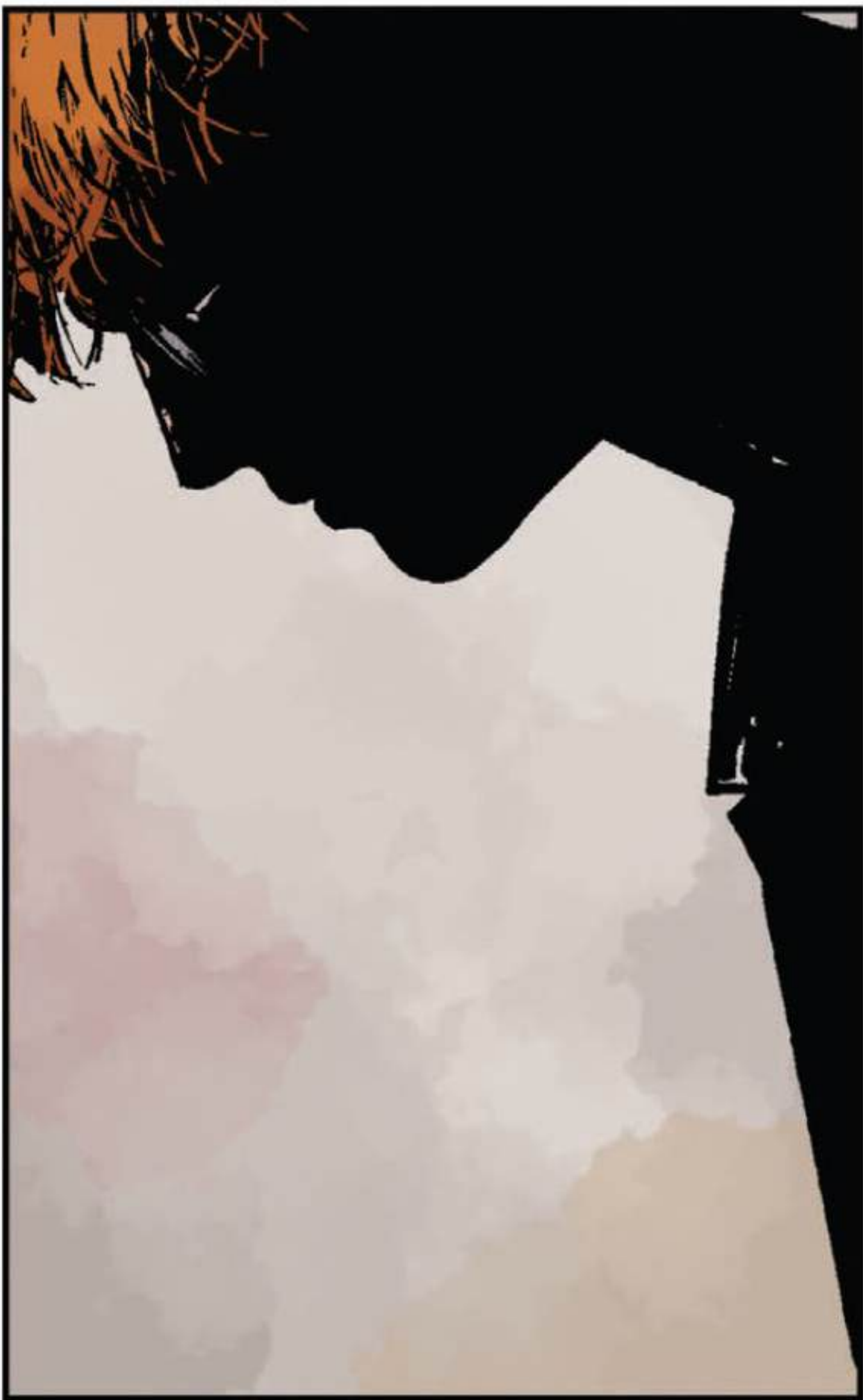
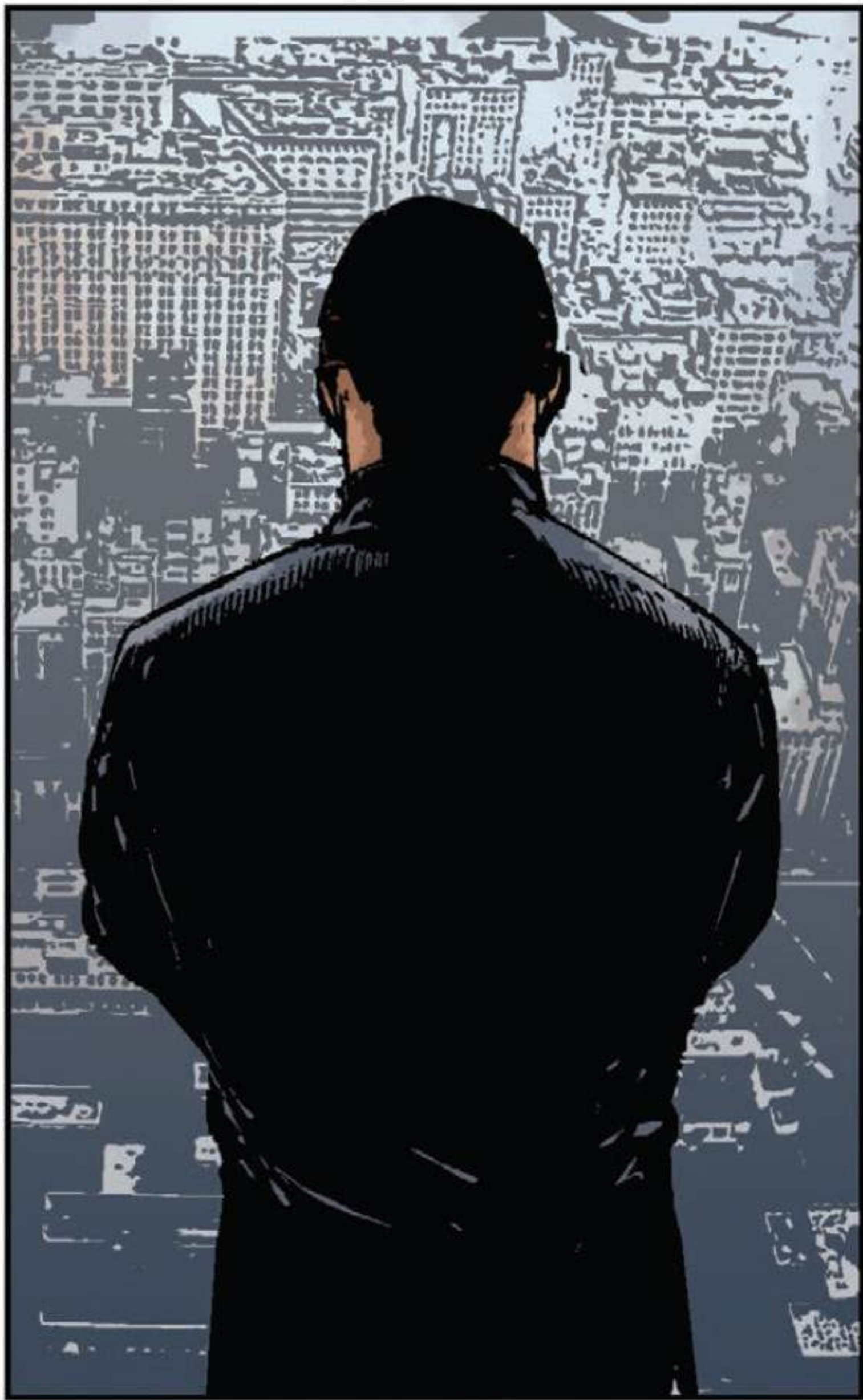
YOU GET
NOTHING.



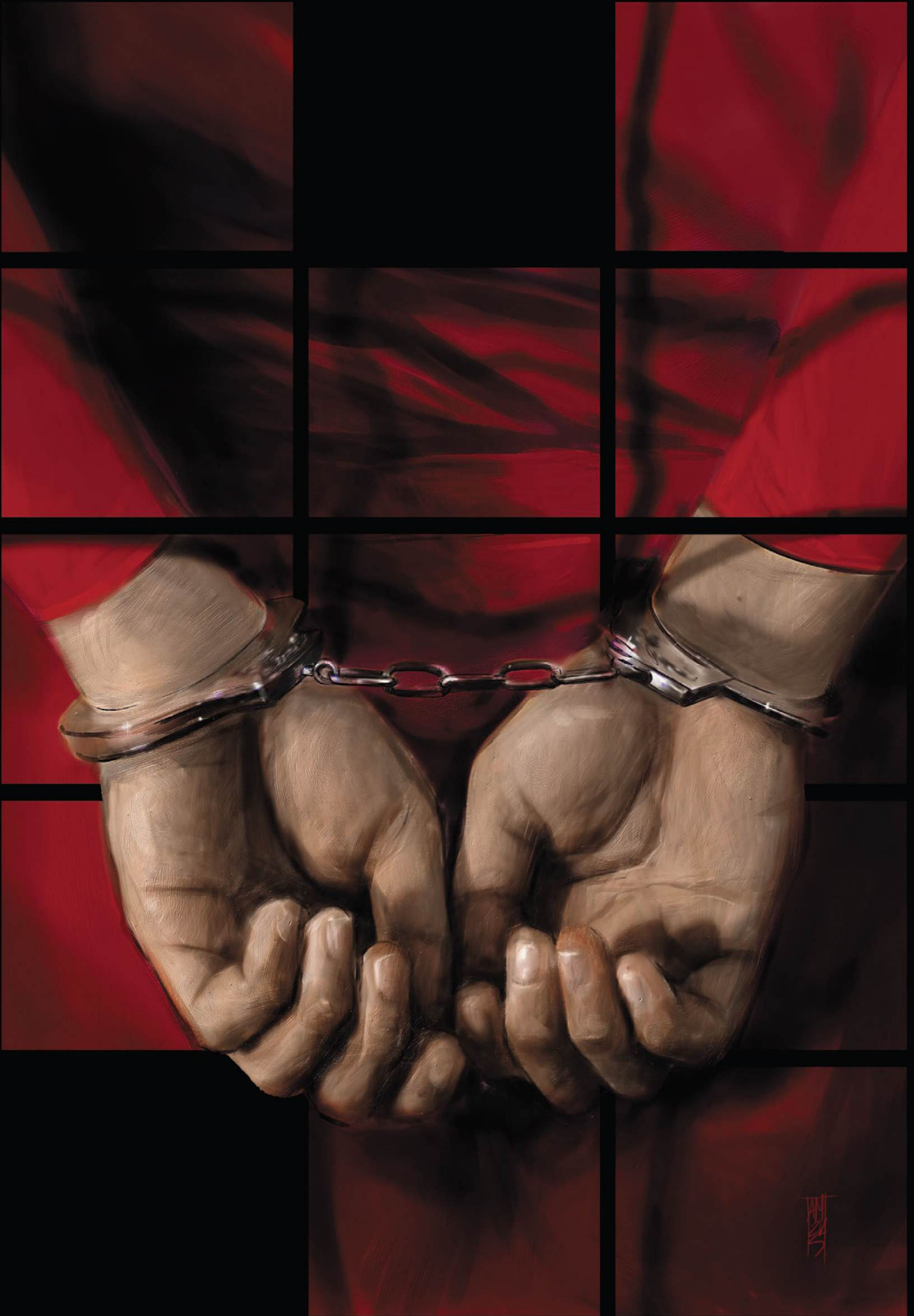
ALL
RIGHT, GET
THEM OUT
OF HERE.

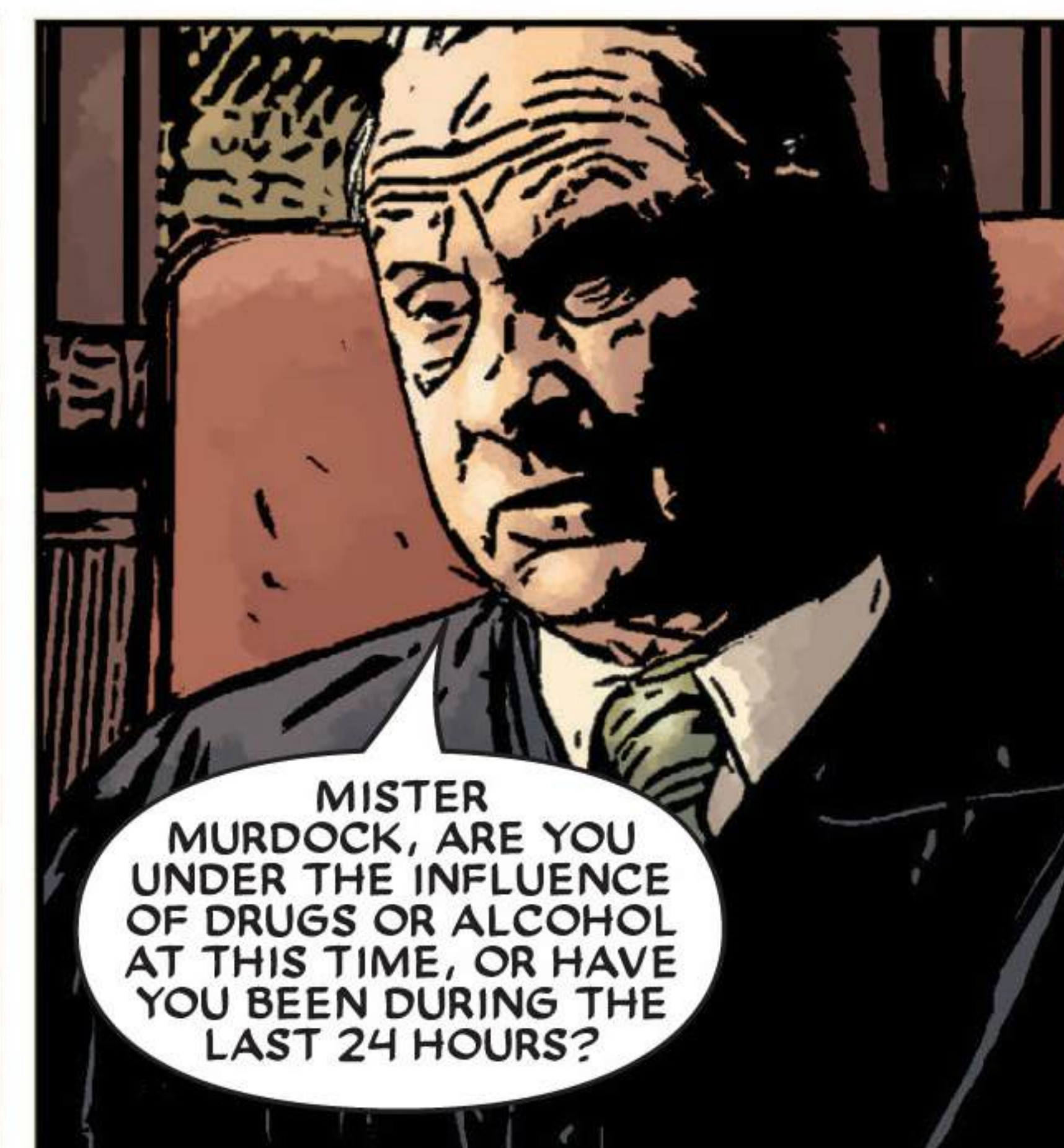
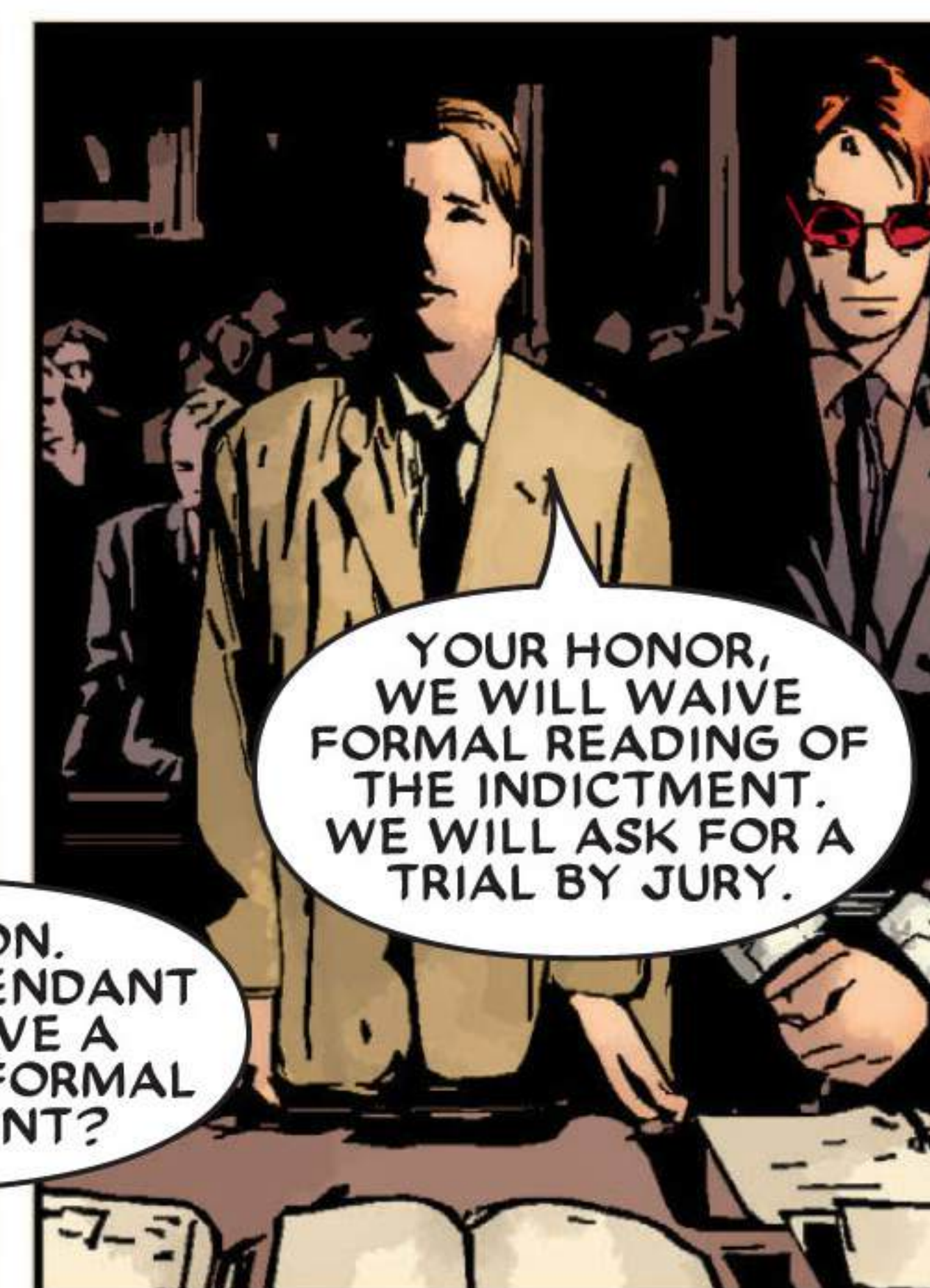
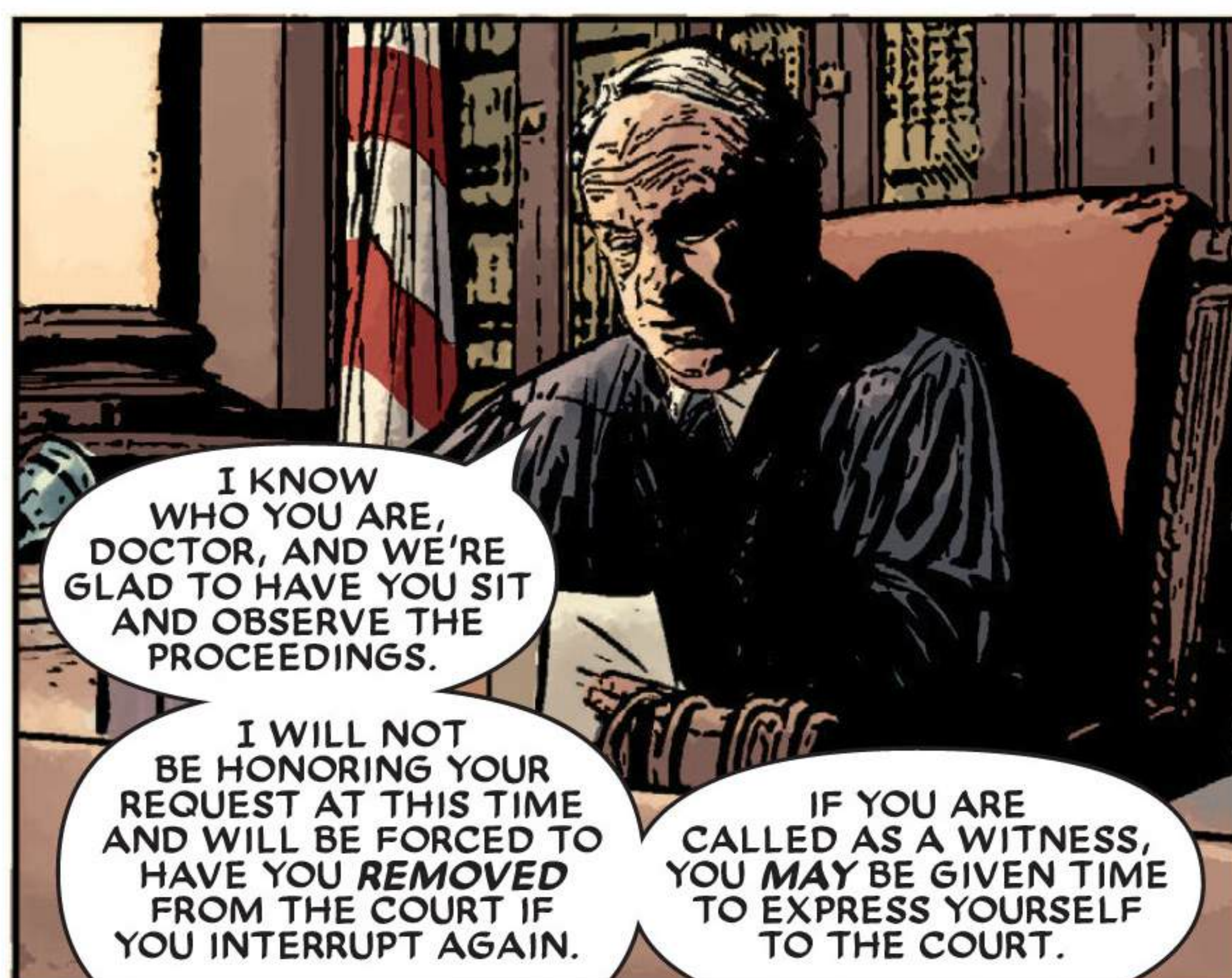
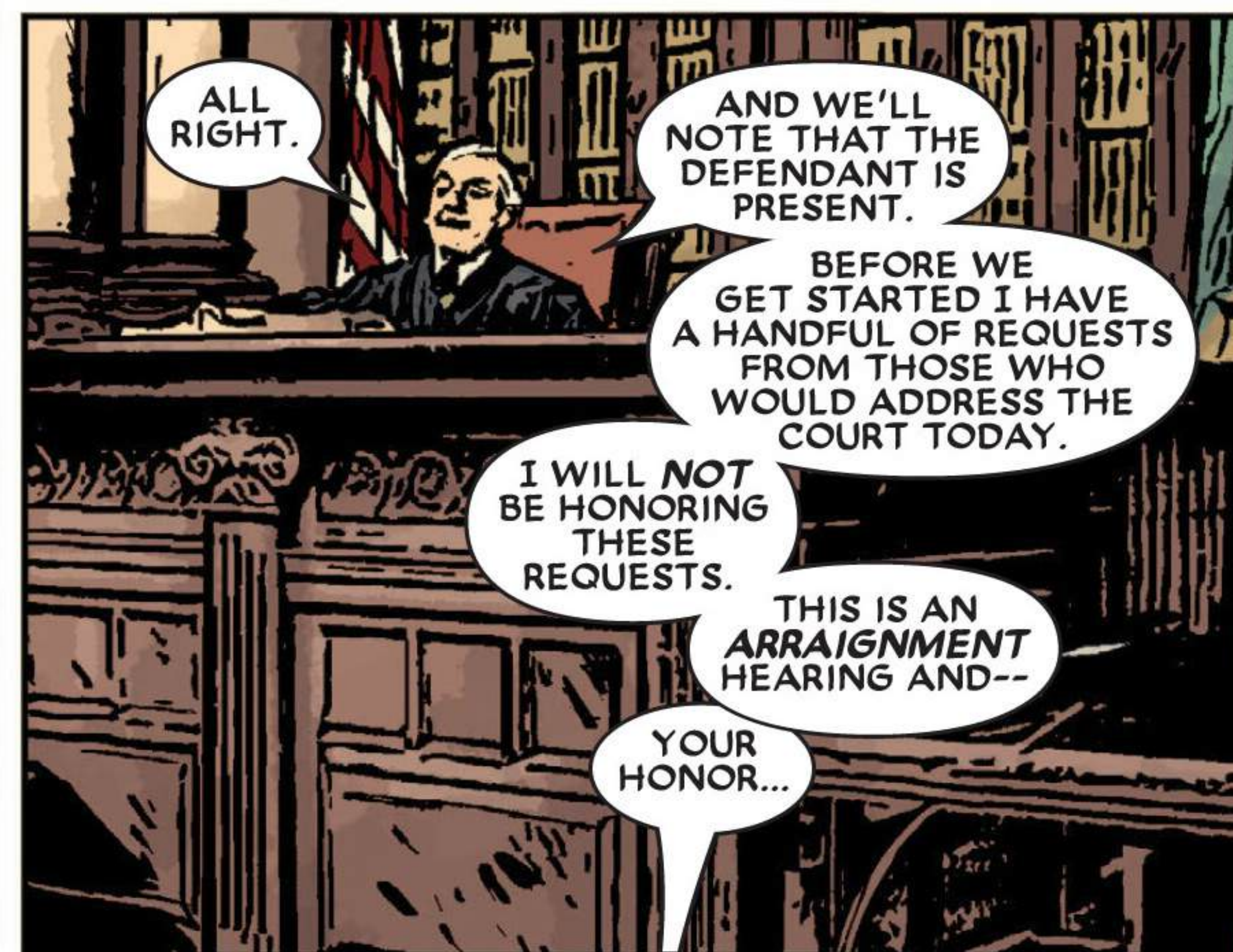
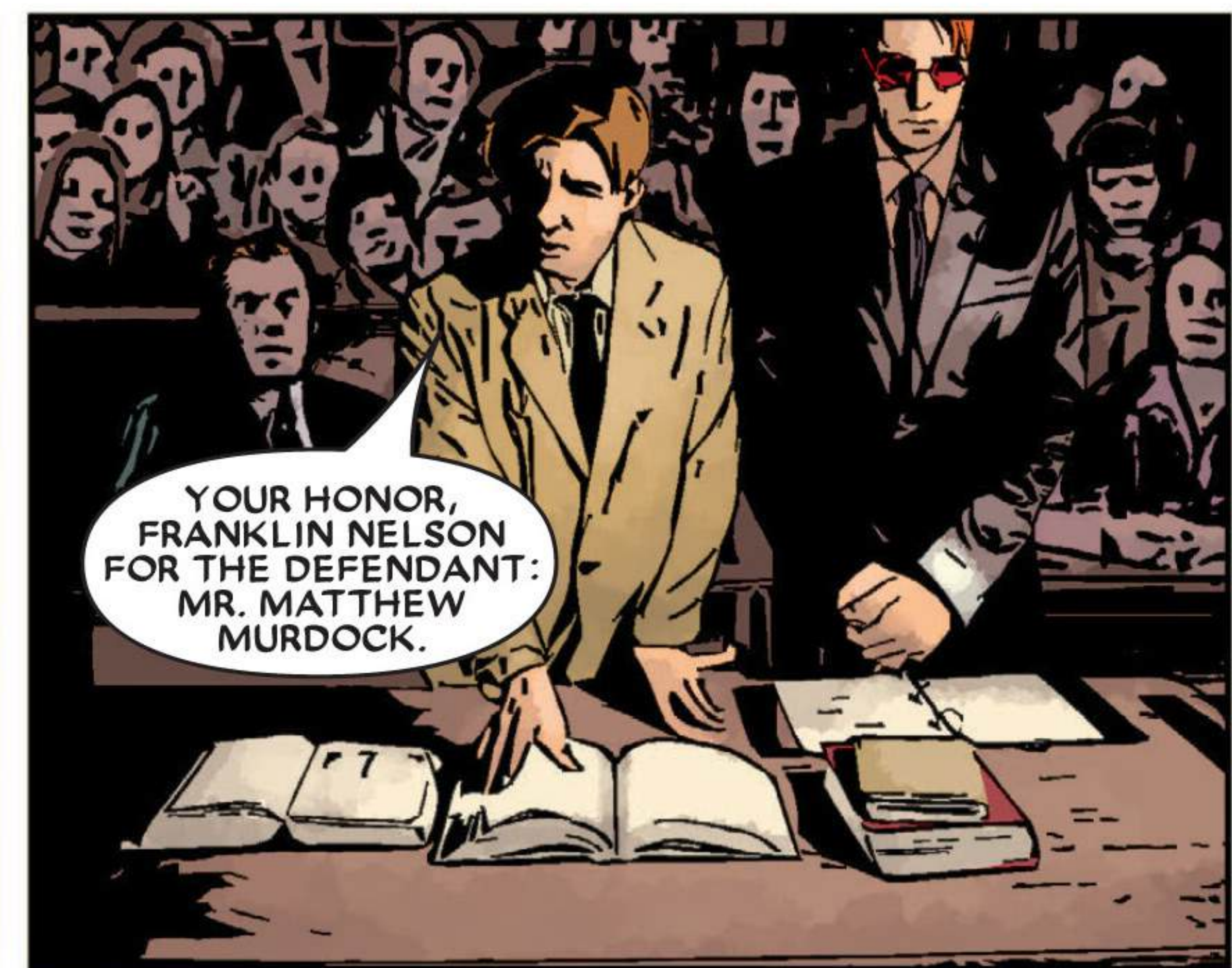
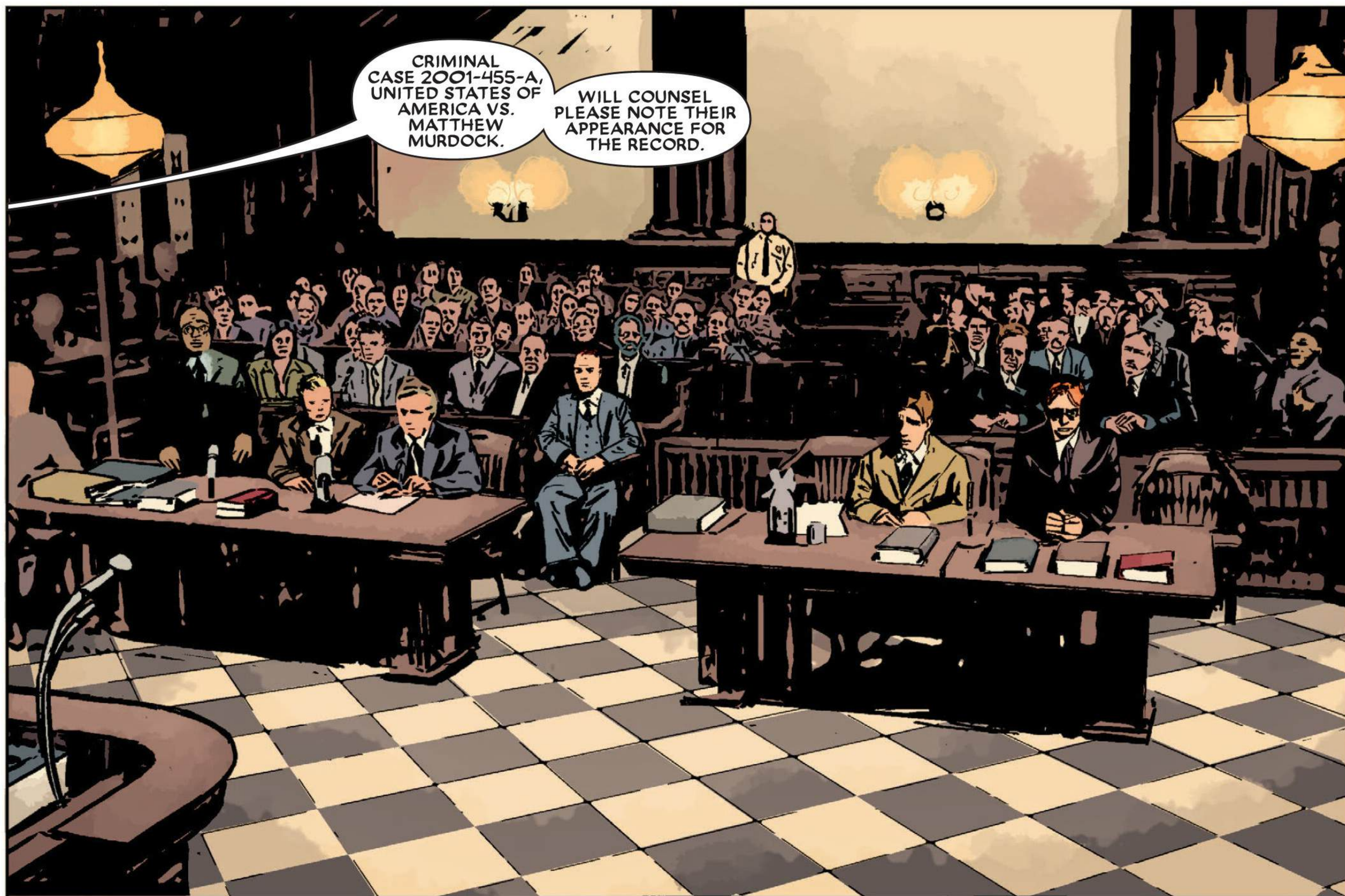
MURDOCK
STAYS.

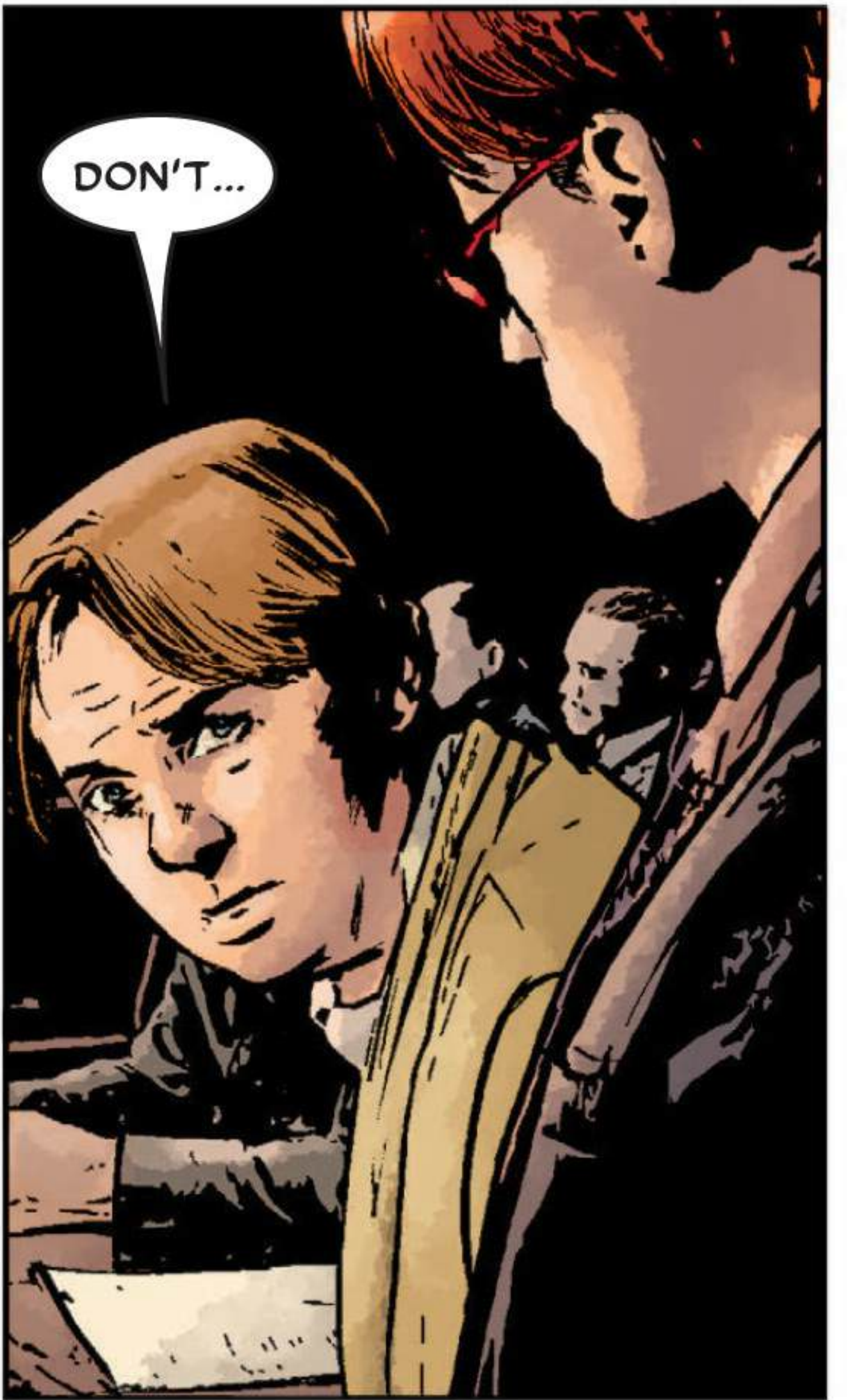




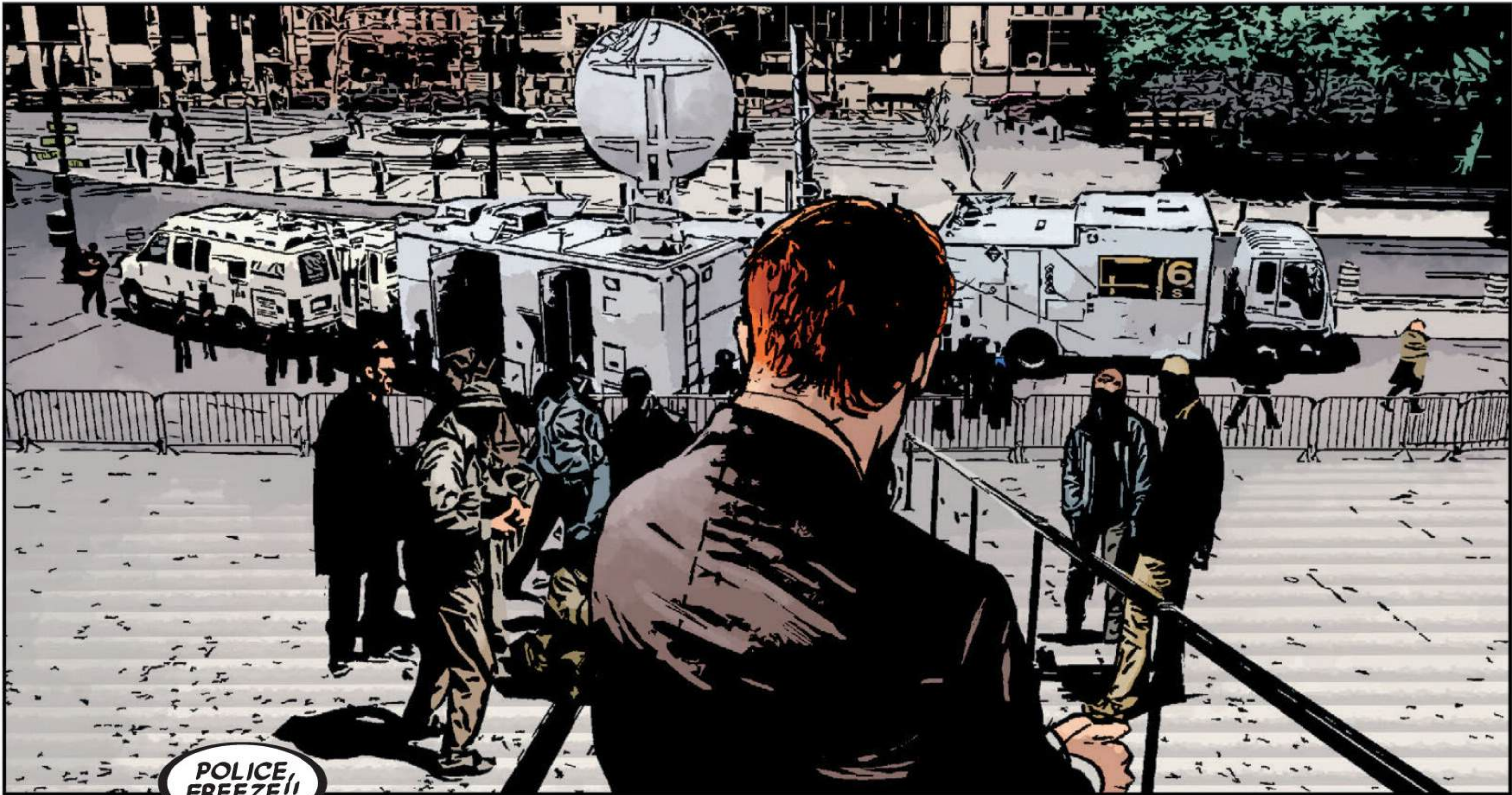










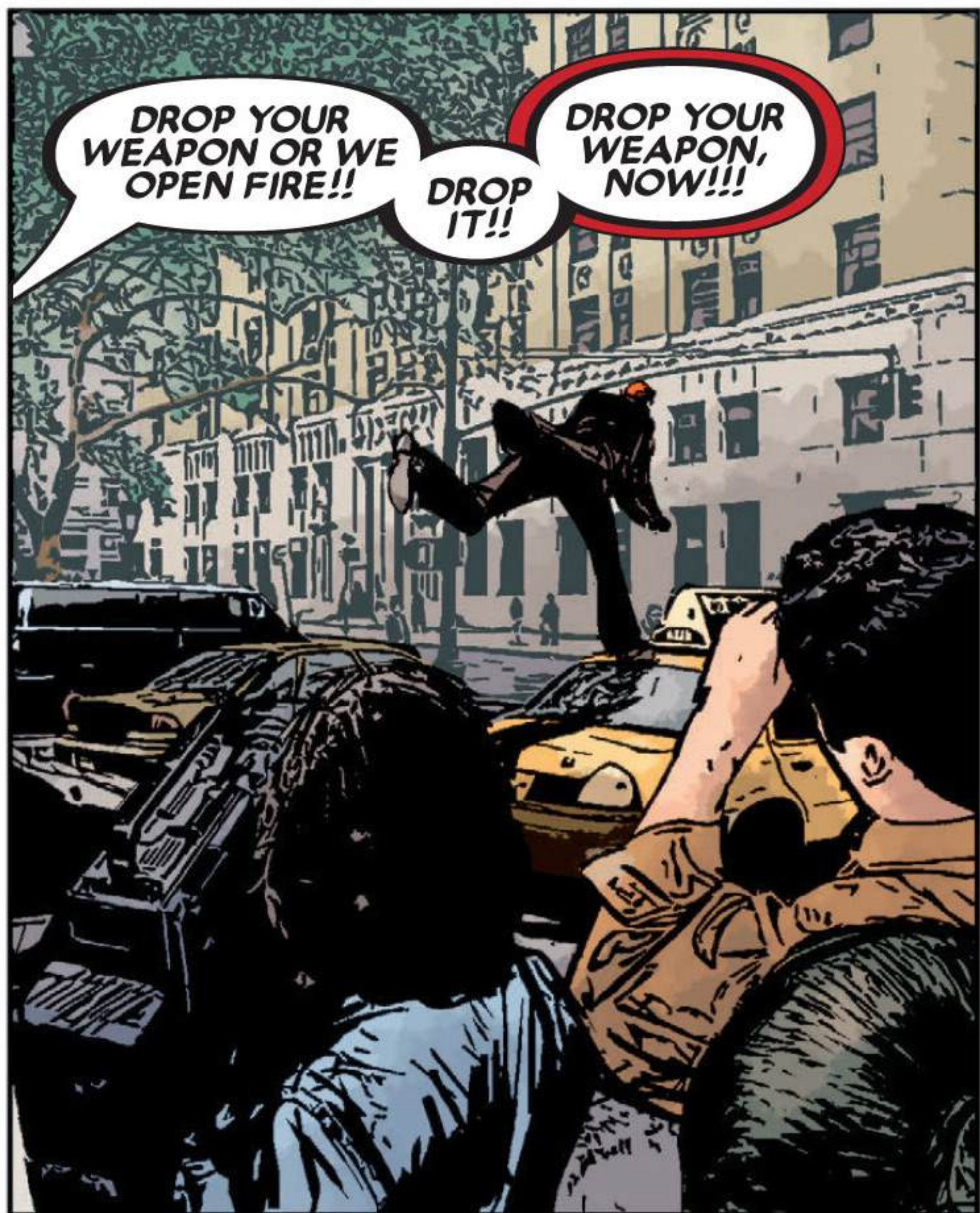


POLICE
FREEZE!!



YA
HEAR
ME?

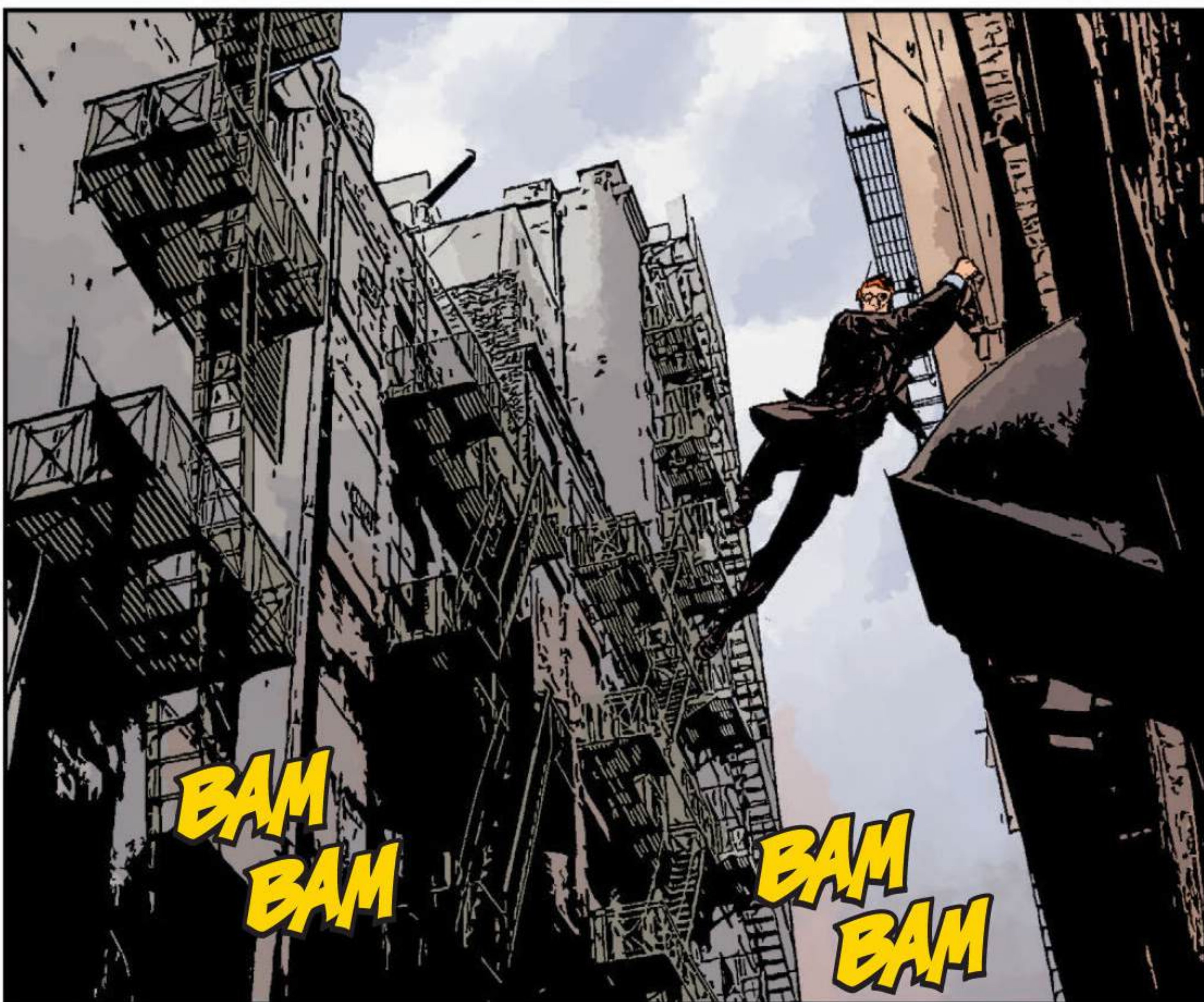
GO
LIVE. GO
LIVE!



DROP YOUR
WEAPON OR WE
OPEN FIRE!!

DROP
IT!!

DROP YOUR
WEAPON,
NOW!!!



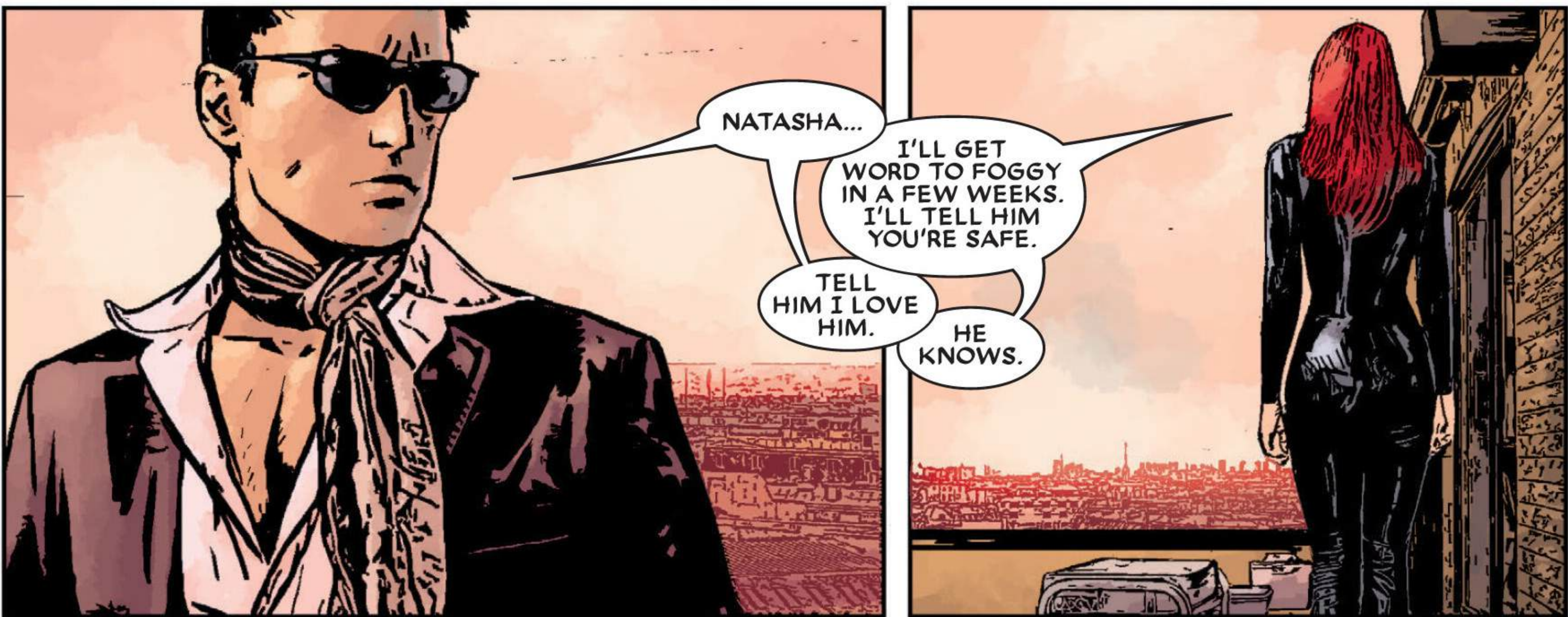
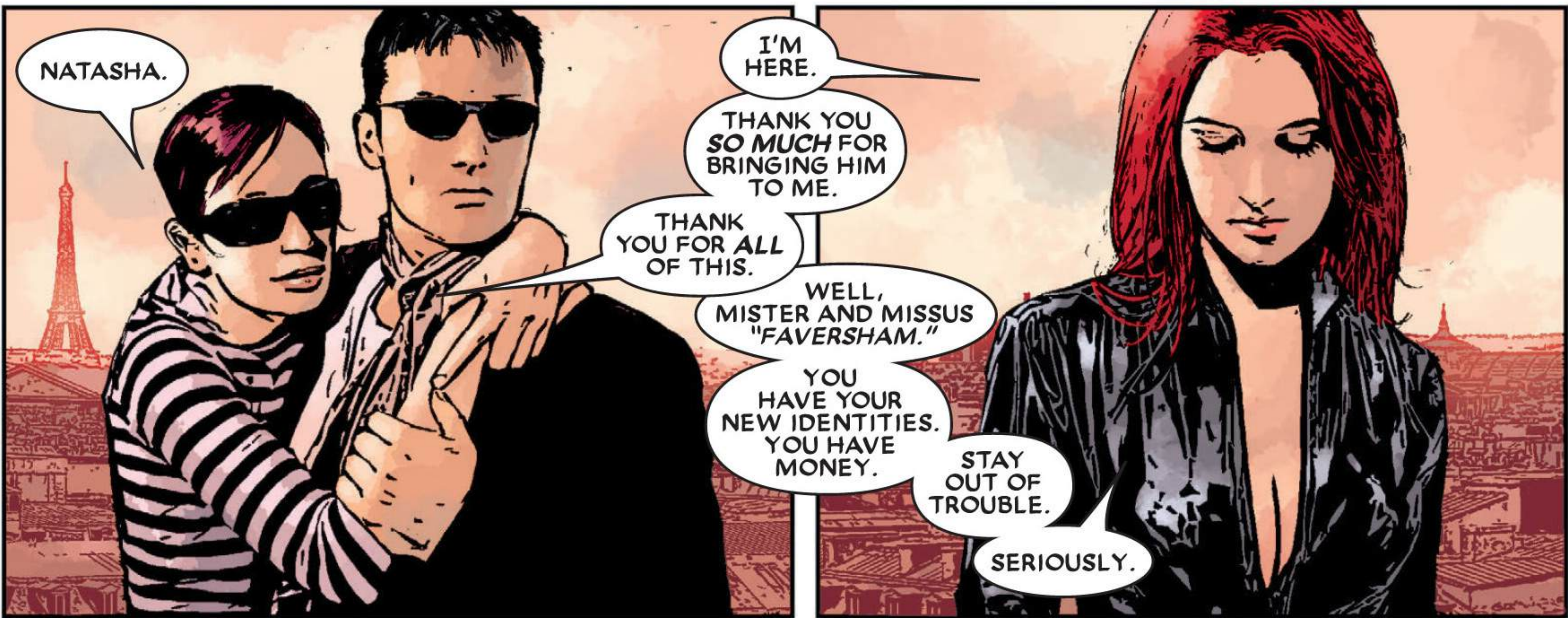
BAM
BAM

BAM
BAM

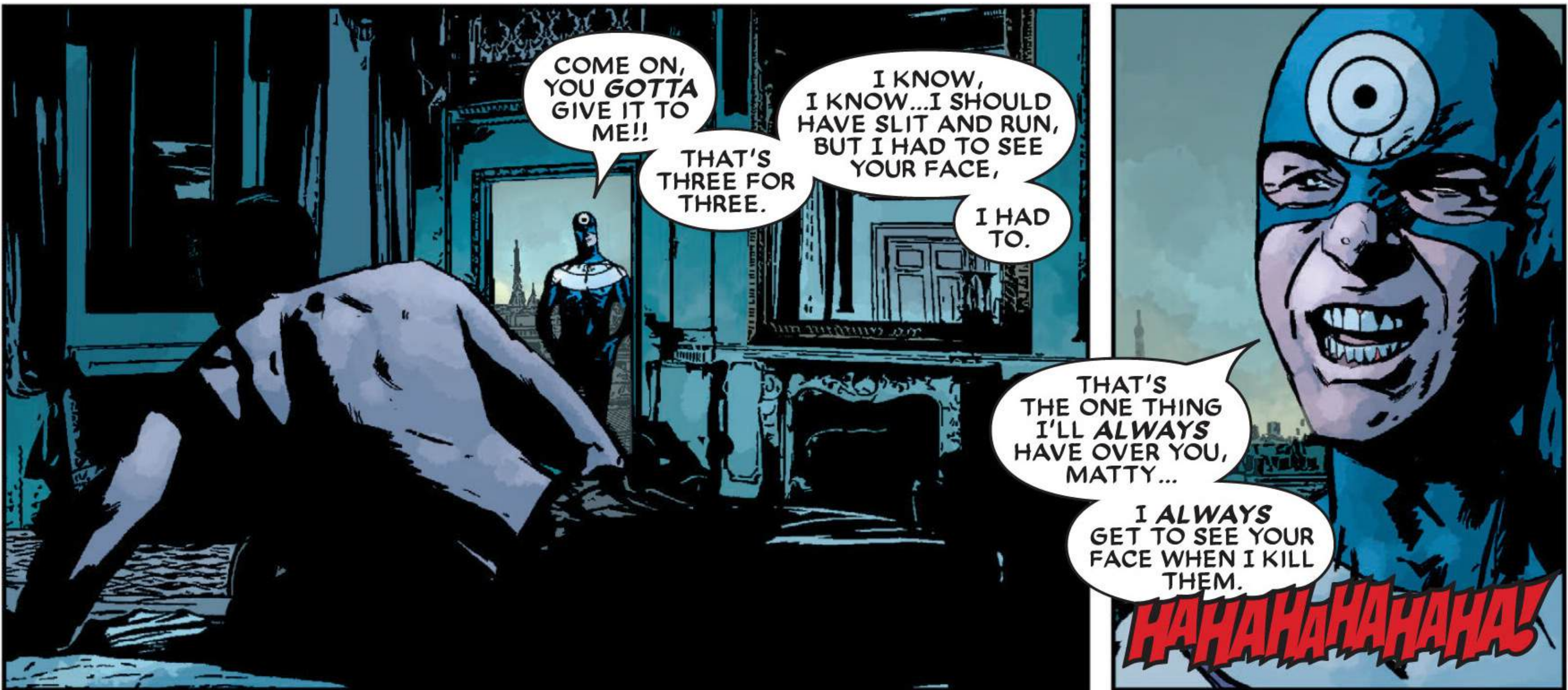


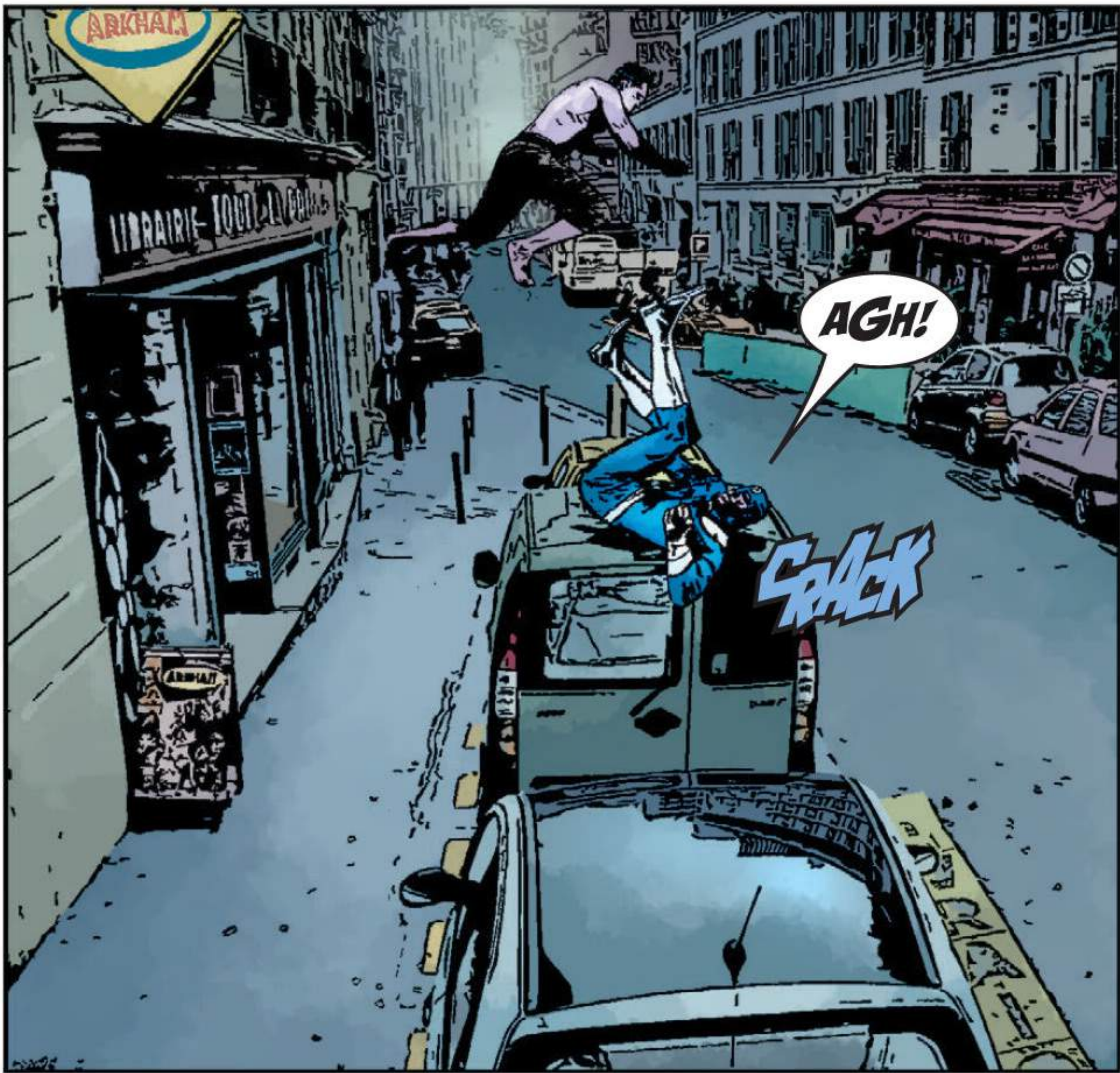
YOU
DID IT...

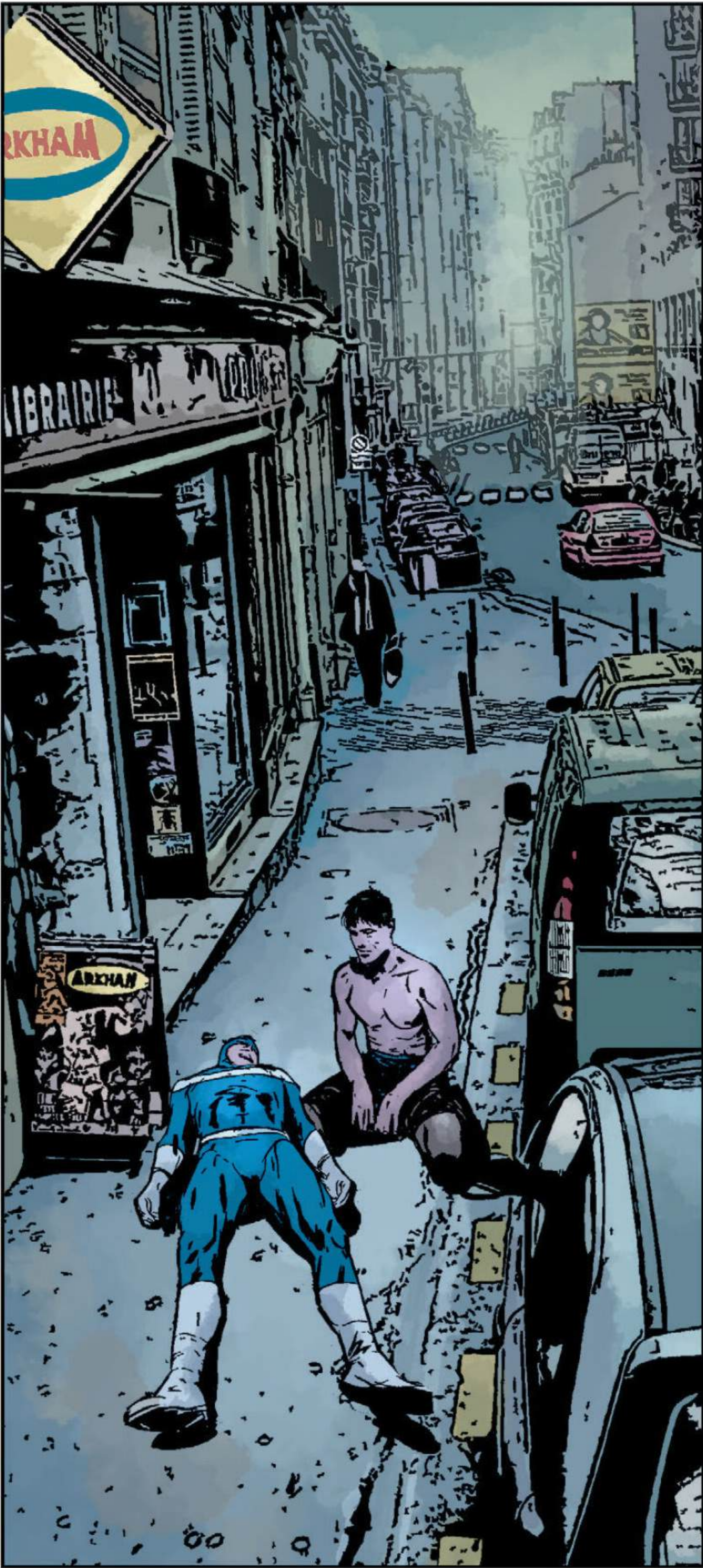
















MATTHEW!



ELEKTRA.

I'VE RUN
OUT OF PLACES
TO GO.

WHAT ARE
YOU *DOING*
HERE?



YOU LOOK
TERRIBLE.

IT'S A
GOOD THING
I CAN'T *SEE*
THEN.

ARE YOU
HUNGRY?

NO.



YOU
DID IT,
RIGHT?

THE PAPERS,
LAST YEAR, SAID
BULLSEYE WAS
MURDERED IN THE
STREETS OF
PARIS.

IT WAS
YOU.



YES.



GOOD.

NO.

NO, IT'S
NOT.

I
FAILED.

WHAT ARE
YOU *DOING*
HERE?

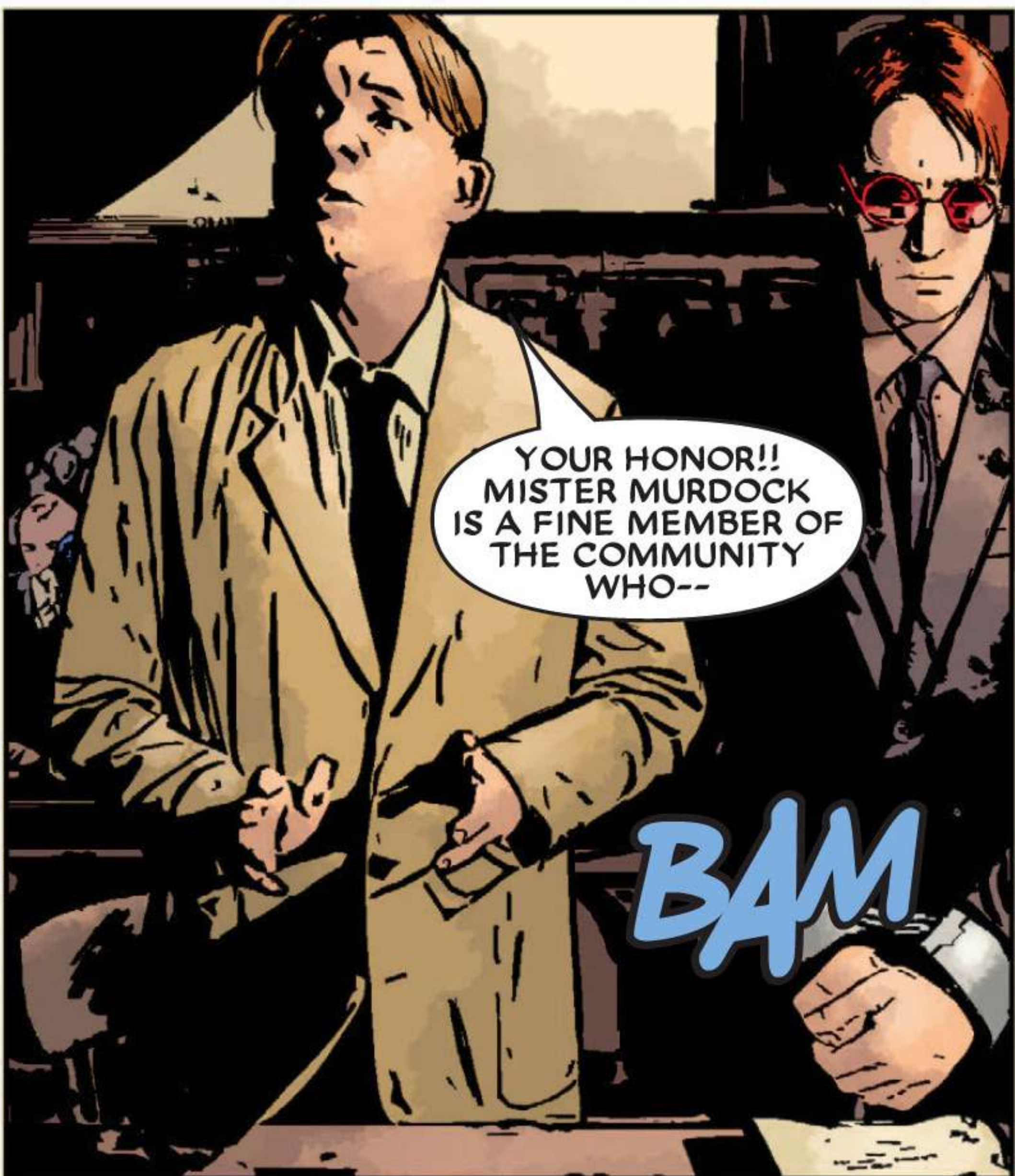
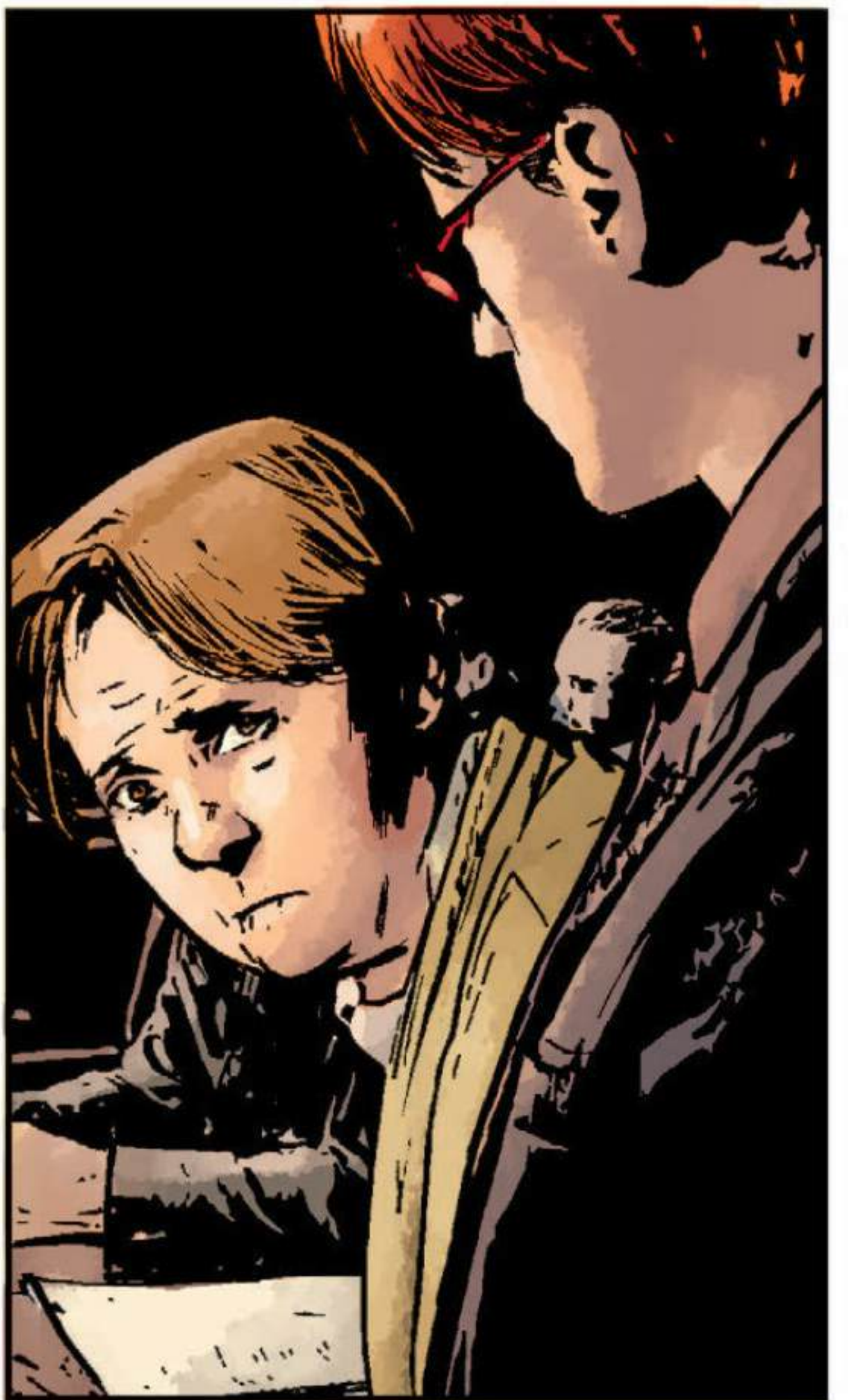


I DON'T
KNOW WHERE
I'M SUPPOSED
TO BE.

MATTHEW--





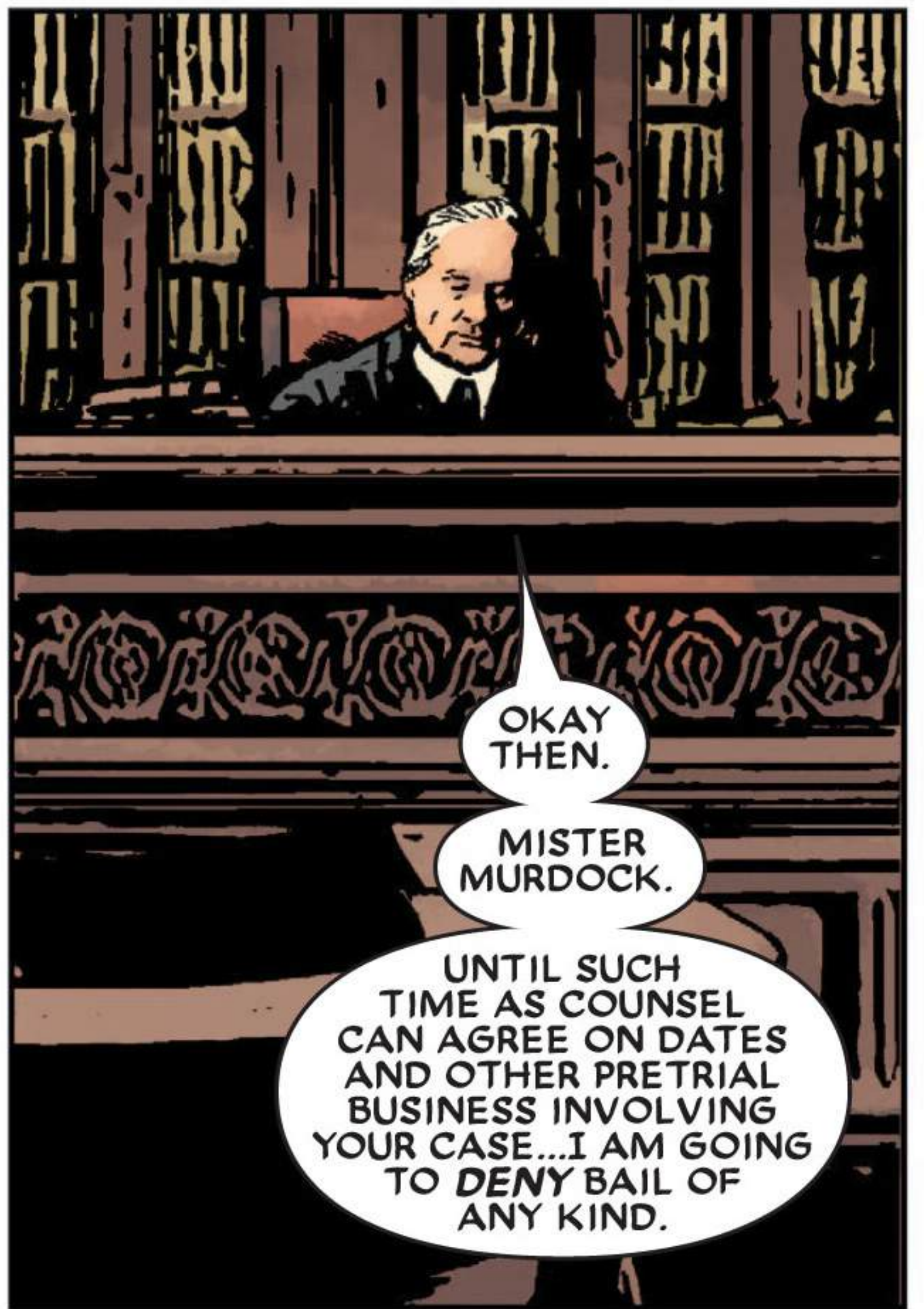




YES, YOUR HONOR.

WE'VE ARRANGED A SPECIAL SECTION ON RYKER'S ISLAND FOR MR. MURDOCK.

OUT OF THE CITY AND OUT OF HARM'S WAY.



OKAY THEN.

MISTER MURDOCK.

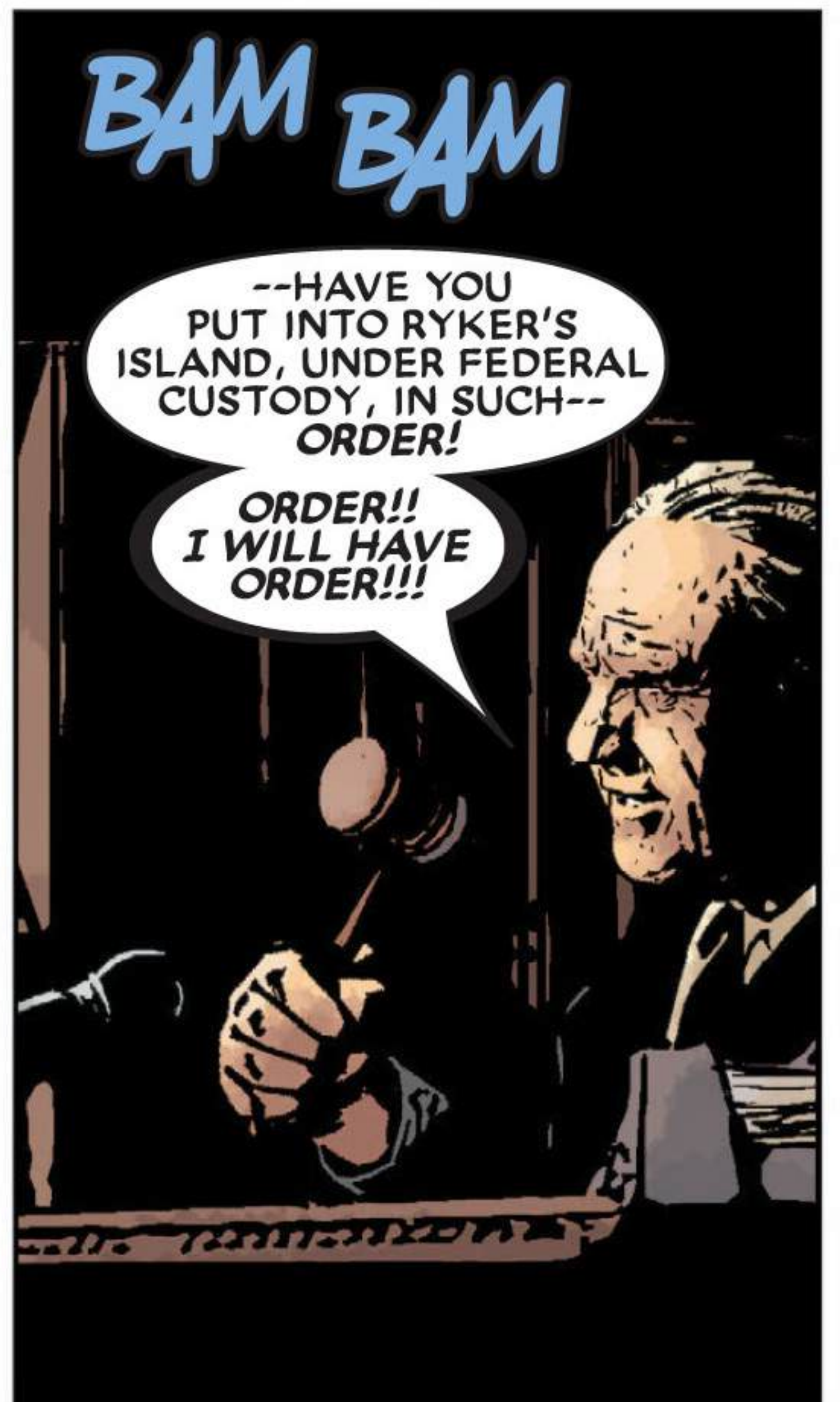
UNTIL SUCH TIME AS COUNSEL CAN AGREE ON DATES AND OTHER PRETRIAL BUSINESS INVOLVING YOUR CASE...I AM GOING TO **DENY** BAIL OF ANY KIND.



YOUR HONOR, PLEASE!! LET ME BE HEARD ON--

NO!

YOUR HONOR, THIS IS BULL#\$%?!



BAM BAM

--HAVE YOU PUT INTO RYKER'S ISLAND, UNDER FEDERAL CUSTODY, IN SUCH--
ORDER!

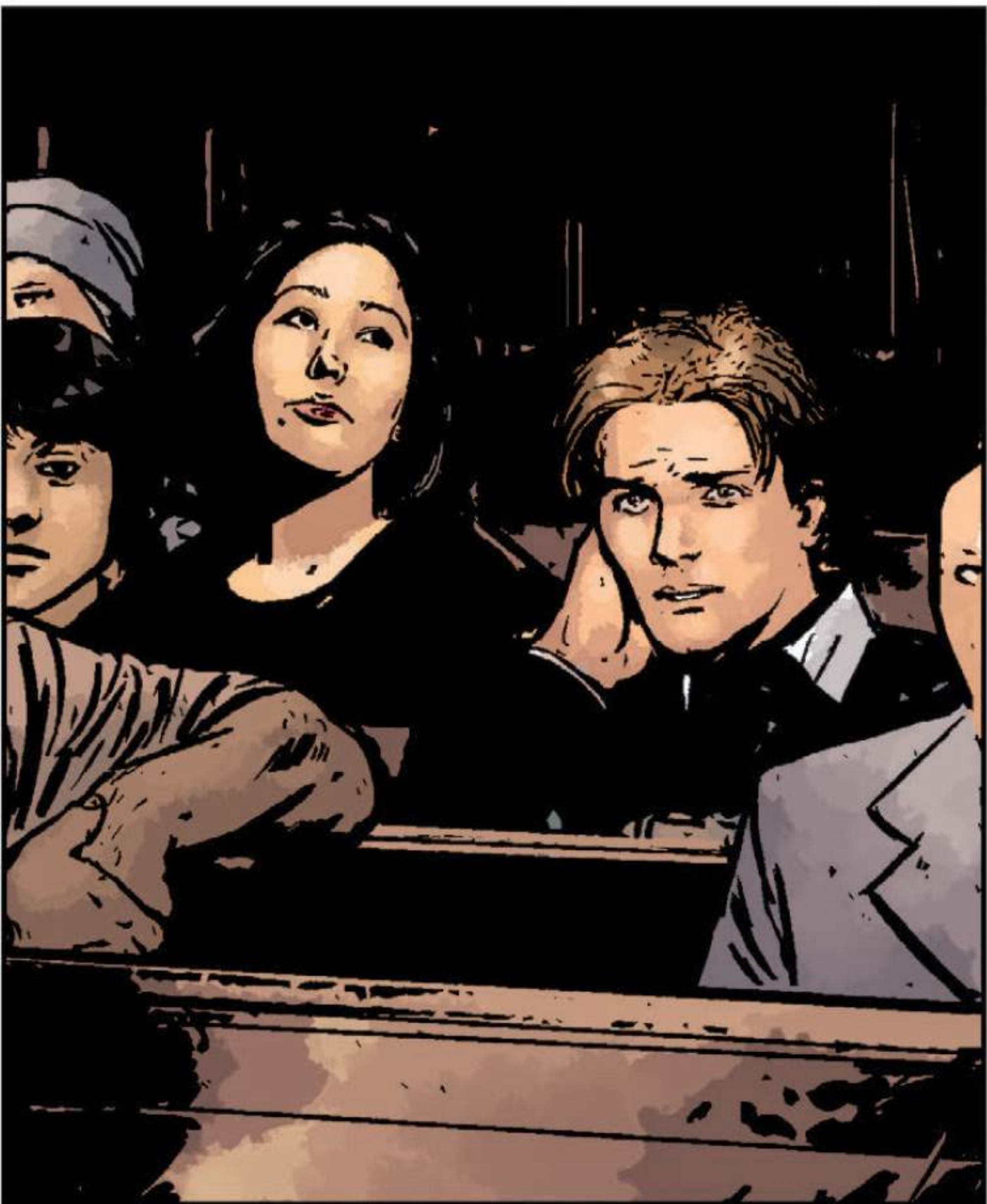
ORDER!! I WILL HAVE ORDER!!!

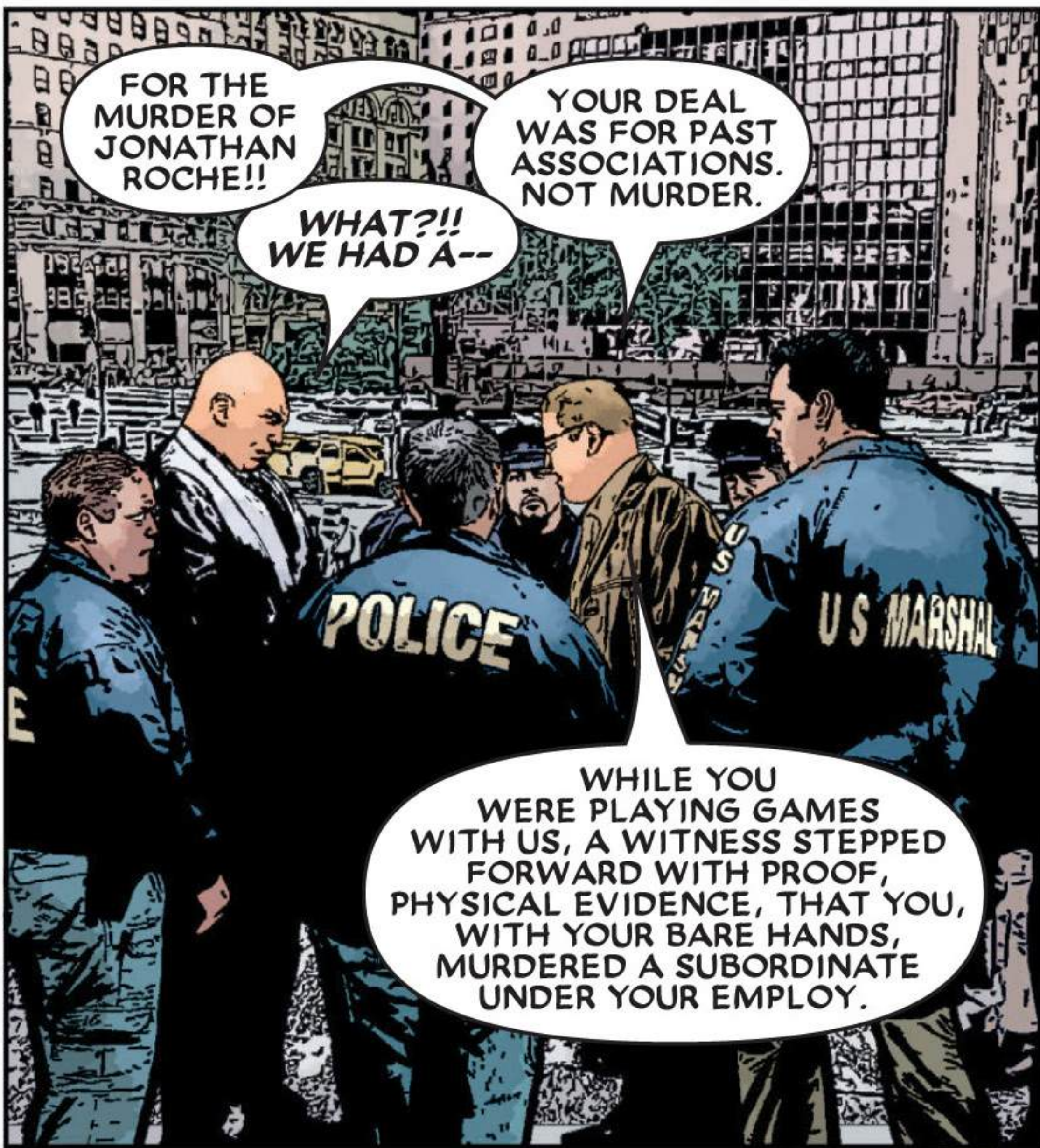


YOUR HONOR! HE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'!!

PLEASE, IF YOU'LL JUST READ MY--







FOR THE MURDER OF JONATHAN ROCHE!!

WHAT?!! WE HAD A--

YOUR DEAL WAS FOR PAST ASSOCIATIONS. NOT MURDER.

WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING GAMES WITH US, A WITNESS STEPPED FORWARD WITH PROOF, PHYSICAL EVIDENCE, THAT YOU, WITH YOUR BARE HANDS, MURDERED A SUBORDINATE UNDER YOUR EMPLOY.



WE'LL BE RELEASING THAT INFORMATION TO THE PUBLIC IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING YOUR CONVICTION.

WE HAD A DEAL! WE MADE A DEAL! YOU SON OF A--



YOU ACTUALLY THOUGHT I WOULD PLAY YOUR GAME?

YOU THINK I WOULD LET A MURDERER AND DRUG PUSHER WALK THE STREETS?

I'LL KILL YOU.

THREATENING A FEDERAL OFFICER.

I'LL ADD THAT TO YOUR CHARGES.



DON'T WORRY.

WE HAVE SOMEWHERE SPECIAL TO KEEP YOU WHILE YOU AWAIT TRIAL.

WHO DID THIS??

WHO DID THIS TO ME??

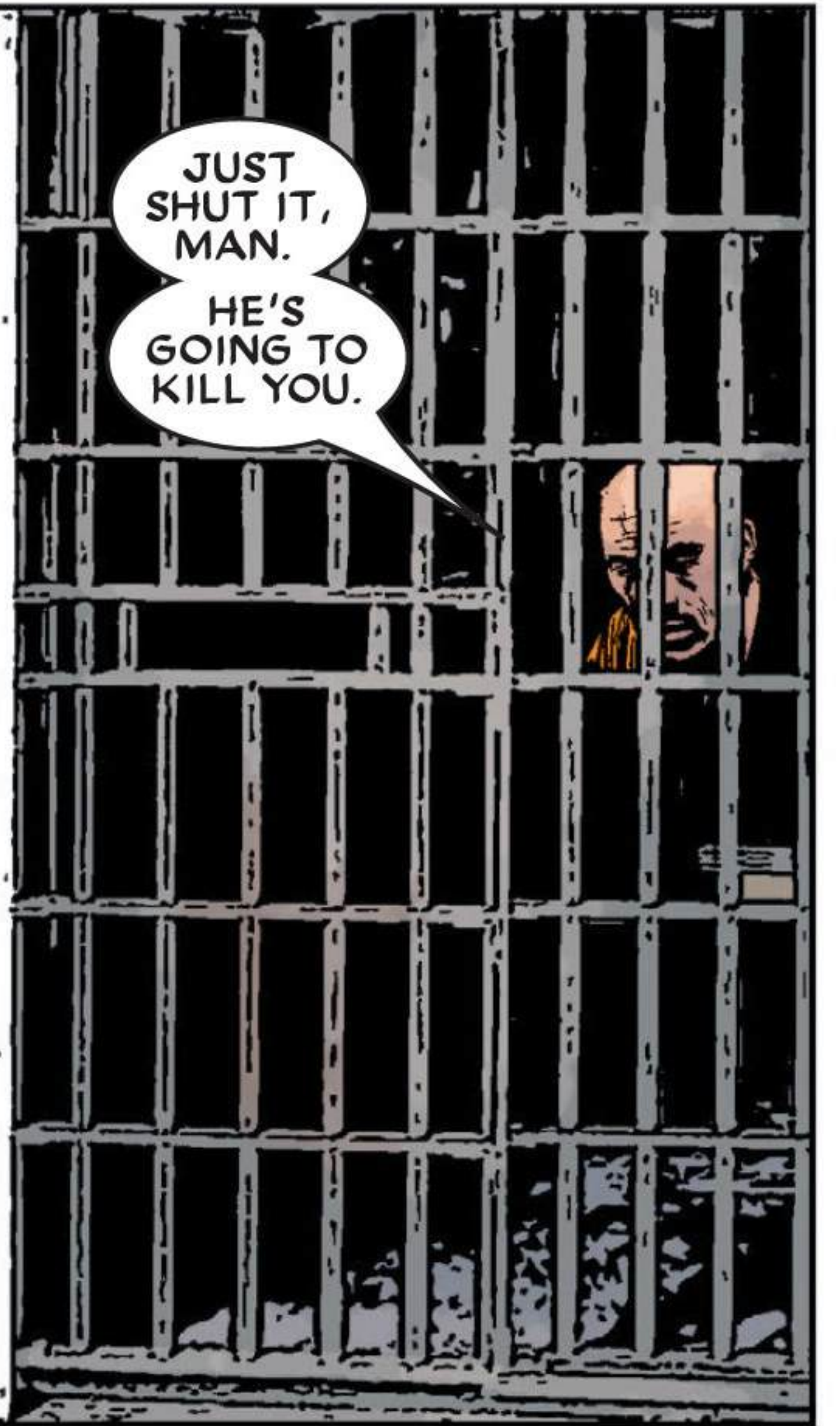
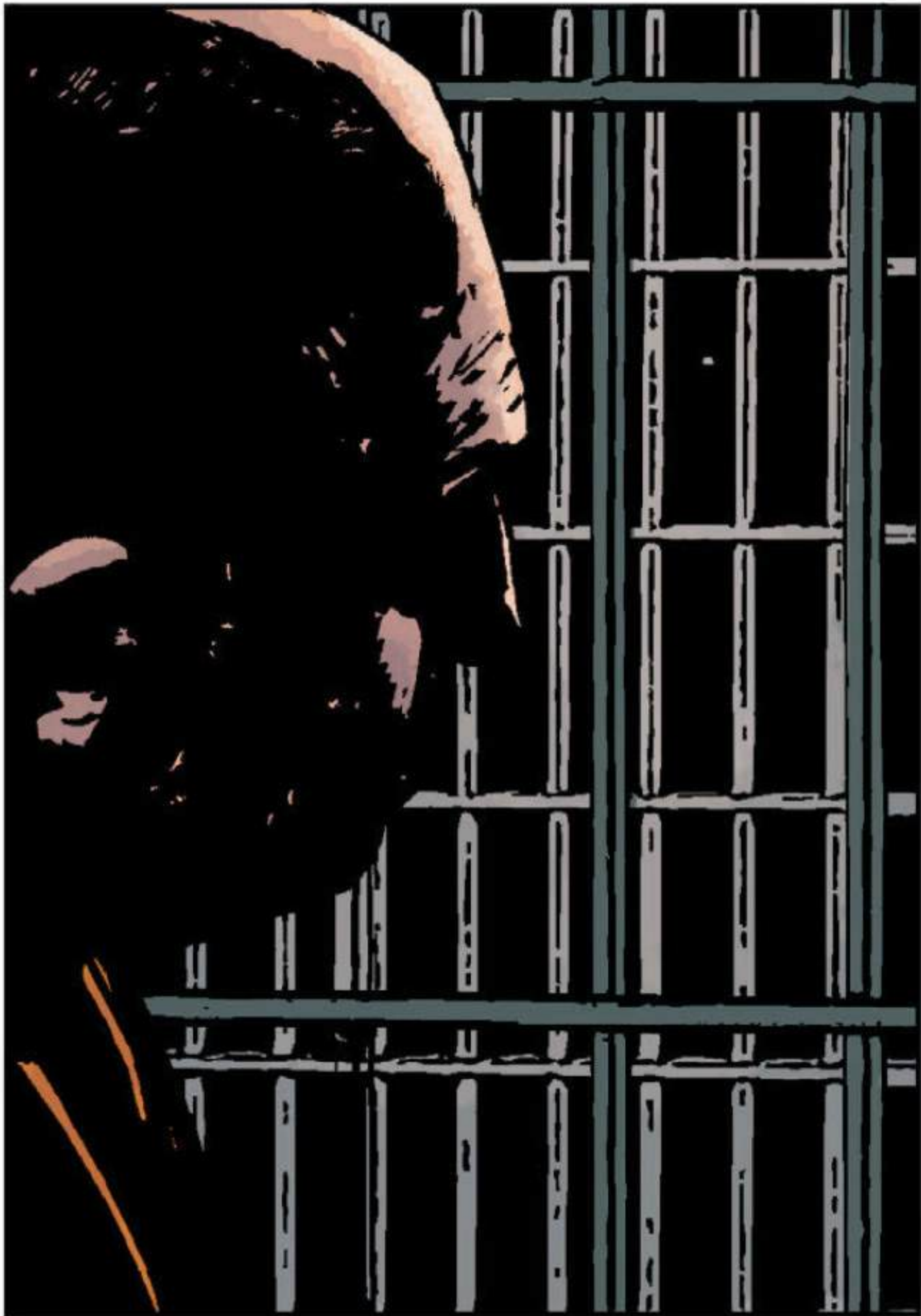


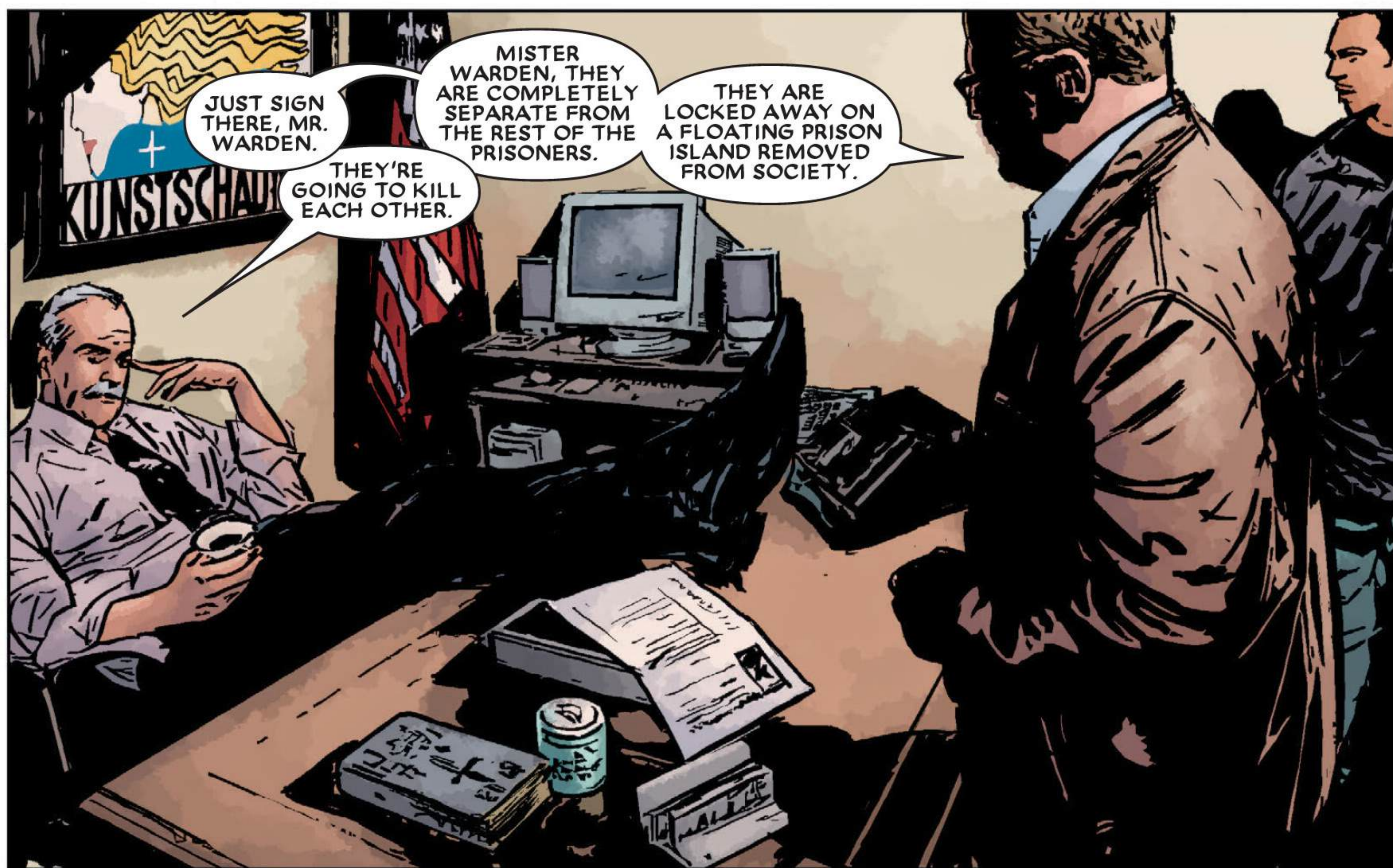
HAHAHAHAHAHA

IT'S BEEN SAID MANY TIMES AND MANY WAYS BUT...

PAYBACK IS A BITCH.







JUST SIGN
THERE, MR.
WARDEN.

THEY'RE
GOING TO KILL
EACH OTHER.

MISTER
WARDEN, THEY
ARE COMPLETELY
SEPARATE FROM
THE REST OF THE
PRISONERS.

THEY ARE
LOCKED AWAY ON
A FLOATING PRISON
ISLAND REMOVED
FROM SOCIETY.



THAT'S
NOT WHAT I'M
TALKING ABOUT,
MR. DIRECTOR.

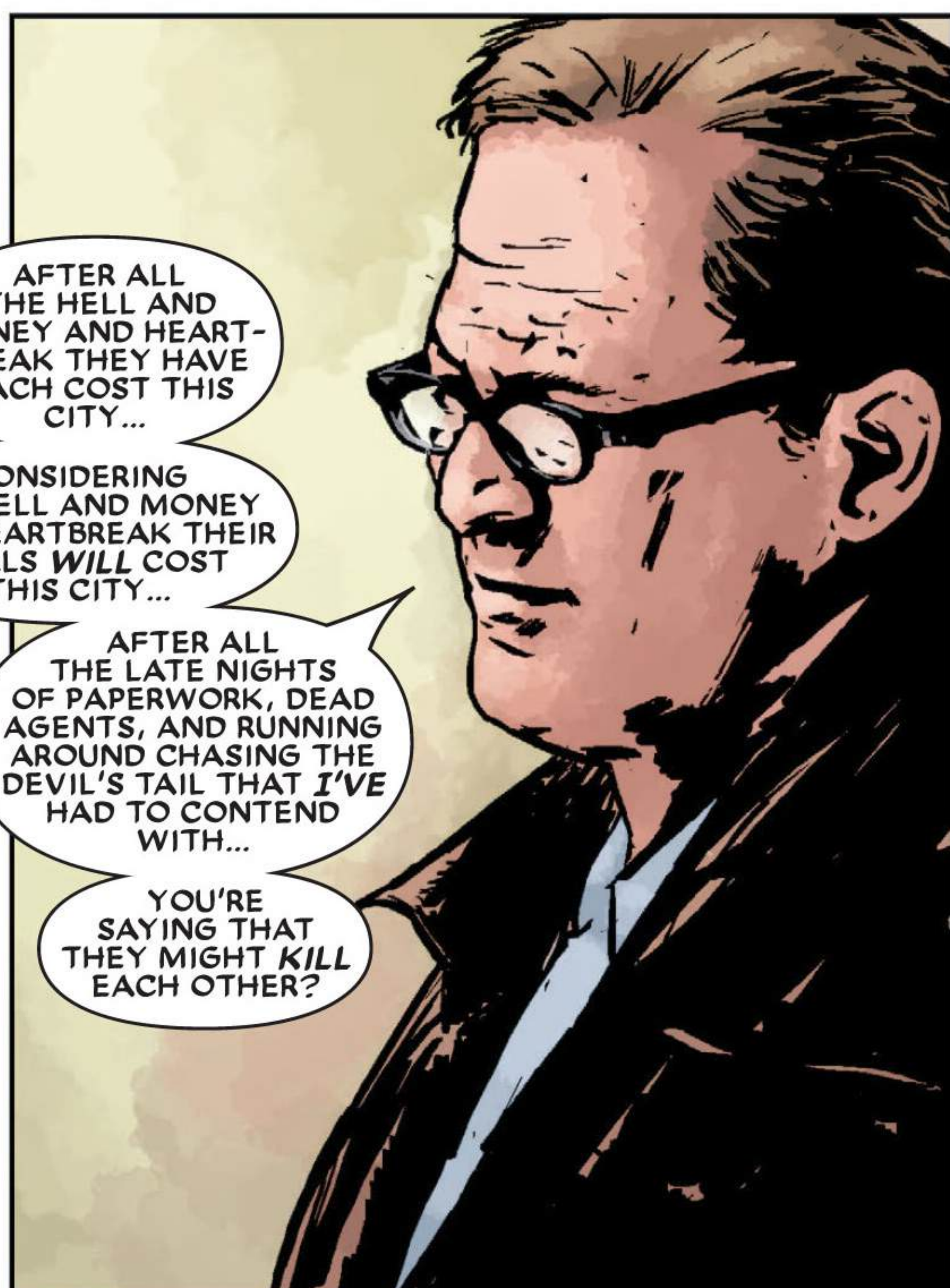
I CAN'T
BELIEVE A MAN OF
YOUR EXPERIENCE
THINKS LOCKING THEM
UP ALL TOGETHER LIKE
THIS IS A GOOD
IDEA.

AFTER ALL
THE HELL AND
MONEY AND HEART-
BREAK THEY HAVE
EACH COST THIS
CITY...

CONSIDERING
THE HELL AND MONEY
AND HEARTBREAK THEIR
TRIALS *WILL* COST
THIS CITY...

AFTER ALL
THE LATE NIGHTS
OF PAPERWORK, DEAD
AGENTS, AND RUNNING
AROUND CHASING THE
DEVIL'S TAIL THAT *I'VE*
HAD TO CONTEND
WITH...

YOU'RE
SAYING THAT
THEY MIGHT *KILL*
EACH OTHER?



SOUNDS
LIKE A FANTASTIC
IDEA.

THE END.

BRIAN MICHAEL BENDIS' FAREWELL TO DAREDEVIL

I-I-I- I don't know what to say.

This feels like breaking up with a girlfriend you really like for no good reason whatsoever. I love writing this book. Alex loves drawing this book. And now we're not doing it anymore. WWWHHYYYY???

Well, we did it is why. We told our story. We said what we came to say, and it's better to leave while there's a slim chance of being fondly remembered than to stay on a book to the point where we end up killing Foggy. What? They ARE killing Foggy? That's just a rumor, right?

So I just wanted to take a moment and completely thank every exposed part of you for supporting this comic book. Some of you have been with us since the beginning; some of you just found us; some of you read us in trade and hardback and will probably never see me thank you here, but still, I thank you.

Daredevil is so close to my heart. It's one of my all-time favorite comic-book characters; it's one of my all-time favorite comic books. It was so, so, so influential to me as a young man deciding what kind of comic creator I wanted to be, and just discovering what it is a comic could do.

The work of Frank Miller and Klaus Janson was a revolution to me. It's why I wanted to make comics. To be offered this book at all, let alone as my Marvel debut...that in itself was and will always be the most amazing thing that has ever happened to me in comics. And some really amazing things have happened to me in comics.

I was a struggling indy comic writer and artist whose best friend in comics happened to be David Mack. David Mack wrote this book prior to me. He invented Echo and did an amazing job following Kevin Smith. He was friends with Joe Quesada, and he was the one who plopped my comic novels *Jinx* and *Torso* in front of Joe. Joe read them and gave me this book. And if that at all makes you want to find *Jinx* and *Torso* and read them...go with that feeling.

Joe called me up and asked me what I wanted to do at Marvel. I said: "What do you need an artist for?" He said: "Artist?? Your art sucks. I like your writing."

Anyone who's that honest with you is someone you want to follow to the end of the Earth...or hit them with a shoe.

I almost did a Nick Fury series with Bill Sienkiewicz; I pitched a Doctor Strange book, but everyone pitches a Doctor Strange book. But Joe said to me: "Hey, you like Daredevil?" I said: "Uh...duh." He said, "Could you do me the favor of taking over the book for a few issues?" DO ME THE FAVOR? "We got behind schedule and we need to get the book back on track. In fact, you can work with David Mack on them." Yes, finally, David Mack and I get to collaborate on something we'd both like to buy.

David and I completed a gorgeous painted story in issues #16-19. It's still one of my favorite stories, and I'm not one to pick favorites of my own stuff. It's just very near and dear.

After I handed in the first script or two, two things happened. Bill Jemas, at Joe's recommendation, offered me *Ultimate Spider-Man*, and Joe offered me this book to take full time. He even offered to go get one of my all-time best collaborators, Alex Maleev, whom I had worked with on a crime book for Todd McFarlane called *Sam and Twitch*. I missed Alex. I loved working with him and felt I had just figured him out when I was bumped from the book. Joe read the issues and saw what Alex had in him and how special it was for us to work together.

I offered this big story that you just finished reading. To out Daredevil and make the book about THAT. No shtick. No cop-out ending. Just make the book about what no other comic has ever been about. He has been outted. He is out. And he has to fight it to the death to keep from happening what eventually happens.

A couple of amazing things happened next Marvel, with a major motion picture coming out starring

Daredevil, decided to go with this storyline, we instantly heard words of approval from Klaus Janson, and we ended up winning two Eisner Awards for it. And the first person to shake my hand after the awards? Frank Miller.

Actually Frank took the Eisner away from me and said: "You know this is mine, right?" And I held up my hands and genuinely offered back, "Yeah, I do. Take it." He smiled dryly and handed it back, just goofing with me, but I was glad that he knew I knew that without him nothing we did would have existed.

So, yeah, first year in and about everything cool that you could ever want to happen if you were on *Daredevil* happened.

A lot of people make this book. Not just Alex and me. Matt Hollingsworth, the gold standard of all comic color artists, worked with us until he left comics for greener pastures in the film biz. But Dave Stewart, the most versatile, most inventive and boldest working colorist in comics, has been with us ever since and is coming with us on our next journey.

Nanci Quesada was our editor for most of the run. She is brilliant. Period. She worked our asses off and made sure this comic was perfect. Stuart Moore, Nick Lowe, Jennifer Lee, Joe and now Cory Sedlmeier have all molded this book editorially with such love and care. Going back to Joe for a second — you think it's easy taking a book from your boss after he just delivered its most acclaimed run in twenty years? It isn't. This character means everything to Joe, and he has helped us selflessly all these years.

Ralph Macchio, who was editor on this book during Miller's "Born Again" run, scrutinized each and every issue. He was the hardest and most critical of the scripts, and I really appreciated that. He really wanted to make sure we gave a perfect performance. Thank you, Ralph.

The ending you read here would not have been possible without Ed

Brubaker. I had this idea cooking but didn't think it was doable because it's not fair to the next guy unless the next guy wants to go this way. When Ed was mulling over the idea to take over the book, he muttered: "Matt should just go to jail." And I started screaming. "YES! YES!! I know!! Jail! I want to do that! Do you want to do that?" And he did, and this book will be an amazing read for the next good long while.

I've known Ed Brubaker and Michael Lark ever since I broke into comics. We are all Caliber Comics alumni. The issues ahead of you these two are creating are amazing, and I will be here every month for them, and I hope you will be too.

But fear not, Alex and I are not done making comics together yet. Soon after this ships, Alex and I will be presenting you a very unique *New Avengers* story: the Illuminati. It's Alex drawing super heroes like you've never seen him do it before, and it is the prologue chapter to the crazy #\$\$%@ that is coming from Marvel all summer long.

Then in the fall, Alex and I will launch an all-new series...*Spider-Woman*. And whatever you imagine this book is going to be like — you are wrong. Just last night both Alex and Ed were over at my house and we sat in my studio with art books, European comics and old-school Marvel and we discussed what comics should be like next year.

Spider-Woman will be a dark, noir, sexy spy/S.H.I.E.L.D. book. It guest-stars Nick Fury, Black Widow, Ronin and so many, many more. Hope to see you there. We have so much planned, and we're so damn excited about it.

I want to dedicate this last issue to Kuljit Mithra. He runs a website called www.manwithoutfear.com, by a mile the best Daredevil website there is and a source of incredible interest and inspiration for me over the years. Kuljit has written me a note of encouragement every month, and little does he know how meaningful his site was.

Oh, and one more thing. I work with Alex Maleev because Alex Maleev is a genius. He draws the way I wish I did. He is a true and loyal friend and I am very lucky to just watch him work, let alone work with him. Thank you, Alex, for every single second you dedicated to this book.

Well, off I go to piss off more old-school Avengers fans even though I don't mean to, but know my heart is always with Matt and his trials and tribulations. In fact, when Daredevil starts popping up in every other issue of *Ultimate Spider-Man*, you know I'm homesick.

Thanks to all of you; be well.



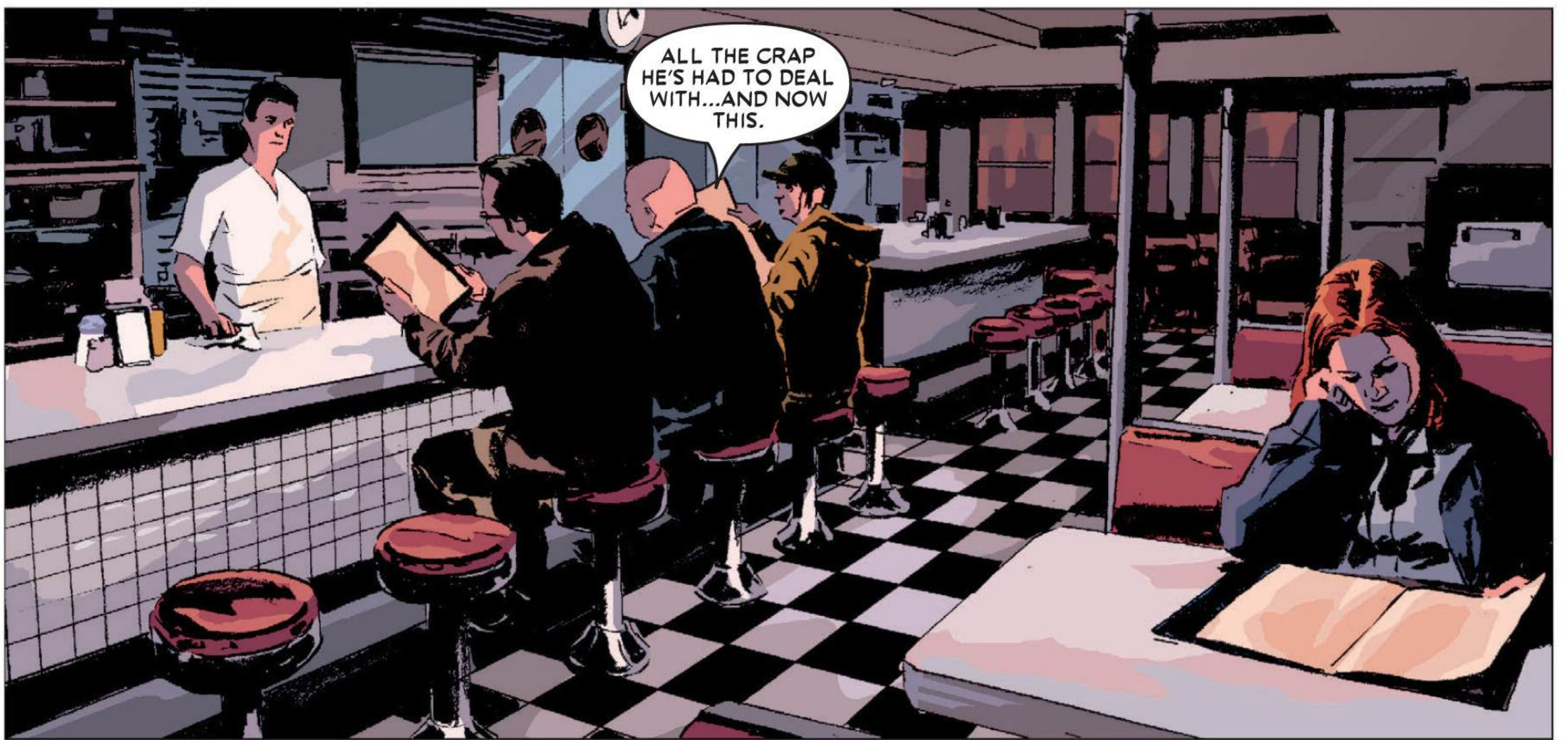
BENDIS!

Portland, 2006



WHAT IF... KAREN PAGE HAD LIVED?







A LOT OF PEOPLE THINK THE WHOLE "MATT MURDOCK, BLIND LAWYER BY DAY/ DAREDEVIL, GUARDIAN OF HELL'S KITCHEN BY NIGHT" BIT...IS A SHAM.

THEY THINK HE *FAKES* BEING BLIND SO NO ONE WILL THINK HE'S DAREDEVIL.

IF HE'S BLIND, *HOW* COULD HE BE A SUPER HERO RUNNING AROUND IN TIGHTS AND ALL THAT?

BUT *THAT* PART IS TRUE.

HE *IS* BLIND. YEAH.

STORY GOES--

WHEN HE WAS JUST A KID, HE SAVED AN OLD MAN FROM GETTING HIT BY A SPEEDING TRANSPORT TRUCK.

HE *SAVED* THE OLD GUY. BUT HE WASN'T SO LUCKY.

AND ON THAT TRUCK WAS SOME SORT OF EXPERIMENTAL RADIOACTIVE ISOTOPE. STRUCK HIM RIGHT IN THE FACE.

BURNED OUT HIS EYES. BLINDED HIM FOR LIFE.

BUT AT THE SAME TIME HIS REMAINING SENSES WERE AMPLIFIED TO- TO I DON'T KNOW WHAT. BUT IT'S BIG.

HEARING. TOUCH. TASTE. SMELL.

PLUS, GET THIS, HIS SENSES ARE ABLE TO COMBINE INTO *RADAR*, GIVING HIM SOMETHING SO MUCH *MORE* THAN JUST SIGHT.

ALL OF THIS, ALONG WITH MATT'S FIERCE PERSONAL DRIVE...

THIS- THIS *DESIRE* TO FIGHT THE DREGS OF SOCIETY LIKE THE MEN WHO KILLED HIS FATHER...

ALL OF THIS CREATED THE HELL'S KITCHEN LEGEND KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL.

THERE'S SOME DEBATE ON WHETHER THE ISOTOPE *GAVE* HIM POWERS OR JUST SORT OF *UNLOCKED* THE UNTAPPED ABILITY FOUND IN EVERY HUMAN BEING...

...BUT EITHER WAY... AS DAREDEVIL, MATT FOUND HIMSELF IN DAILY BATTLE WITH SOME OF THE MOST DESPERATE, ANGRY, GREEDY, DESPICABLE HUMAN BEINGS WHO HAVE *EVER* WALKED THE FACE OF THIS GOD'S GREEN EARTH.

HE FOUGHT THEM-- EVERY ONE.

WHY? BECAUSE HE KNOWS *SOMEONE* HAS TO STAND BETWEEN THE INNOCENT PEOPLE AND THE SICK, EVIL \$%#0ERS WHO WILL TAKE EVERYTHING FROM THEM.

HE STANDS IN BETWEEN US AND THEM AND HE DOESN'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO HIMSELF IN THE PROCESS.



BUT THROUGH ALL OF THE STRUGGLES AND VIOLENCE, MATT HAD AN OASIS.

ONE PERSON WHO KNEW MATT FOR WHO HE REALLY WAS.

ONE WOMAN WHO UNDERSTOOD THE COMPLICATED DUALITY OF HIS NATURE...

...AND JUST WHAT IT WAS HE WAS FIGHTING FOR.

SOMEONE WHO, LIKE HIM, STRUGGLED WITH HER OWN DEMONS...

...AND, LIKE MATT, FOUGHT HARD AND CONQUERED THEM.

HER NAME WAS KAREN PAGE.



BUT ONE OF MATT'S STRUGGLES WAS *DIFFERENT* THAN ALL THE OTHERS.

ONE THAT SPIRALED OUT OF CONTROL BEFORE MATT COULD EVEN UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT WAS GOING ON.



TELL ME WHERE THE KID IS, AND I'LL DO YOU QUICK!

GIMME THE GODDAMN KID!!!

HERE...



LET HIM GO...

...AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE BABY.

DAREDEVIL HAD FOUGHT WITH THE HIRED ASSASSIN BULLSEYE BEFORE, BUT THIS TIME IT WAS DIFFERENT.

KAREN! NO...!



THIS TIME HE HAD LOST.

PIPE DOWN, PUNCHY!

WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF NEGOTIATIONS!



MATT DIDN'T KNOW YET *WHO* WAS BEHIND ALL OF THIS.

WHO HAD SET THE STAGE FOR THIS DRAMA INVOLVING A MYSTERIOUS BABY LEFT ON HIS DOORSTEP...

...AND WHO HAD HIRED BULLSEYE TO STEAL IT FROM HIM.

I...I SWEAR TO GOD, YOU... BASTARD...



MATT DIDN'T KNOW WHY THE MOST IMPORTANT WOMEN IN HIS LIFE WERE ALL OF A SUDDEN IN IMMEDIATE JEOPARDY.

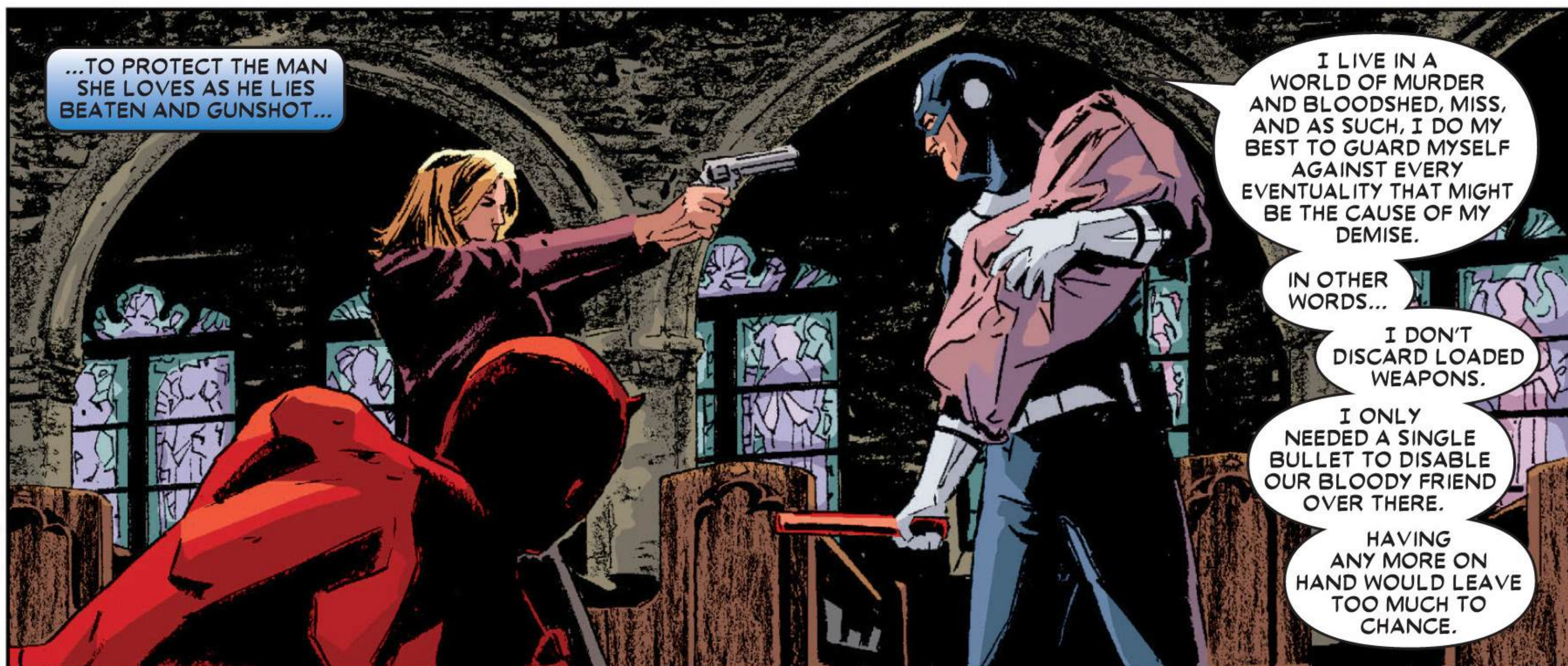
NO ONE RISES FROM THE DEAD!

STOP!



WHY AN INNOCENT WOMAN LIKE KAREN PAGE WOULD BE FORCED TO PICK UP A WEAPON...

PUT... THE BABY... DOWN!



...TO PROTECT THE MAN SHE LOVES AS HE LIES BEATEN AND GUNSHOT...

I LIVE IN A WORLD OF MURDER AND BLOODSHED, MISS, AND AS SUCH, I DO MY BEST TO GUARD MYSELF AGAINST EVERY EVENTUALITY THAT MIGHT BE THE CAUSE OF MY DEMISE.

IN OTHER WORDS...

I DON'T DISCARD LOADED WEAPONS.

I ONLY NEEDED A SINGLE BULLET TO DISABLE OUR BLOODY FRIEND OVER THERE.

HAVING ANY MORE ON HAND WOULD LEAVE TOO MUCH TO CHANCE.



AND I'M NOTHING IF NOT THOROUGH.



BUT I DO APPRECIATE THE CHUTZPAH YOU'VE DISPLAYED THIS EVENING, AND AS A REWARD FOR SUCH, I'M GOING TO LET YOU LIVE.



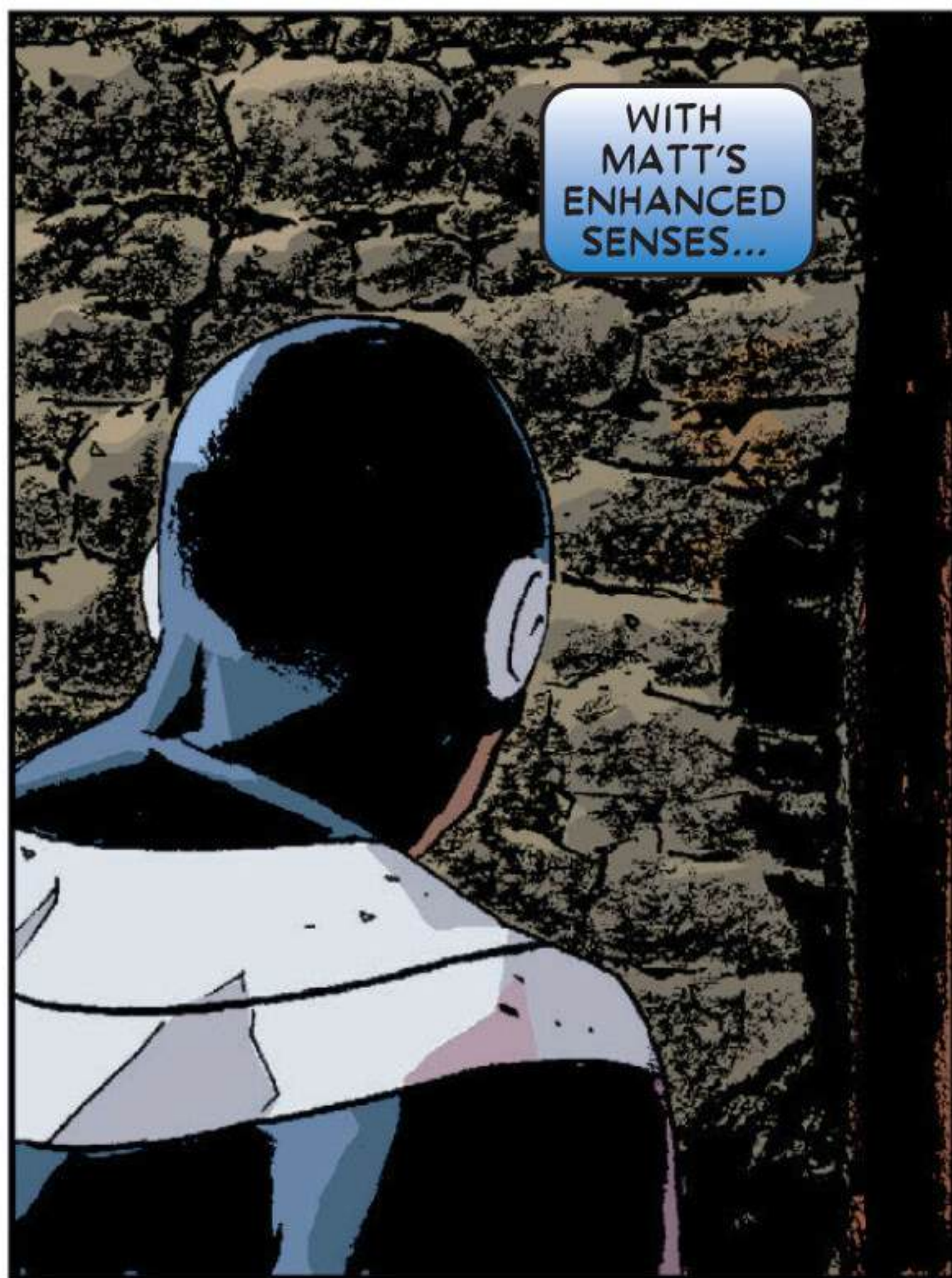
WITH THAT, I TAKE MY LEAVE OF YOU ALL.



KAREN... YOU CAN'T...

SHHHH...

WE HAVE TO GET YOU AND YOUR MOTHER TO A HOSPITAL.



WITH
MATT'S
ENHANCED
SENSES...



...HIS
HEARING CAN
PICK UP THE
RHYTHMIC
FINGERPRINT
OF A PERSON'S
HEARTBEAT.



AND I'D
HATE TO LEAVE
WITHOUT GIVING
RED BACK...



HIS
CLUB!



THE SLOW, DULL PULSE OF
KAREN PAGE'S HEART WAS,
IN FACT, MATT'S ROCK.

MATT!!!



KAREN!!

IT WAS A SOUND
THAT FILLED HIM
WITH STRENGTH
AND WARMTH.

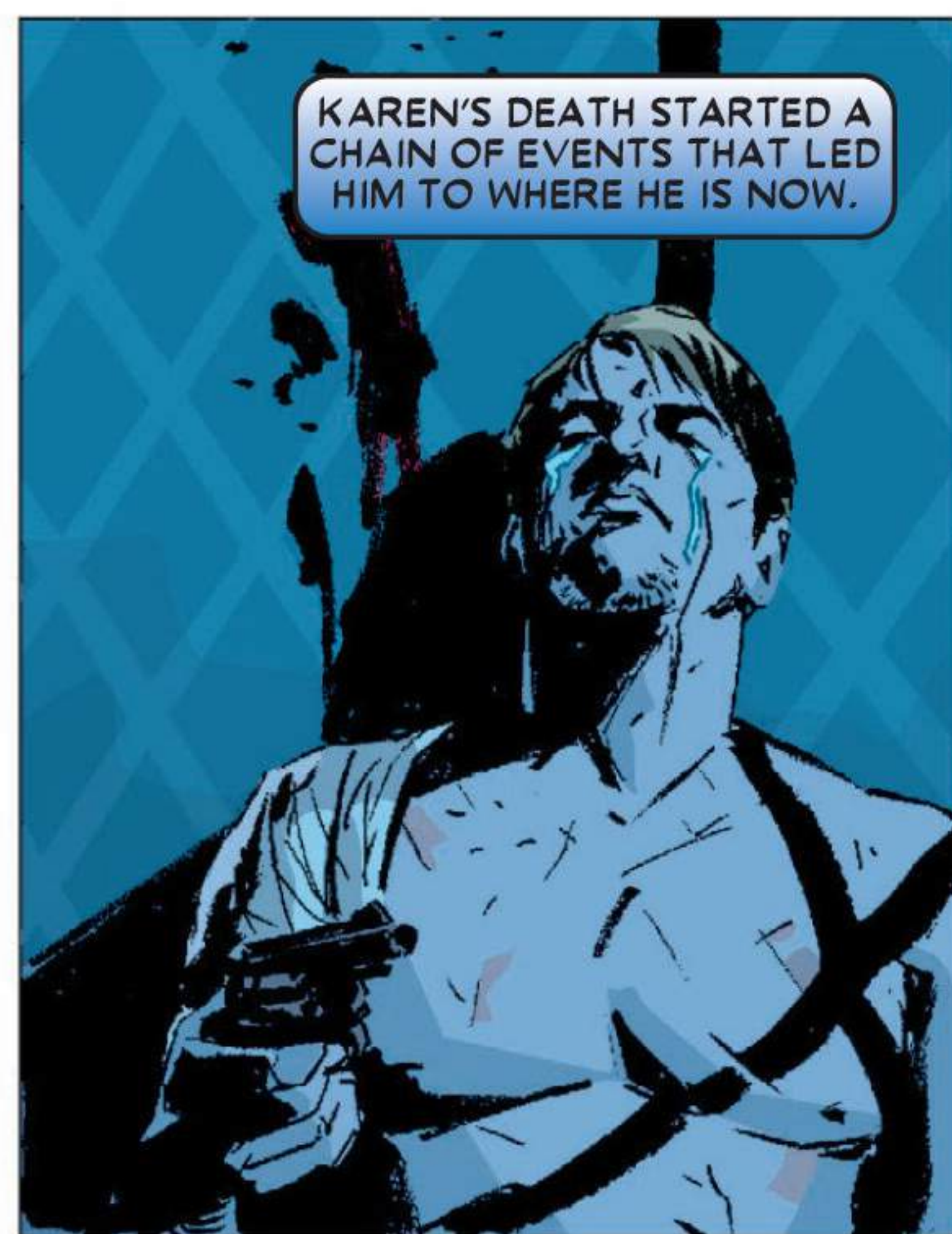
AND JUST
LIKE THAT...



IT STOPPED.



MATT NEVER FULLY RECOVERED FROM THE LOSS.



KAREN'S DEATH STARTED A CHAIN OF EVENTS THAT LED HIM TO WHERE HE IS NOW.



A MAN WHO USED THE SHADOWS OF THE CITY AS A BLANKET NOW FINDS HIMSELF PLASTERED ALL OVER EVERY NEWSPAPER IN AMERICA.

OUTED IN THE TABLOIDS...

...FIGHTING TO DEFEND HIMSELF AGAINST ACCUSATIONS THAT ARE *BASICALLY* TRUE.



HIS LIFE IS IN *CONSTANT* DANGER.

LATE-NIGHT TALK SHOW MONOLOGUE-FODDER.

AND HE'S ALONE.





EVENTUALLY MATT WILL DISCOVER THAT THE PERSON BEHIND THIS WAS QUENTIN BECK.

A VERY DISTURBED MAN WHO, AFTER FINDING OUT *HE* WAS DYING OF CANCER...

...FOR REASONS ONLY HIS DISTURBED BRAIN COULD RATIONALIZE...



...FOCUSED **ALL** HIS RAGE ON CREATING A VERY COMPLICATED AND VERY DEADLY CONFIDENCE GAME TO DESTROY MATT MURDOCK.

TO DO THIS, BECK MET WITH THE KINGPIN, DAREDEVIL'S FIERCEST ENEMY.

A MAN WHO YEARS BEFORE DISCOVERED DAREDEVIL'S SECRET IDENTITY.

AND FOR A MILLION DOLLARS...

...KINGPIN TOLD BECK EVERYTHING HE NEEDED TO KNOW TO DESTROY MATT MURDOCK.



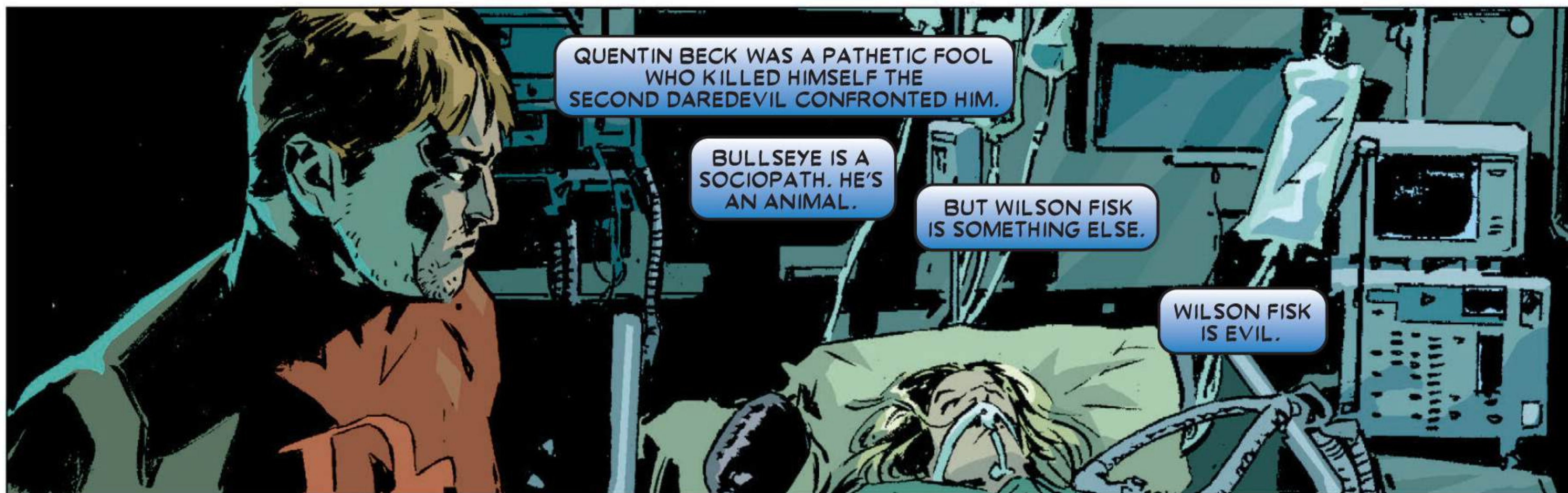
WILSON FISK. THE KINGPIN.

IT **ALWAYS** CAME BACK TO THE KINGPIN.

THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.

THE MAN WHOSE FAT FISTS SQUEEZE THIS CITY FOR EVERY DIME THEY CAN.

HE STEALS AND MURDERS AND NO MATTER **WHAT** MATT MURDOCK DOES, NO MATTER **WHAT** DAREDEVIL DOES... WILSON FISK **ALWAYS**, SOMEHOW, DANCES BETWEEN THE RAINDROPS.



QUENTIN BECK WAS A PATHETIC FOOL WHO KILLED HIMSELF THE SECOND DAREDEVIL CONFRONTED HIM.

BULLSEYE IS A SOCIOPATH. HE'S AN ANIMAL.

BUT WILSON FISK IS SOMETHING ELSE.

WILSON FISK IS EVIL.



AND AS KAREN LAY THERE, HELPLESS, BREATHING THROUGH TUBES.

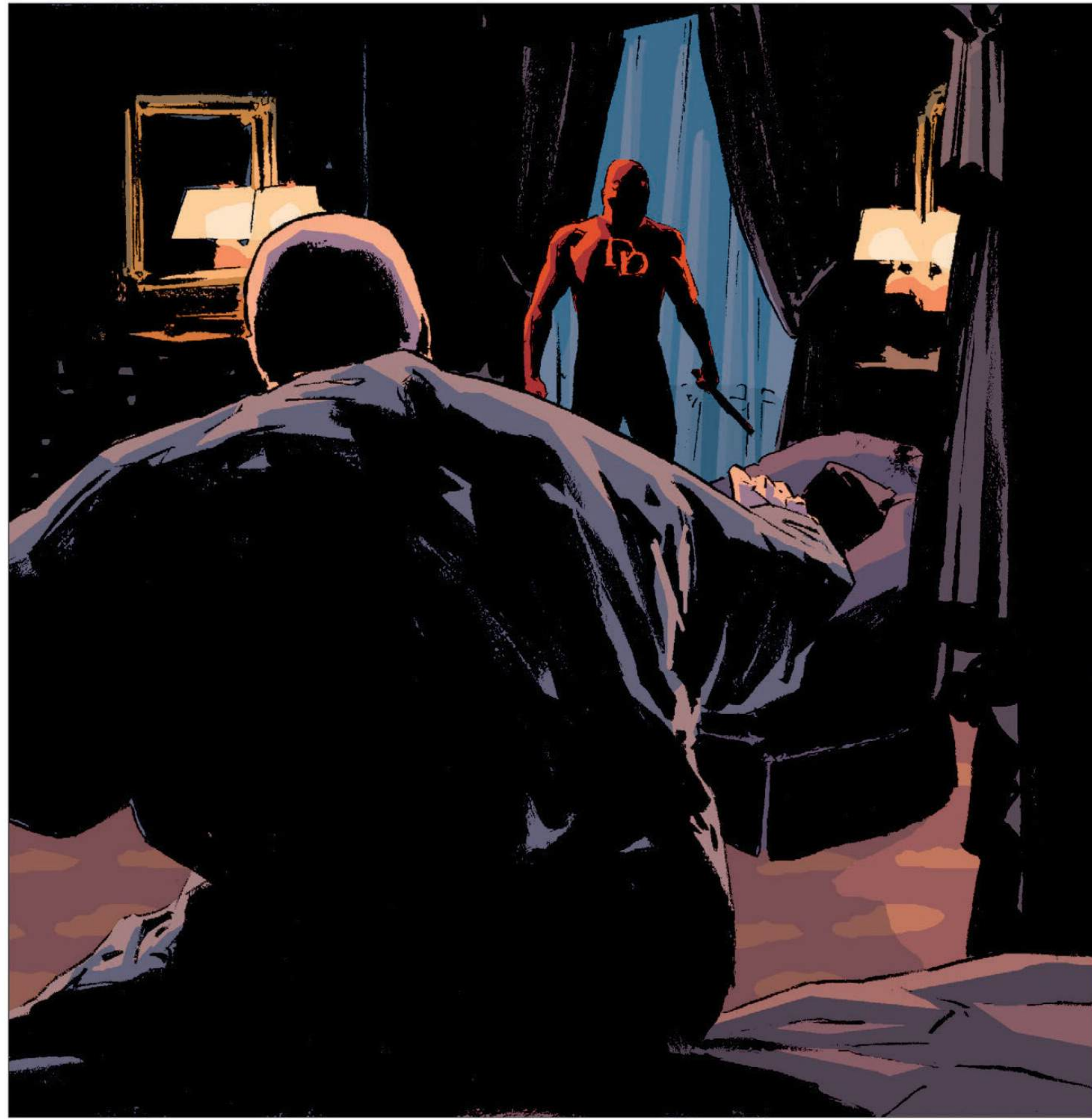
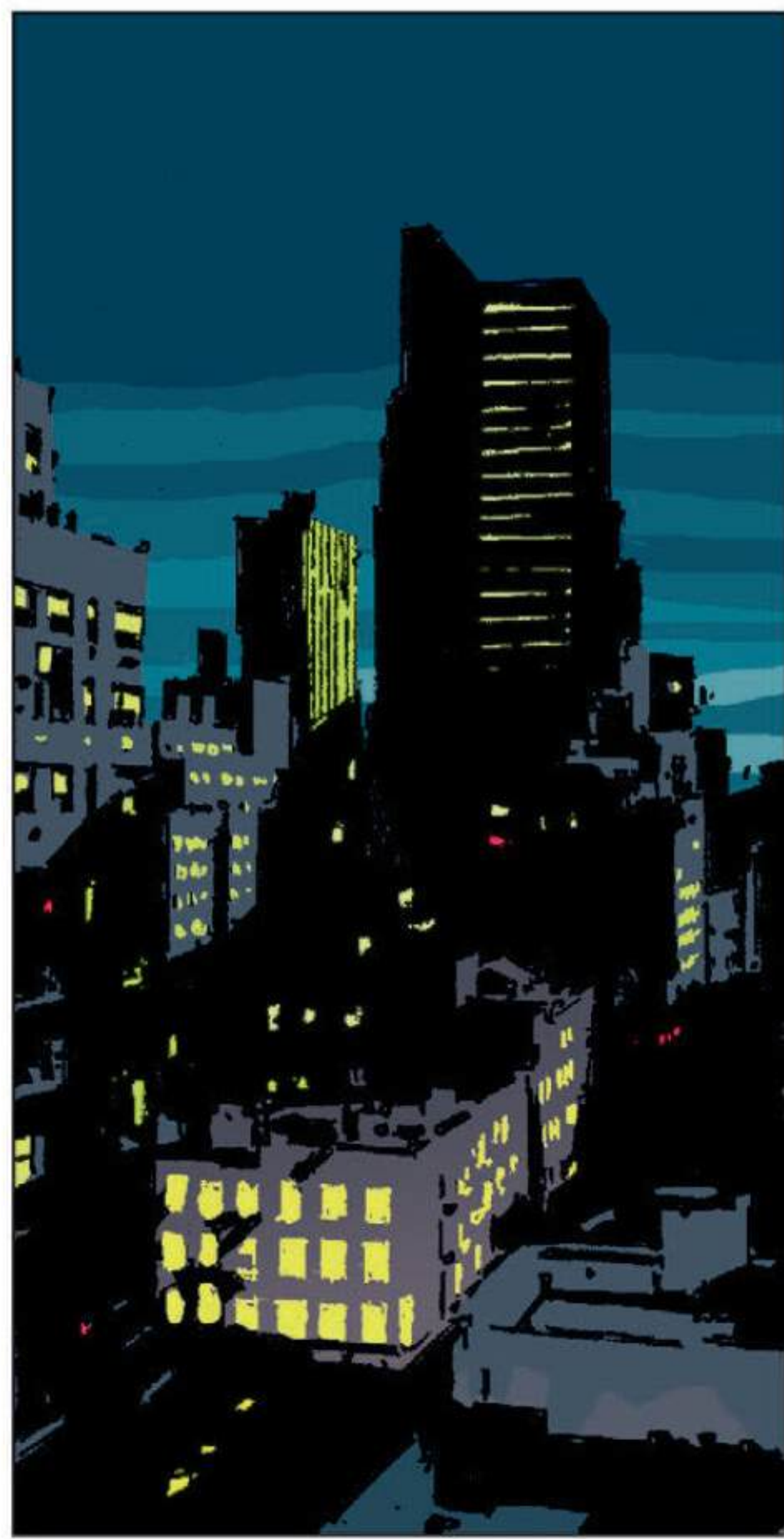
SOMETHING CHANGED IN MATT.

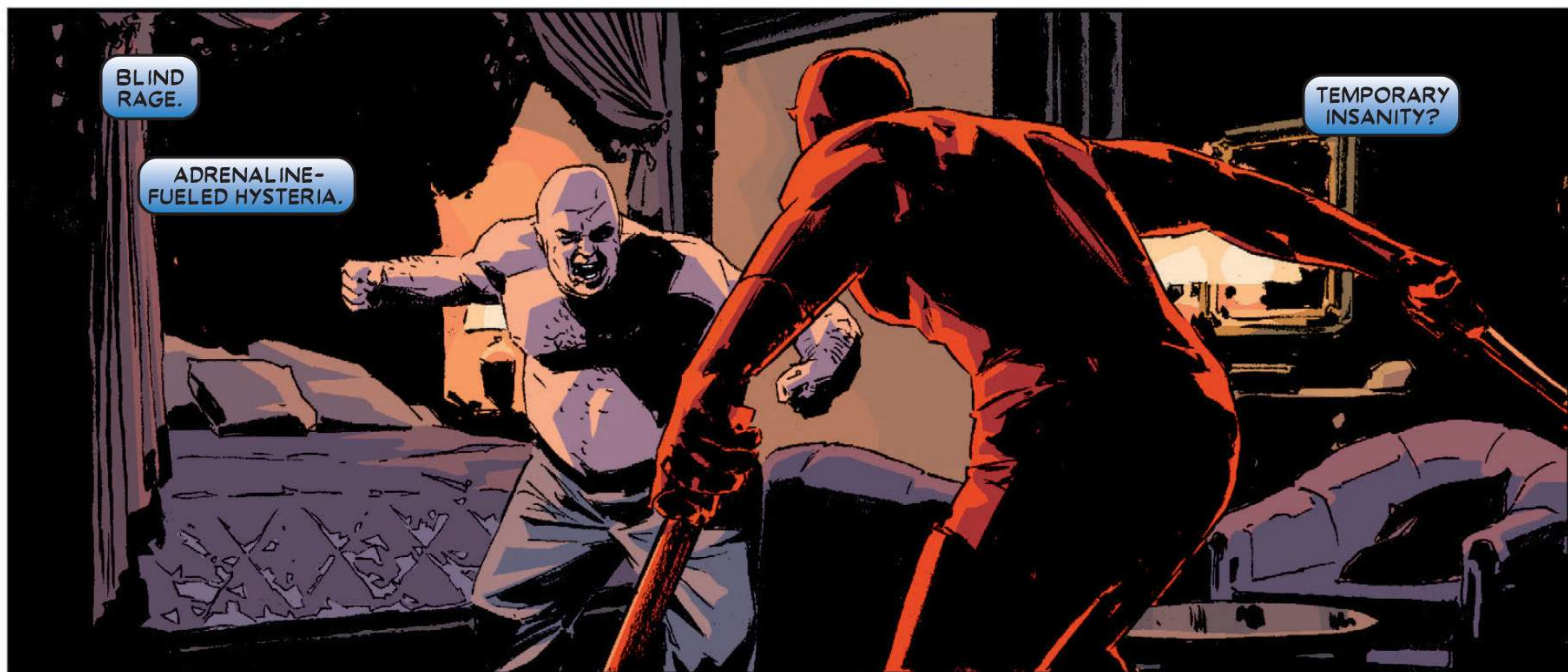
IT'S ONE THING TO LOSE SOMEONE. LOSS IS FINAL.

BUT IT'S AN ENTIRELY **DIFFERENT** THING TO **ALMOST** LOSE SOMEONE. IT'S A DIFFERENT KIND OF RAGE.

IT'S BLINDING.

A CENTIMETER TO THE LEFT...A CENTIMETER TO THE RIGHT.

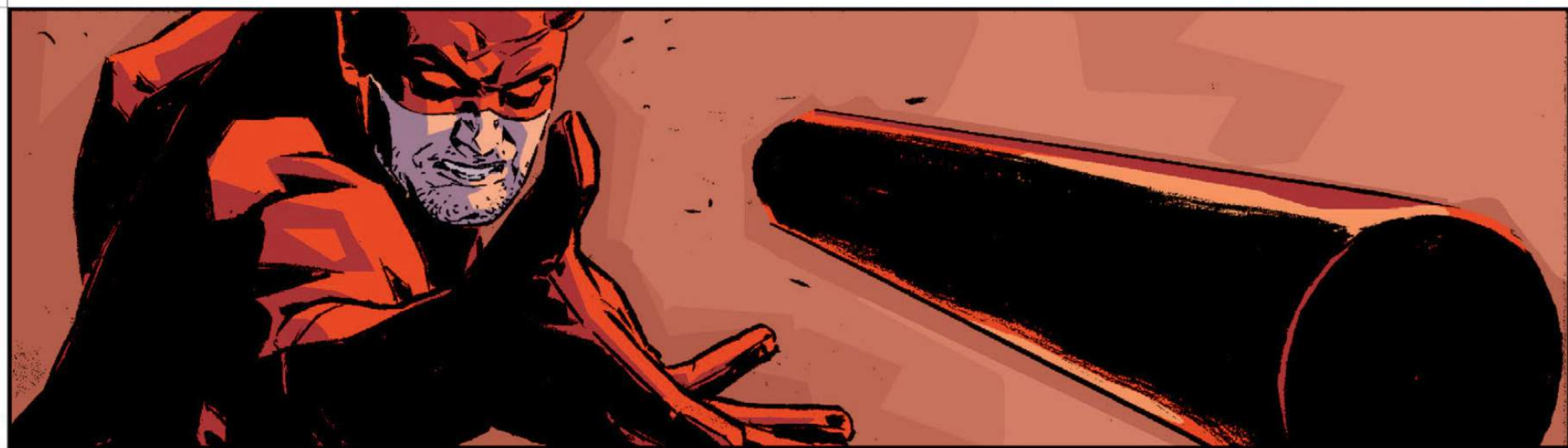




BLIND
RAGE.

ADRENALINE-
FUELED HYSTERIA.

TEMPORARY
INSANITY?

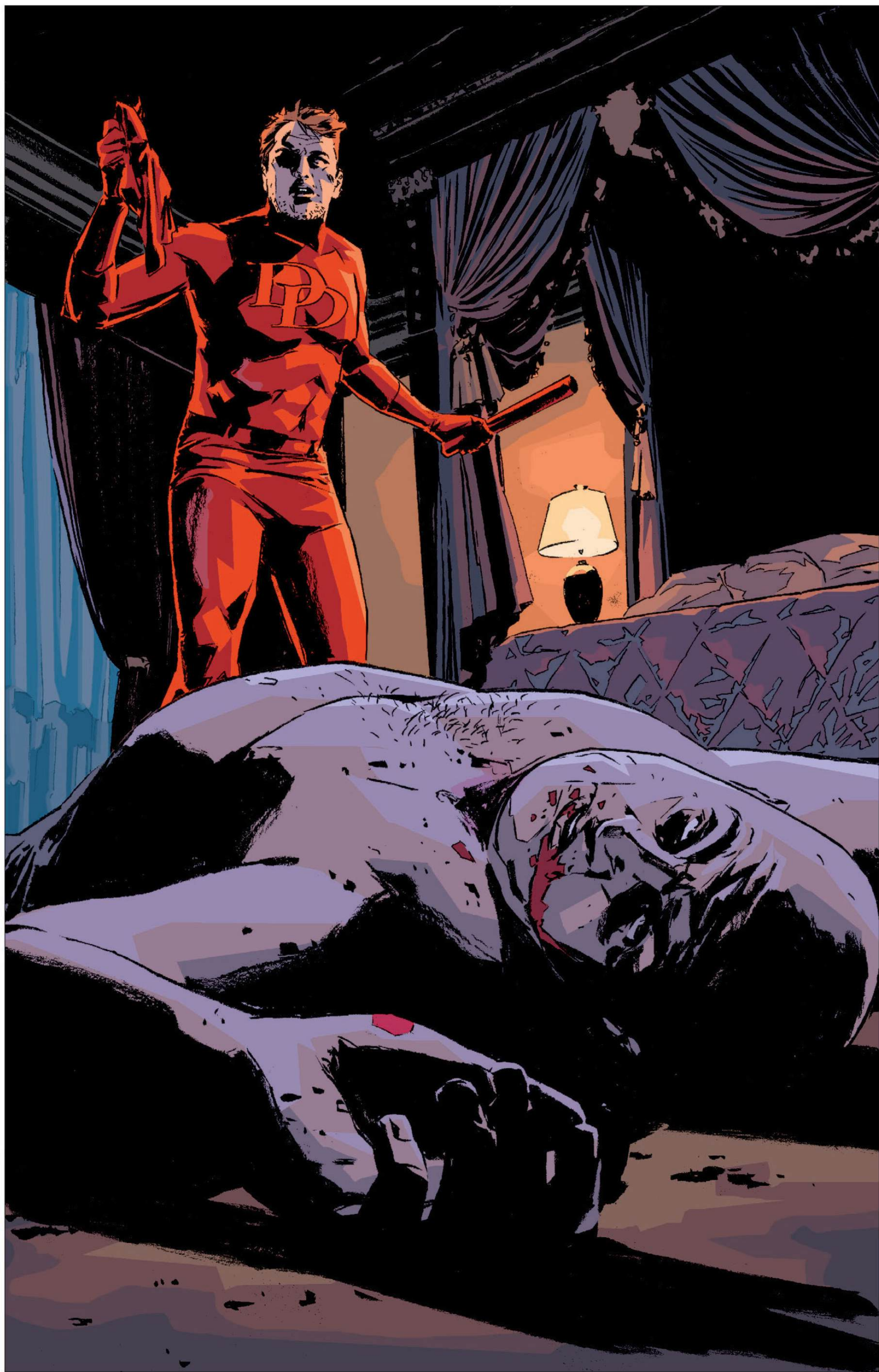


A LITTLE TO
THE LEFT...

A LITTLE TO
THE RIGHT...



AND WILSON
FISK WOULD
BE ABLE TO...





NOT ON PURPOSE.

IT WASN'T ON PURPOSE.

HE WASN'T HIMSELF-- HE JUST WANTED THE MADNESS TO STOP.

MATT HAD NO IDEA WHAT TO DO NEXT.



ACTUALLY, HE KNEW WHAT HE *HAD* TO DO BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DO IT.

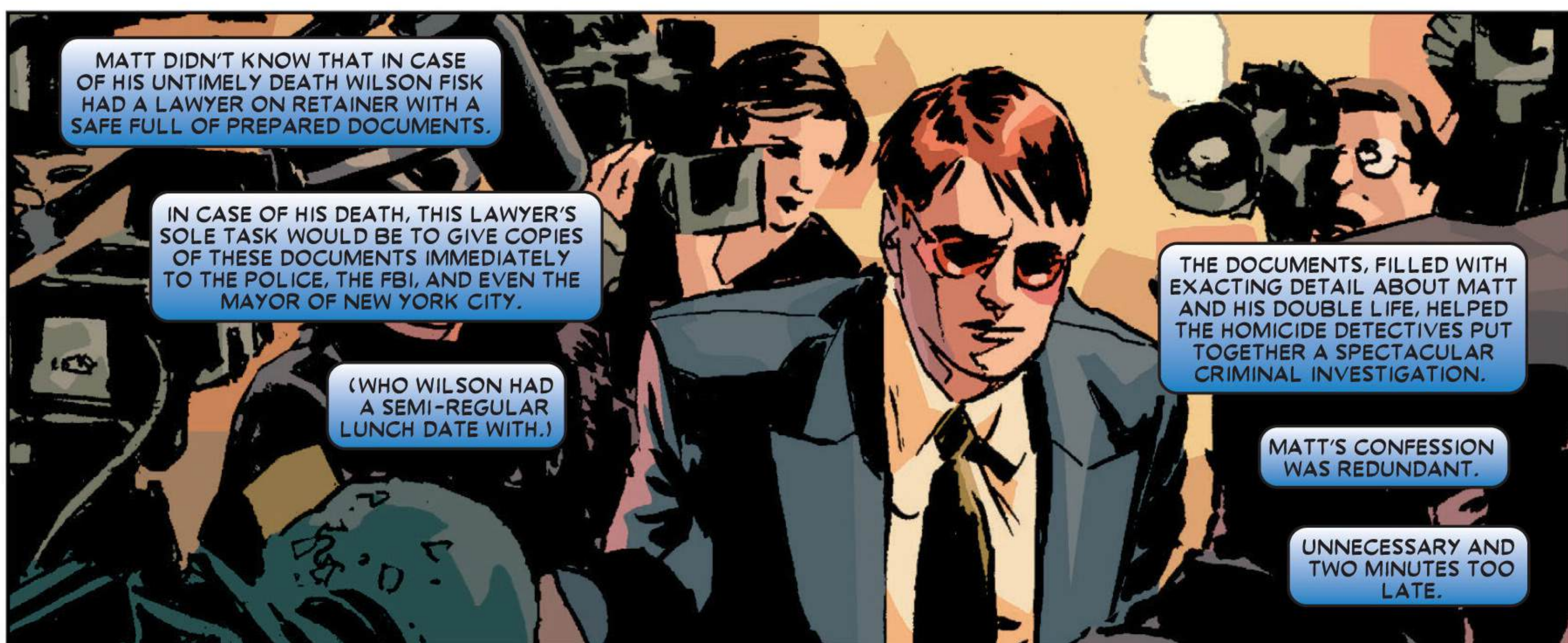
MATT KNOWS THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM BETTER THAN ANY LAWYER WORKING IN NEW YORK AND HE COULD SEE THE ROAD AHEAD OF HIM CLEARER THAN ANYONE COULD EVER DESCRIBE IT TO HIM.

HE KNEW HE HAD TO CONFESS. GIVE HIMSELF UP. HE JUST DIDN'T KNOW THE BEST WAY TO DO IT.

HIS PARTNER AND BEST FRIEND, FRANKLIN NELSON, WOULD HELP HIM THROUGH ALL OF IT.

THIS HE KNEW.

BUT WHAT HE *DIDN'T* KNOW IS THAT WILSON FISK WAS READY FOR THIS DAY.



MATT DIDN'T KNOW THAT IN CASE OF HIS UNTIMELY DEATH WILSON FISK HAD A LAWYER ON RETAINER WITH A SAFE FULL OF PREPARED DOCUMENTS.

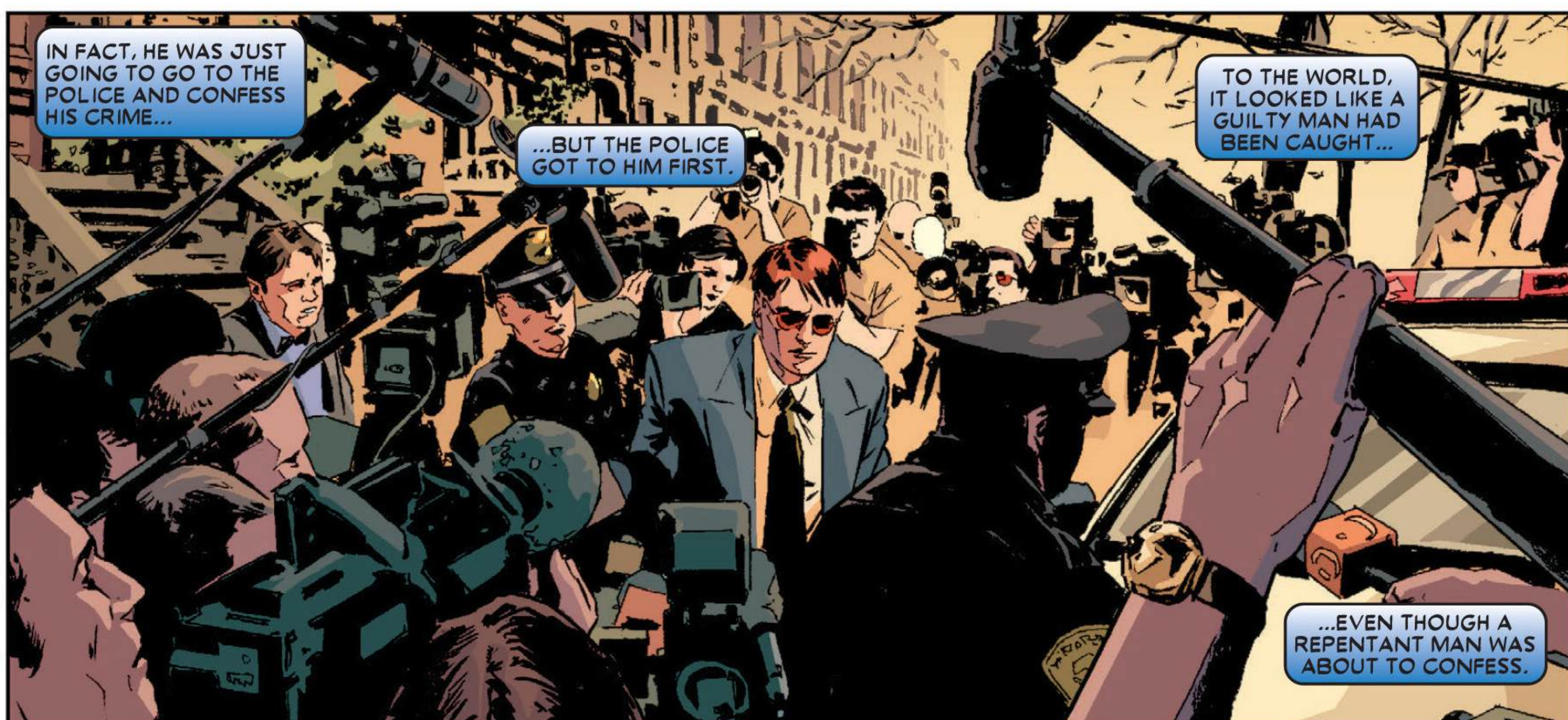
IN CASE OF HIS DEATH, THIS LAWYER'S SOLE TASK WOULD BE TO GIVE COPIES OF THESE DOCUMENTS IMMEDIATELY TO THE POLICE, THE FBI, AND EVEN THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK CITY.

(WHO WILSON HAD A SEMI-REGULAR LUNCH DATE WITH.)

THE DOCUMENTS, FILLED WITH EXACTING DETAIL ABOUT MATT AND HIS DOUBLE LIFE, HELPED THE HOMICIDE DETECTIVES PUT TOGETHER A SPECTACULAR CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION.

MATT'S CONFSSION WAS REDUNDANT.

UNNECESSARY AND TWO MINUTES TOO LATE.

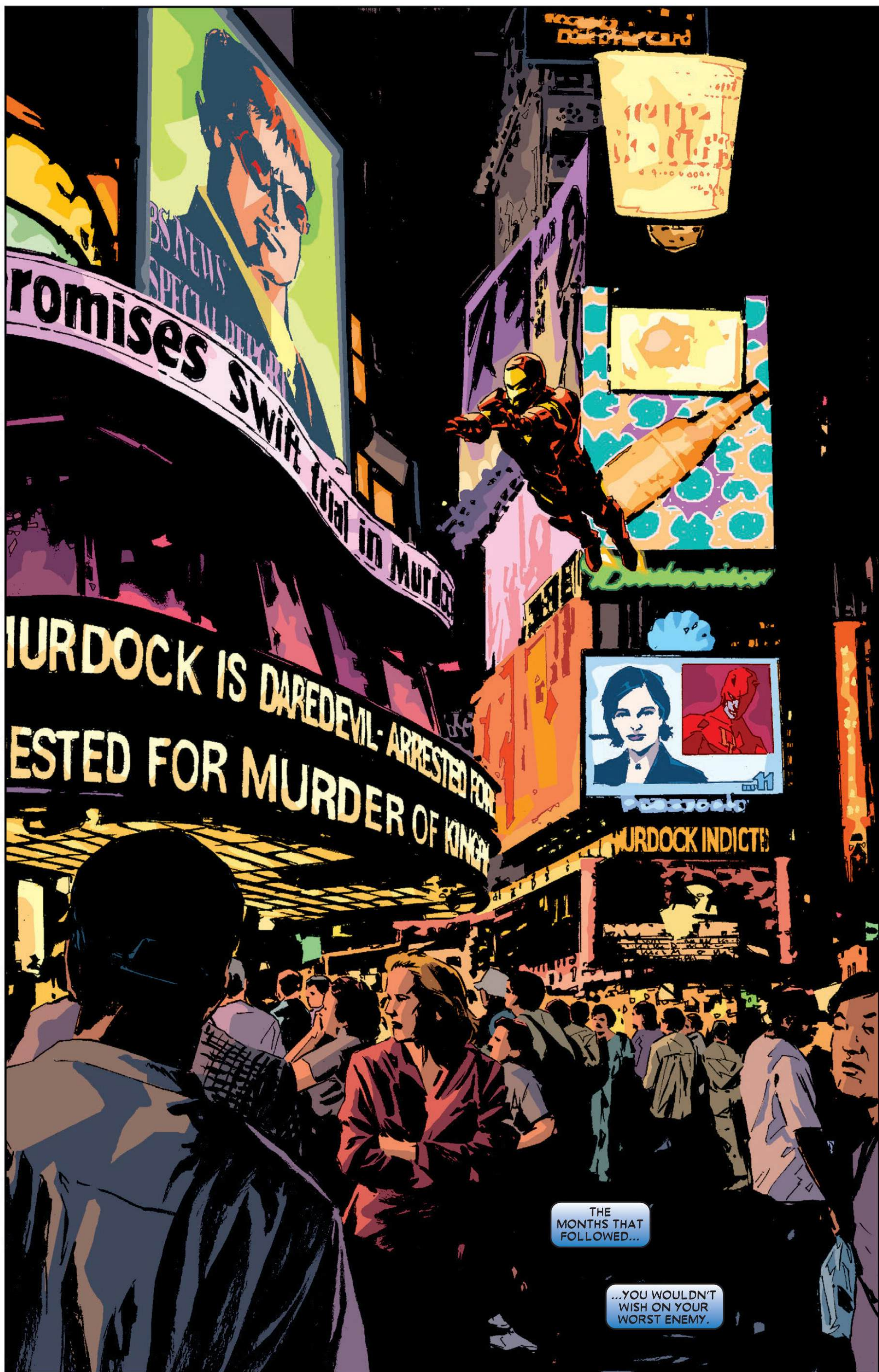


IN FACT, HE WAS JUST GOING TO GO TO THE POLICE AND CONFESS HIS CRIME...

...BUT THE POLICE GOT TO HIM FIRST.

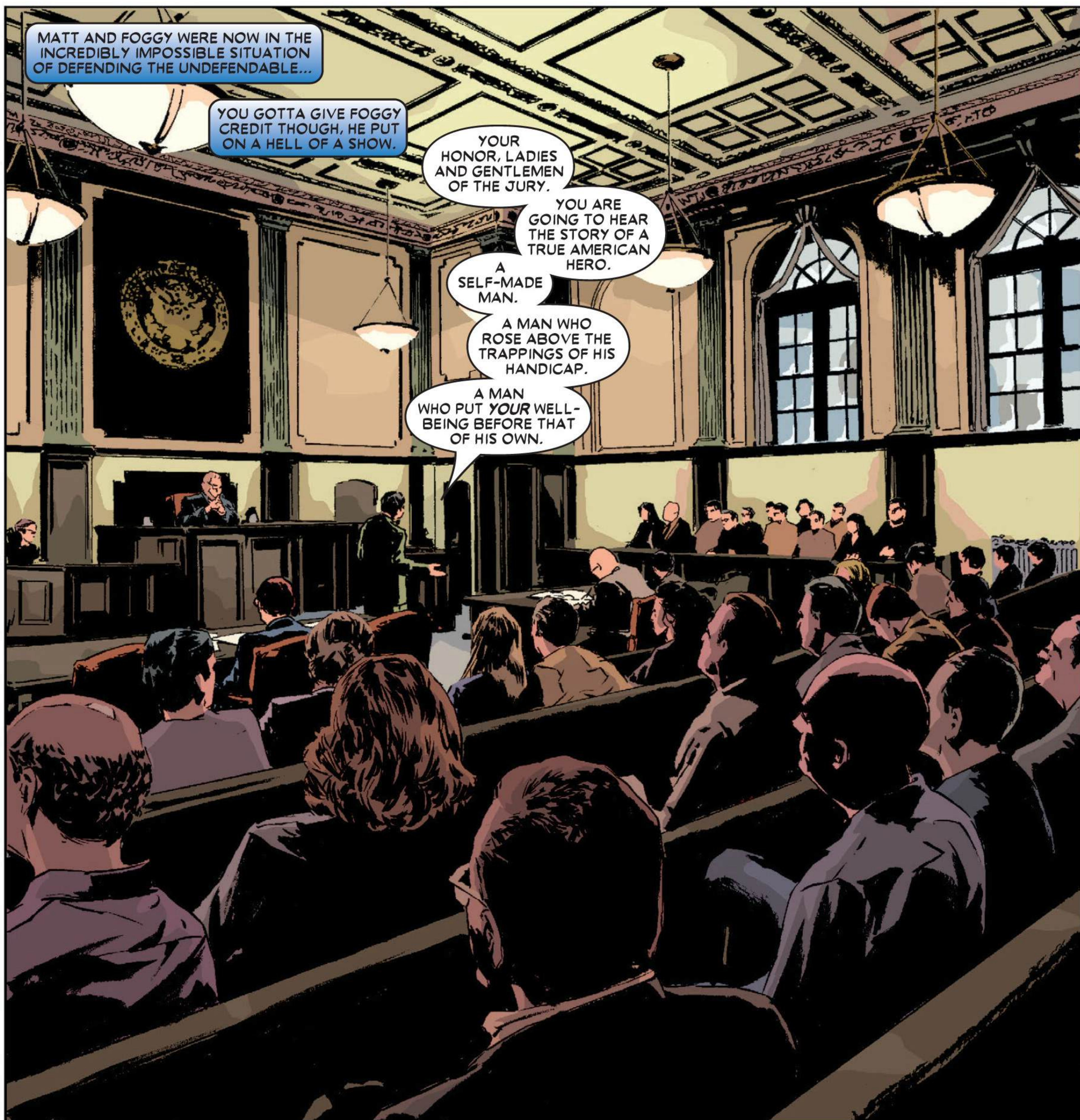
TO THE WORLD, IT LOOKED LIKE A GUILTY MAN HAD BEEN CAUGHT...

...EVEN THOUGH A REPENTANT MAN WAS ABOUT TO CONFESS.



THE
MONTHS THAT
FOLLOWED...

...YOU WOULDN'T
WISH ON YOUR
WORST ENEMY.



MATT AND FOGGY WERE NOW IN THE INCREDIBLY IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION OF DEFENDING THE UNDEFENDABLE...

YOU GOTTA GIVE FOGGY CREDIT THOUGH, HE PUT ON A HELL OF A SHOW.

YOUR HONOR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY.

YOU ARE GOING TO HEAR THE STORY OF A TRUE AMERICAN HERO.

A SELF-MADE MAN.

A MAN WHO ROSE ABOVE THE TRAPPINGS OF HIS HANDICAP.

A MAN WHO PUT YOUR WELL-BEING BEFORE THAT OF HIS OWN.



A MAN WHO, TIME AND TIME AGAIN, HAS SHOWN THIS CITY NOTHING BUT SELFLESS ACT AFTER SELFLESS ACT.

A MAN WHO HAS FOUGHT FOR WHAT HE BELIEVES IN THE ONLY WAY THAT MADE SENSE TO HIM IN THIS CRAZY, VIOLENT WORLD.

AND WHEN YOU HEAR THE CIRCUMSTANCES THAT LED US TO THIS UNFORTUNATE TRAGEDY OF SELF-DEFENSE...

...NOT ONLY WILL YOU FIND MATT MURDOCK INNOCENT OF THIS CRIME...

...IF YOU'RE ANYTHING LIKE ME...

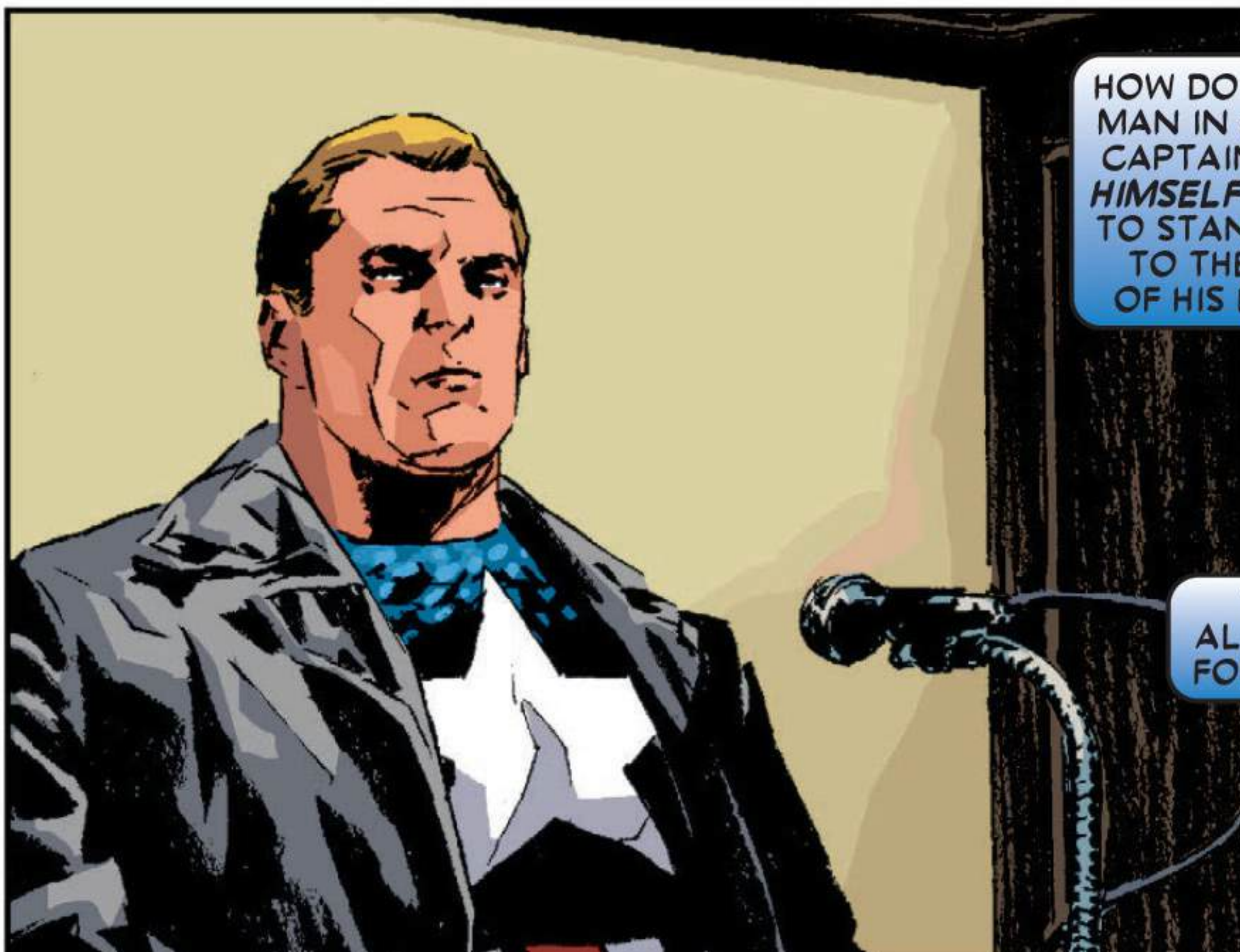
...YOU'LL FIND YOURSELF BREATHING A SIGH OF RELIEF THAT MEN LIKE MATT MURDOCK WALK AMONG US.





THE CHARACTER WITNESSES
ALONE WOULD DAZZLE THE
PANTS OFF OF ANY JURY.

AND THAT *IS*
WHY THEY WERE
BROUGHT IN.



HOW DO YOU PUT A
MAN IN JAIL WHEN
CAPTAIN AMERICA
HIMSELF IS WILLING
TO STAND WITNESS
TO THE LEGEND
OF HIS HEROISM?



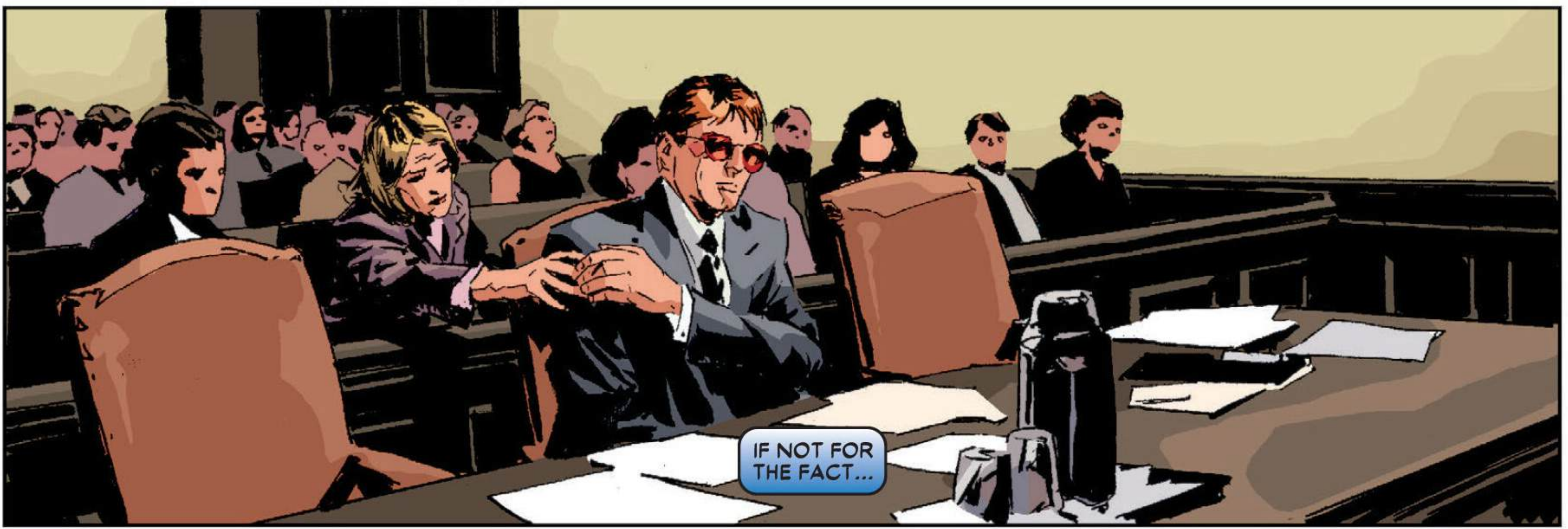
THEY
ALL CAME
FORWARD.



ALL THE
HEROES OF
THE CITY...



AND IT MIGHT
HAVE WORKED,
TOO.



IF NOT FOR
THE FACT...



BAILIFF, HAVE YOU INSTRUCTED THE JURY AS TO ITS RESPONSIBILITIES IN THIS MATTER?

YES, YOUR HONOR.

WILL THE DEFENDANT PLEASE RISE?



MR. FOREMAN, PLEASE RISE...

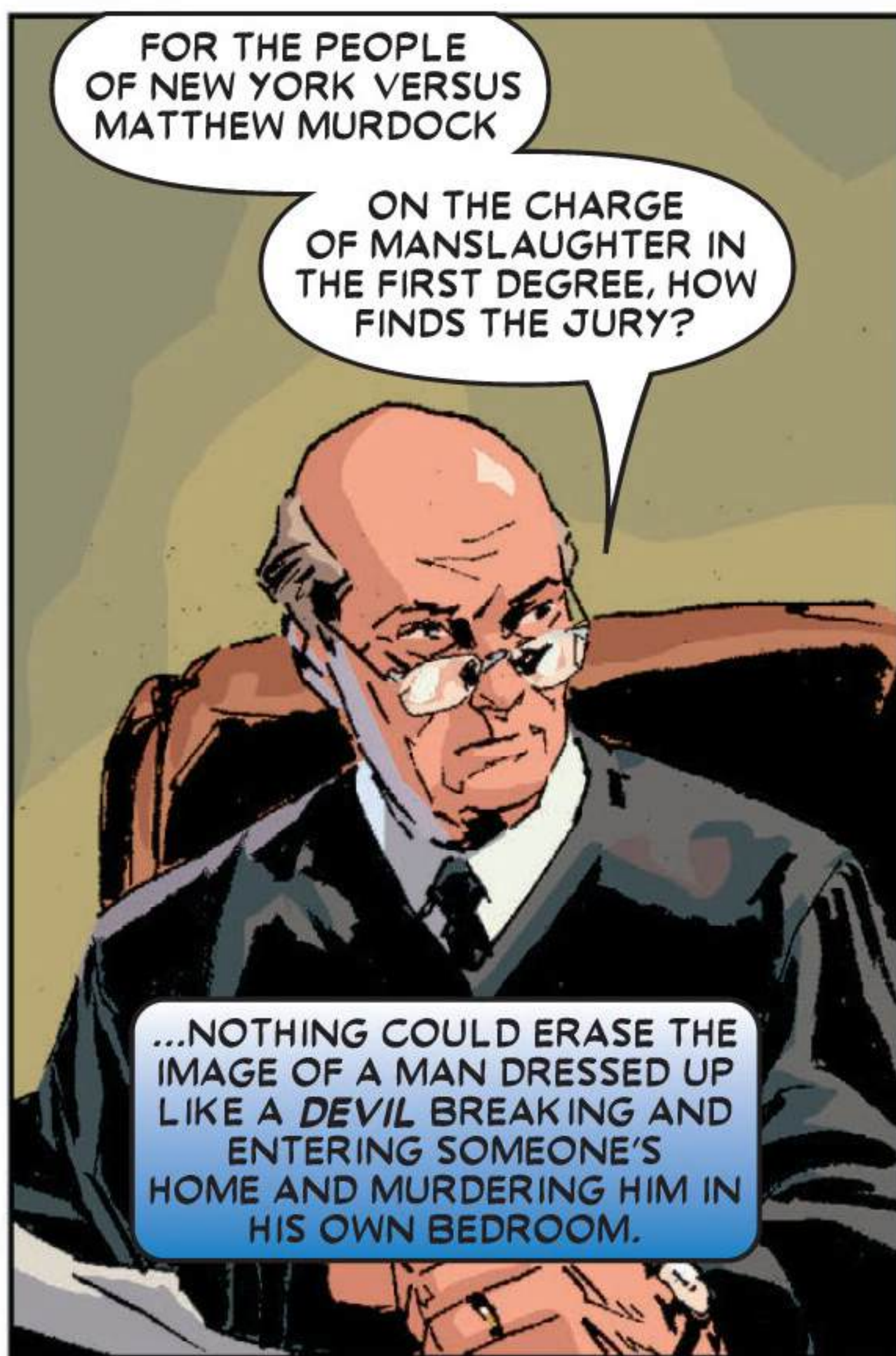
HAS THE JURY REACHED ITS VERDICT?

...THAT THIS SYSTEM OF JUSTICE ISN'T SET UP TO DEAL WITH CASES LIKE THIS. IT JUST ISN'T.



YES, WE HAVE, YOUR HONOR.

AND EVEN THOUGH WILSON FISK WAS A GENUINE AND IMMEDIATE THREAT TO MATT AND ALL OF HIS LOVED ONES...



FOR THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK VERSUS MATTHEW MURDOCK

ON THE CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER IN THE FIRST DEGREE, HOW FINDS THE JURY?

...NOTHING COULD ERASE THE IMAGE OF A MAN DRESSED UP LIKE A DEVIL BREAKING AND ENTERING SOMEONE'S HOME AND MURDERING HIM IN HIS OWN BEDROOM.



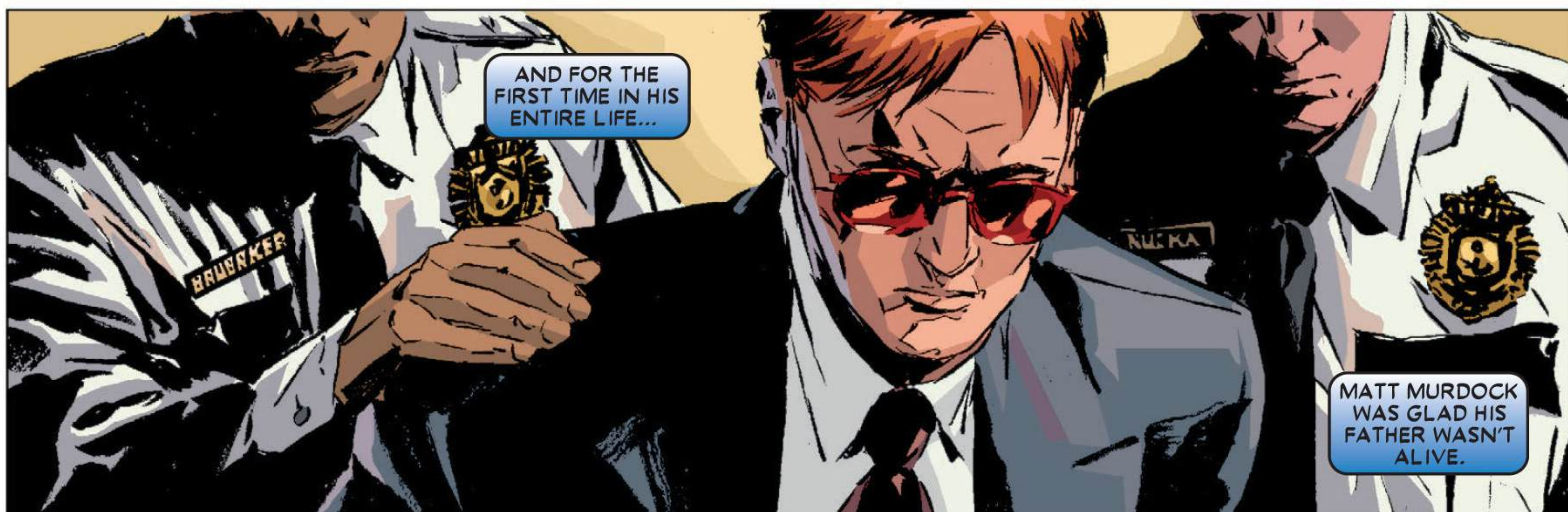
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY, YOUR HONOR.

GUILTY AS CHARGED.



NOOOOO!!

ORDER!!





THAT WAS THE LAST TIME
MATT EVER SAW KAREN.



SHE NEVER
CAME TO VISIT.

BEST FOGGY COULD TELL,
SHE LEFT TOWN. NO ONE EVER
HEARD FROM HER AGAIN.

MATT COULD ONLY IMAGINE
HOW HARD SHE HAD FALLEN.
SHE'D DONE IT BEFORE.

HE OFTEN WONDERED
HOW LONG SHE LASTED.

FOGGY CAME
ONCE A WEEK,
EVERY WEEK.

EVEN THOUGH THERE
WAS NOTHING FOGGY
COULD DO TO APPEAL
THE CASE...

...AS HE WAS DISBARRED SOON
AFTER THE TRIAL FOR
ALLEGATIONS STEMMING FROM
HIS PARTNERSHIP WITH MATT.

FOGGY NEVER
MENTIONED IT.



ONLY TO SMILE ONCE
THROUGH SAD EYES AND
SAY: WE'RE EVEN.

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE THE
NEWSPAPERS WOULD REPORT
A PRISON ATTACK ON MATT.

THAT THERE
WAS A TARGET
ON HIS HEAD.



BUT THAT
WASN'T TRUE.

NO ONE CAME
NEAR MATT. NO ONE
TOUCHED MATT.



HE KILLED
THE KINGPIN.

ONCE OR TWICE EVERY MONTH
NICK FURY OR ANOTHER AGENT
OF S.H.I.E.L.D. WOULD COME BY
AND ASK FOR MATT'S OPINION
ON OPEN CASES.

MATT WAS EAGER FOR THE
BRAIN WORK. HE NEVER ASKED
FOR ANYTHING IN RETURN.

BUT WHEN HIS SENTENCE
OF FORTY-FOUR YEARS
WAS REDUCED TO FIFTEEN...

...HE DIDN'T
ASK WHY.



WHAT IF... KAREN PAGE HAD LIVED?

ULTIMATE
MARVEL[®]
TEAM-UP

ISSUE

6

SPIDER-MAN & THE PUNISHER



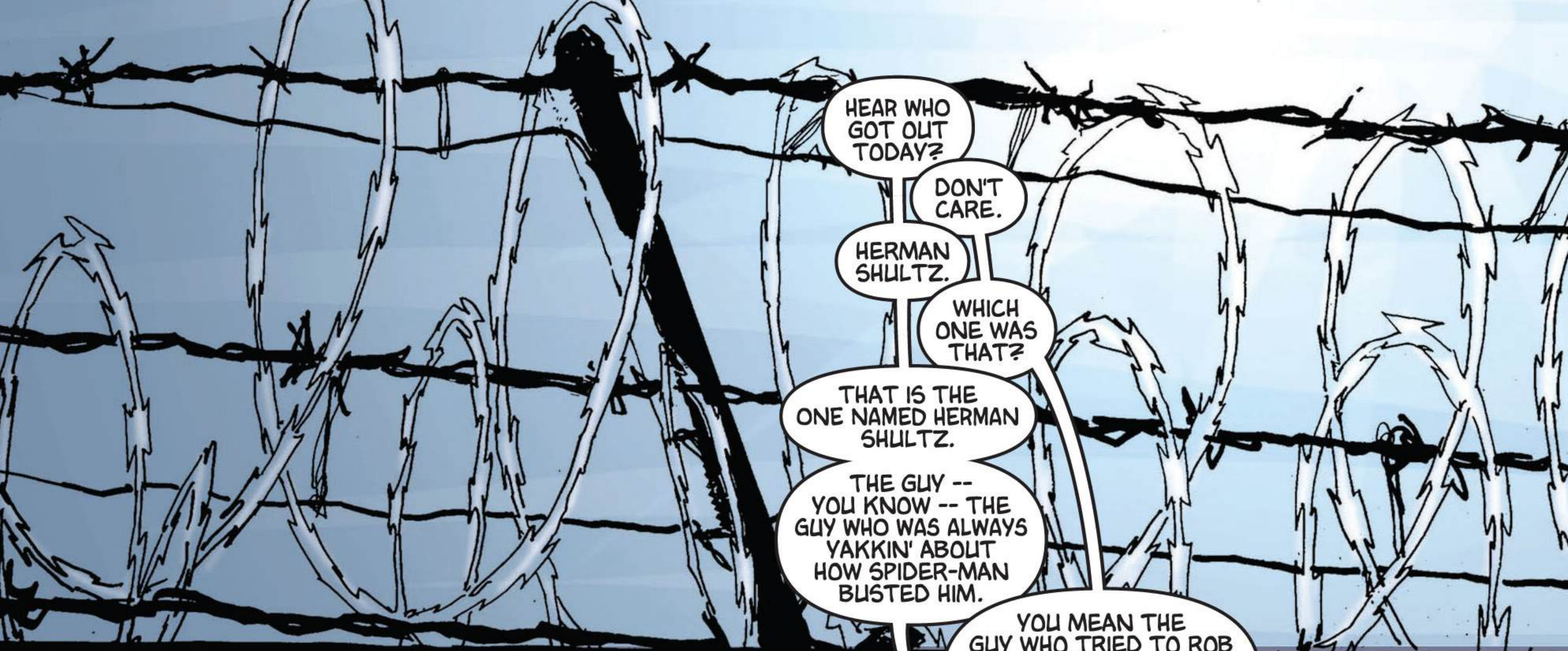
Benjamin
villarrubia

THE PUNISHER

RYKER'S ISLAND.

MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON.

SPIDER-MAN



HEAR WHO GOT OUT TODAY?

DON'T CARE.

HERMAN SHULTZ.

WHICH ONE WAS THAT?

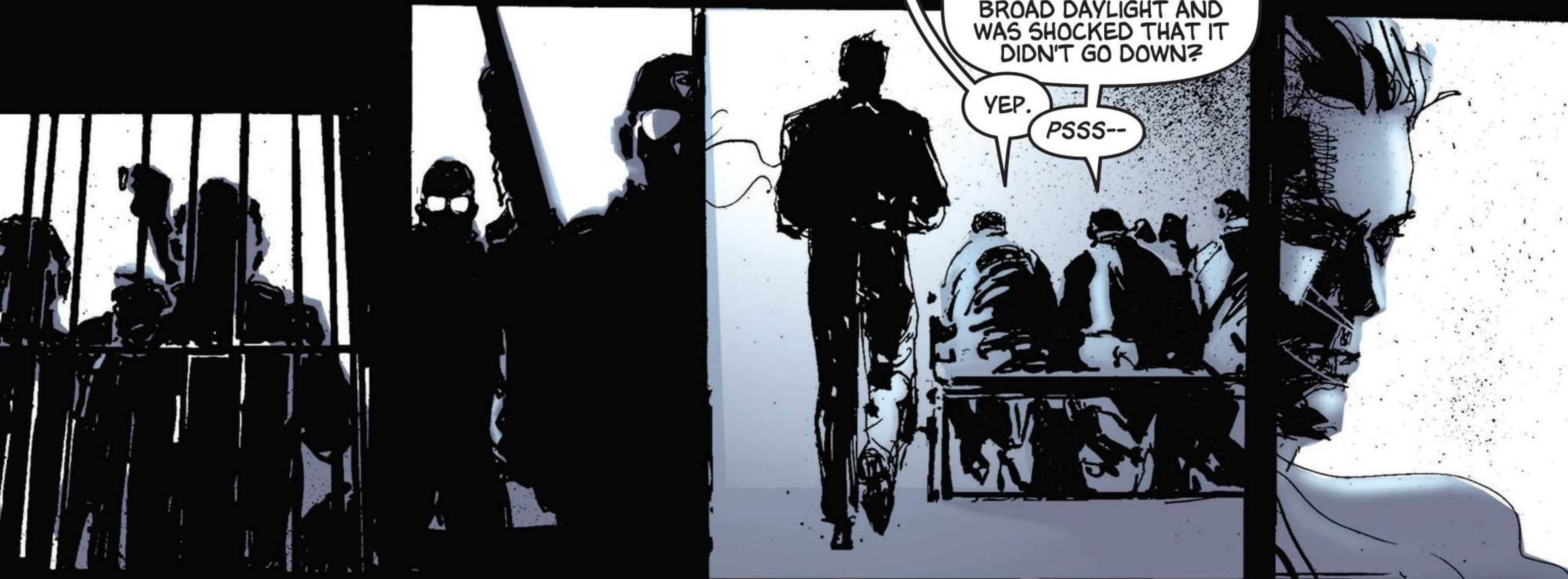
THAT IS THE ONE NAMED HERMAN SHULTZ.

THE GUY -- YOU KNOW -- THE GUY WHO WAS ALWAYS YAKKIN' ABOUT HOW SPIDER-MAN BUSTED HIM.

YOU MEAN THE GUY WHO TRIED TO ROB THE ARMORED CAR IN BROAD DAYLIGHT AND WAS SHOCKED THAT IT DIDN'T GO DOWN?

YEP.

PSSS--



THE GUY WITH THE -- HE HAD A NAME. WHAT DID HE CALL HIMSELF?

CALLED HIMSELF 'THE SHOCKER.'

YEAH -- WITH THE THINGS -- THE THINGS ON HIS -- ON HIS HANDS.

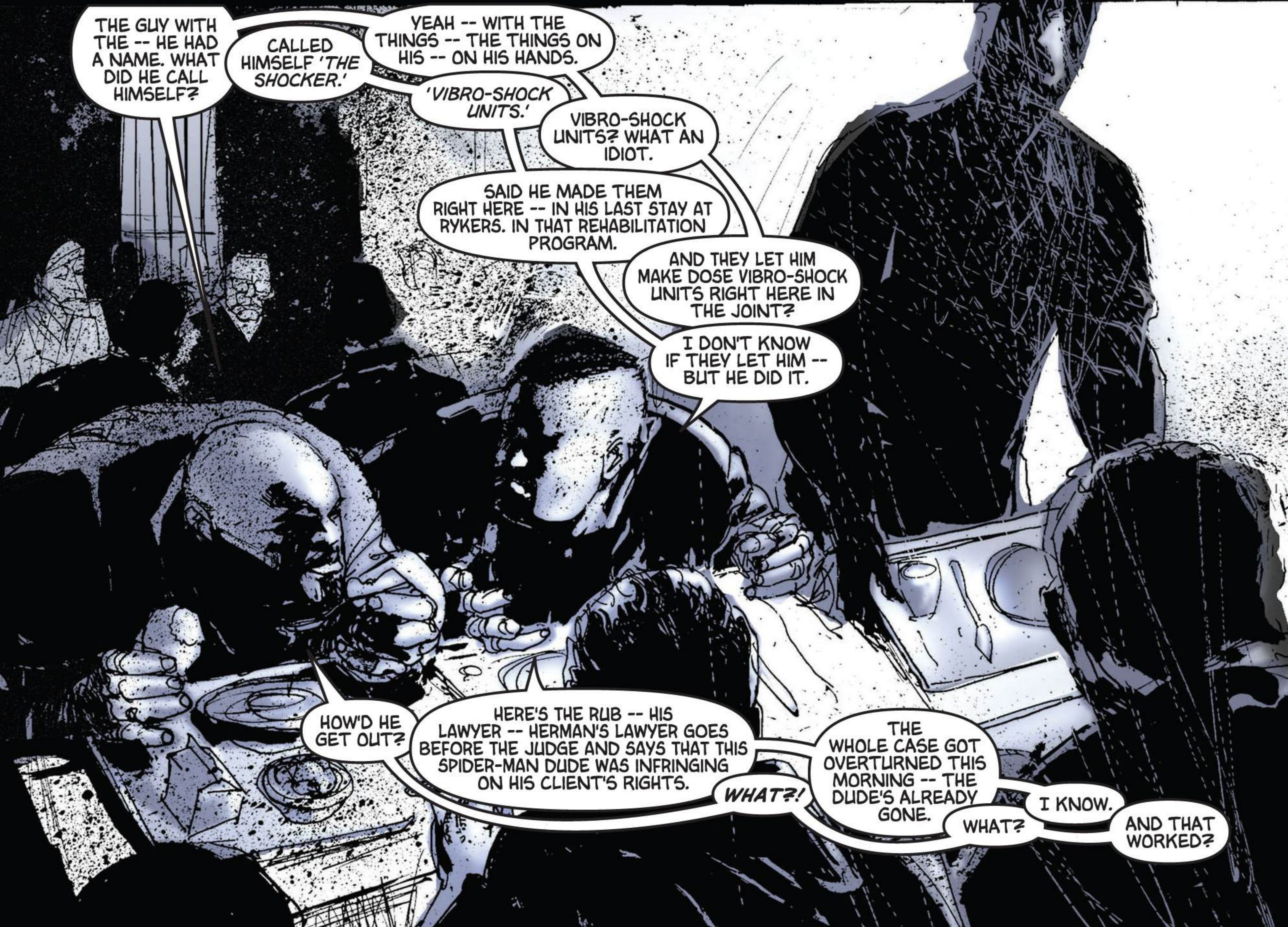
'VIBRO-SHOCK UNITS.'

VIBRO-SHOCK UNITS? WHAT AN IDIOT.

SAID HE MADE THEM RIGHT HERE -- IN HIS LAST STAY AT RYKERS. IN THAT REHABILITATION PROGRAM.

AND THEY LET HIM MAKE DOSE VIBRO-SHOCK UNITS RIGHT HERE IN THE JOINT?

I DON'T KNOW IF THEY LET HIM -- BUT HE DID IT.



HOW'D HE GET OUT?

HERE'S THE RUB -- HIS LAWYER -- HERMAN'S LAWYER GOES BEFORE THE JUDGE AND SAYS THAT THIS SPIDER-MAN DUDE WAS INFRINGING ON HIS CLIENT'S RIGHTS.

WHAT?!

THE WHOLE CASE GOT OVERTURNED THIS MORNING -- THE DUDE'S ALREADY GONE.

WHAT?

I KNOW.

AND THAT WORKED?



SOMETHING ABOUT
THAT THESE COSTUMED GUYS
OR WHATEVER ARE ACTUALLY AN
OBSTRUCTION OF JUSTICE
BLAH BLAH BLAH...

AND THAT
WORKED?

I KNOW. AND
AS SOON AS LUNCH
IS OVER I AM MAKIN' A
MAD DASH FOR THE
PHONES--

ME TOO,
BROTHER.

WHY'S
THAT?

YO MAN,
YOU KNOW
WHO DONE GOT
ME IN THIS
JOINT?

THAT
DEVIL DUDE.
I NEVER TOLD
YOU?

DEVIL? YOU MEAN THE
DAREDEVIL?

MAN, LISTEN WHAT
HAPPENED...

I THOUGHT HE
WAS ONE OF THOSE
WHADYACALL? URBAN
LEGENDS.

WELL, TRUST ME,
HE AIN'T.

LISTEN, SO
I WAS KINDA
HAVIN' MY WAY WITH
THIS HOTTIE I
DONE FOUND WHEN
I WAS GOIN' FROM
APARTMENT TO
APARTMENT.

WHERE WAS
THIS?

HELL'S
KITCHEN.

I BROKE
IN THIS PLACE
MIDDLE OF THE
NIGHT, AND MAN,
THEY DIDN'T HAVE
NOTHIN' WORTH
MY TIME.

HATE
THAT.

JUST
NOTHIN'.

BUT
THERE WAS
THIS HOTTIE --
YOUNG BLONDE
THING.

HFFMM!





AND I WAS--
YOU KNOW-- READY
TO BE GETTING
FAMILIAR WITH
HER...
...AND ALL OF
A SUDDEN THIS
DUDE...
...THIS DEVIL
DUDE...

YOU MEAN
THE DAREDEVIL
GUY?

YEAH, GUY'S ALL
DONE UP IN RED LIKE
THE DEVIL, AND,
MAAAN, HE BEAT THE
HOLY SNOT OUT
OF ME.

PUT ME IN THE
HOSPITAL.

AND THEN
THEY PUT ME IN HERE
FOR ASSAULT AND
B AND E.

ASSAULT!
CAN YOU BELIEVE
THAT?



I DIDN'T
EVEN GET NOTHIN'
OFF THAT GIRL YET.
CAN YOU BELIEVE
THAT?

WELL, I TELL YOU
WHAT, I'M GOING TO GET
MY COURT APPOINTED
ON THE PHONE AND
I'M GETTING OUT OF
HERE--

I GOT
WHAT YOU CALL--I
GOT... WHAT'S IT
CALLED?

PRECEDENT.

PRECEDENT!
YEAH...

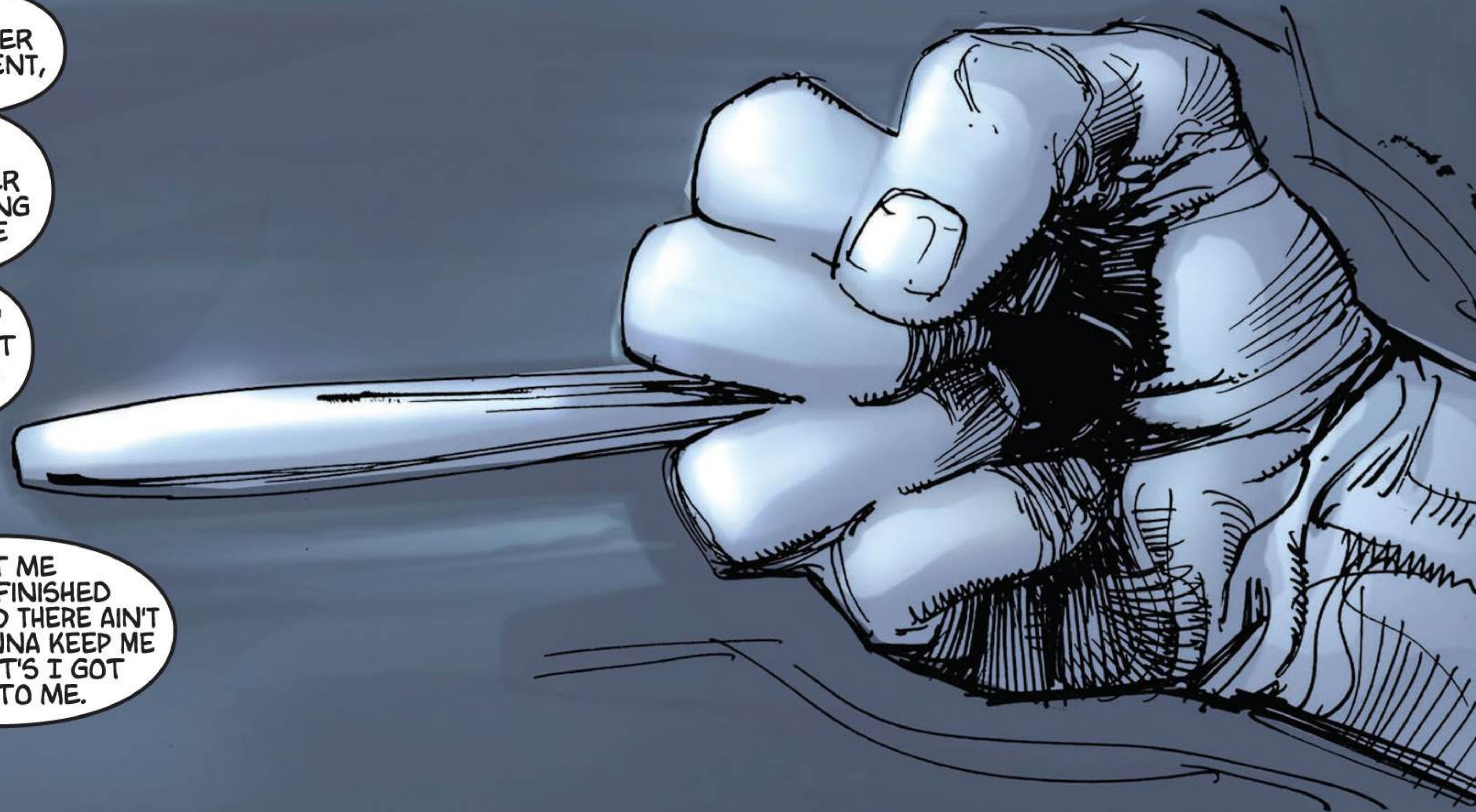
AND AS SOON
AS I GET OUT--YOU
KNOW WHAT I'M
GOING TO DO?

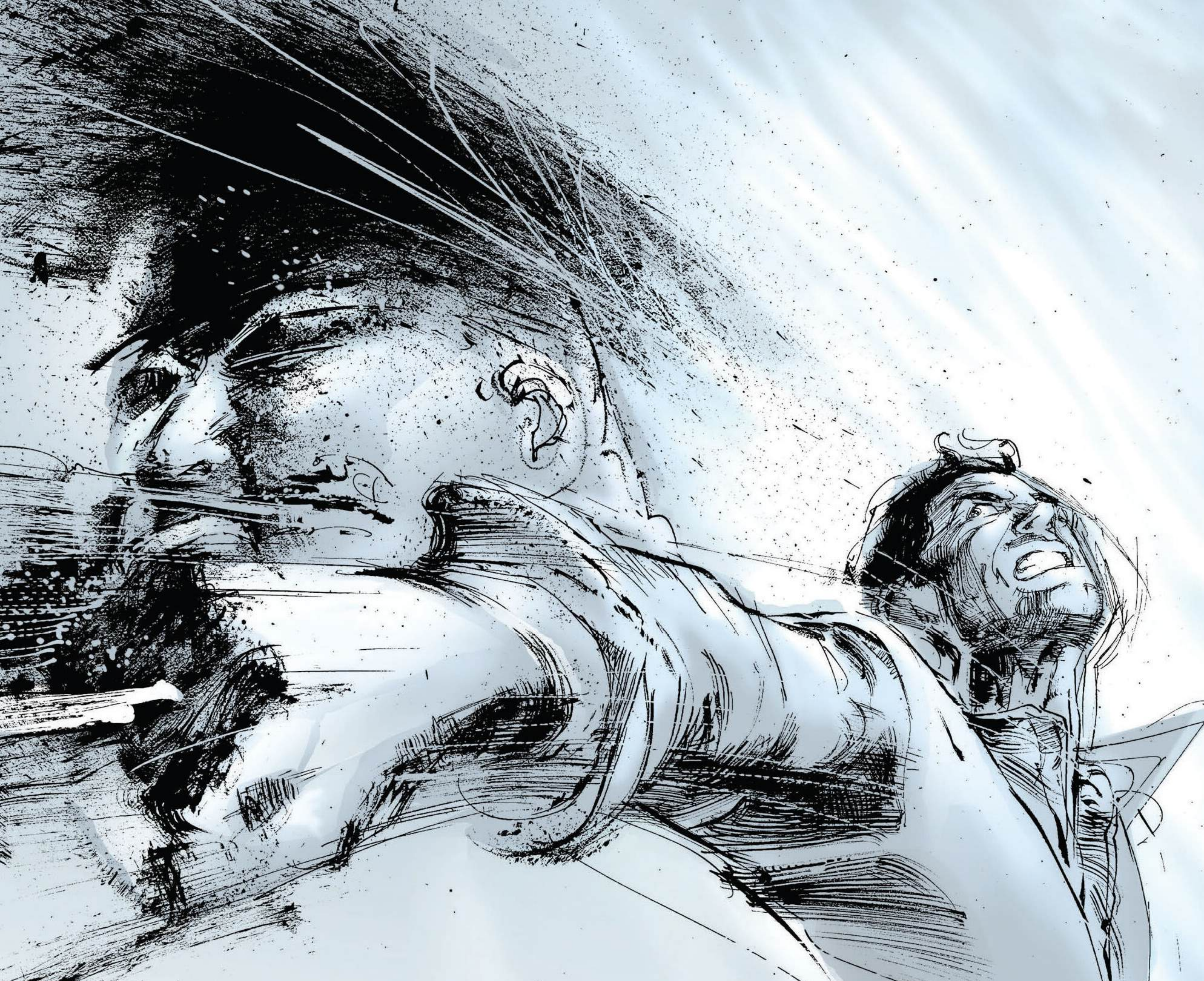
I'M GOING
RIGHT BACK OVER
TO THAT APARTMENT,
MAN.

I'M GOING
TO MARCH MY BIG
BE-HIND RIGHT OVER
THERE AND I'M GOING
TO VISIT THAT LITTLE
THING.

BECAUSE
I'VE BEEN THINKIN'
ABOUT HITTIN' THAT
EVERY NIGHT I'VE
BEEN IN HERE.

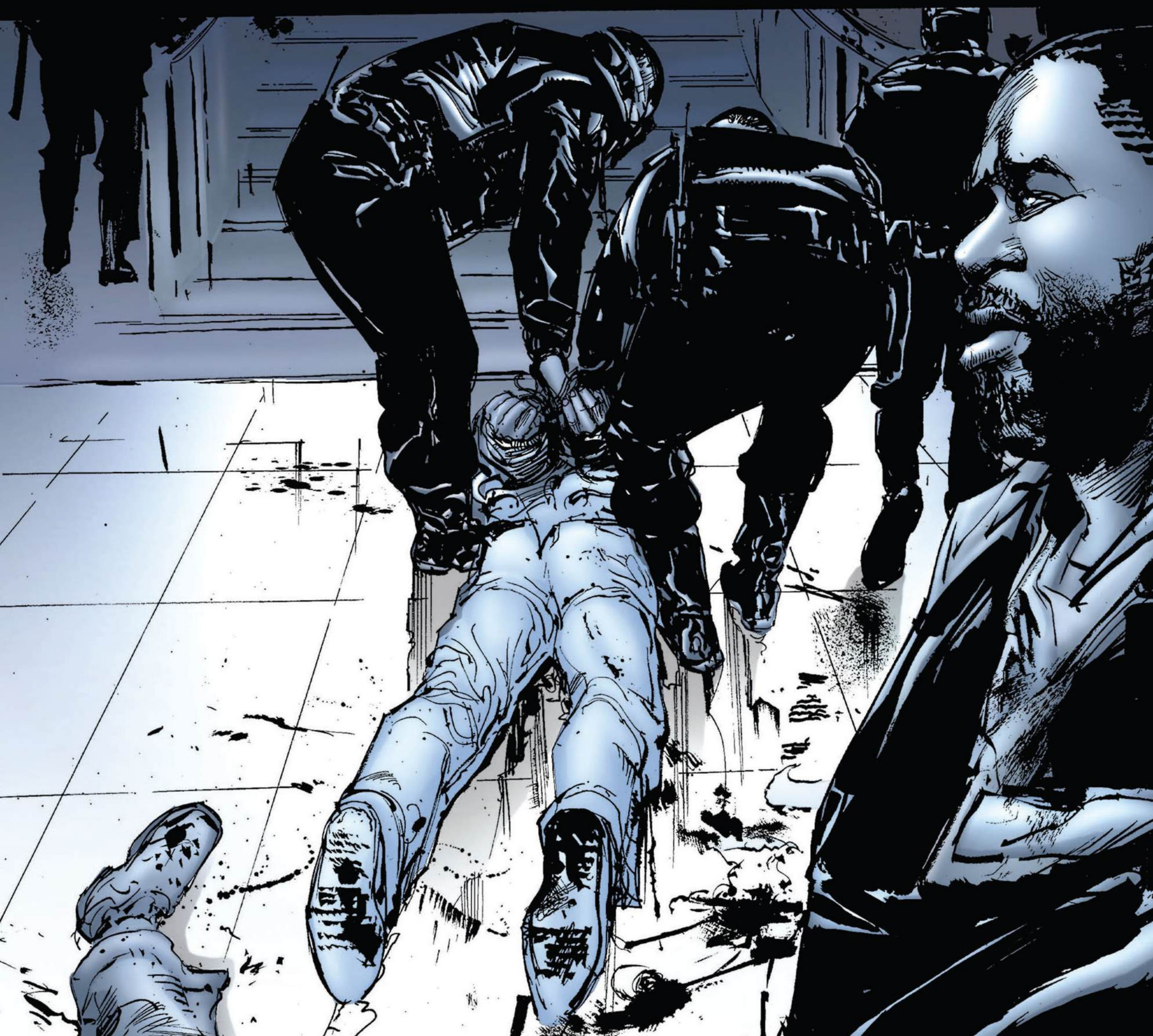
I GOT ME
SOME UNFINISHED
BUSINESS AND THERE AIN'T
NOTHING GONNA KEEP ME
FROM WHAT'S I GOT
COMIN' TO ME.

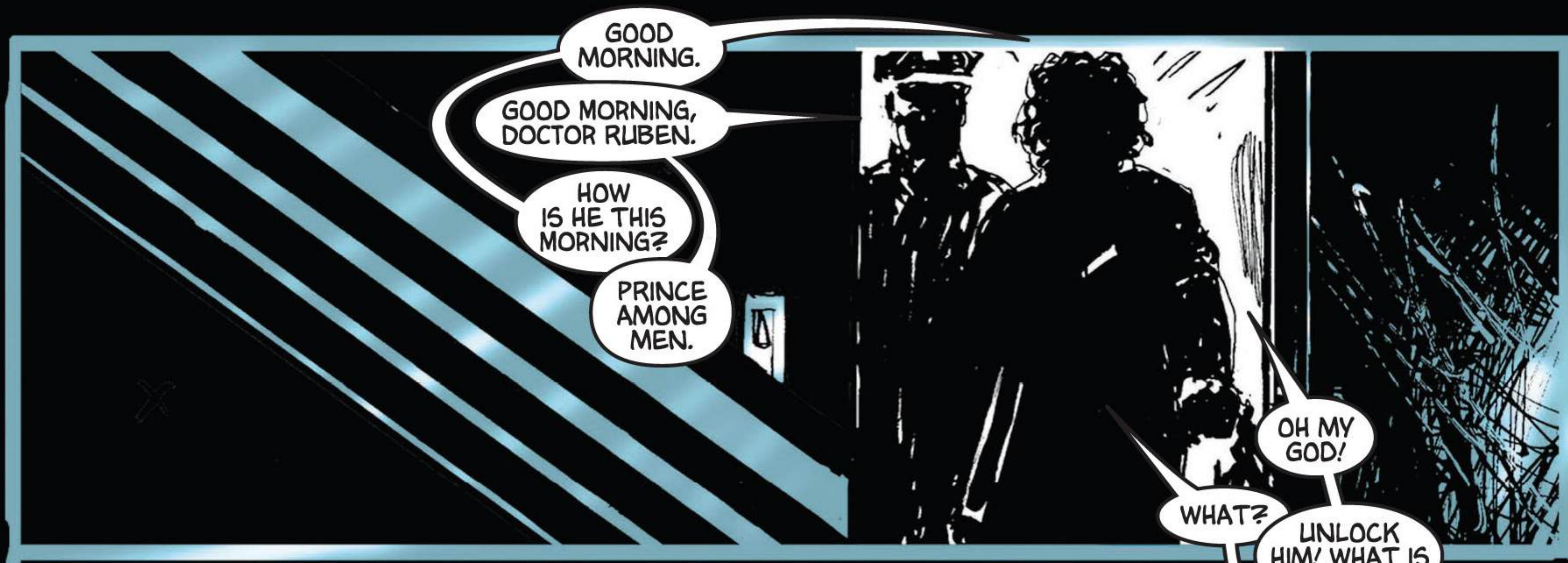












GOOD MORNING.

GOOD MORNING, DOCTOR RUBEN.

HOW IS HE THIS MORNING?

PRINCE AMONG MEN.

OH MY GOD!

WHAT?

UNLOCK HIM! WHAT IS THIS?

WARDEN'S ORDERS.

NO NO NO. LET HIM OUT OF THAT CONTRAPTION. LORD.

LADY...

HE'S NOT A CANNIBAL, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE.

DID YOU EVEN READ HIS REPORT?

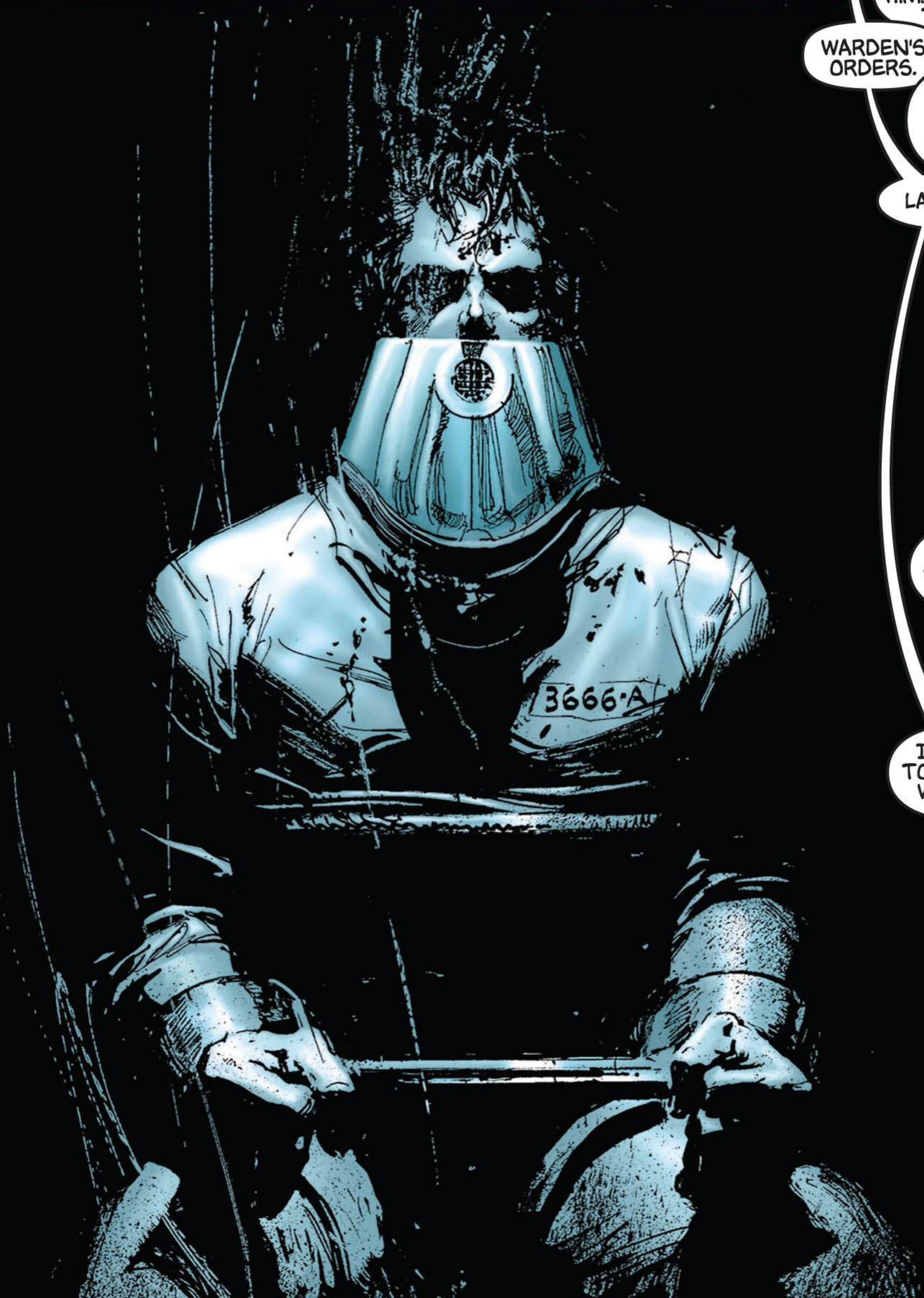
HE ISN'T GOING TO HURT ME. YOU KNOW WHY?

BECAUSE HE ONLY KILLS THOSE WHO HE BELIEVES TO BE CRIMINALS.

I'M NOT A CRIMINAL, YOU'RE NOT A CRIMINAL, AND THAT IS RIDICULOUS.

I'LL HAVE TO GET THE WARDEN.

DO THAT THEN.





SO,
HOW ARE
THINGS?

BIT OF A
JOKE I WAS
GOING FOR
THERE.

LITTLE
ICEBREAKER.

YEAH.

SO, I SEE YOU
CAUSED A BIT OF
A THING AT LUNCH
YESTERDAY.

HOW
MANY IS
THAT?
NINE DEAD
INMATES IN
WHAT?

IT'S AMAZING
THEY EVEN BOTHER
LETTING YOU OUT OF
SOLITARY.



SO, I'VE BEEN RIDING
THE WARDEN PRETTY HARD
ABOUT GETTING YOU OUT OF
HERE ALTOGETHER.

I TOLD HIM -- ALL
FRANK CASTLE WANTS
TO DO IS EXECUTE
CRIMINALS --

THAT'S WHY
THEY CALL HIM
'THE PUNISHER' ON
THE SIX O'CLOCK
NEWS.

AND WHAT
DO THEY DO?
THEY PUT HIM IN
A PRISON -- WITH
CRIMINALS.

AND YOU
KNOW? THE
WARDEN DOESN'T
EVEN SEE THE
IRONY.

OR MAYBE
HE DOES -- WHO
KNOWS. I KNOW
YOU DO.

BUT THE
GUY IS DEFINITELY
DEAD SET ON KEEPING
YOU IN HERE -- THAT
IS FOR SURE.

YOU HAVE TO
WONDER...

WONDER
WHAT?

OH -- HE
SPEAKS.

I WONDERED
IF MAYBE -- IF
MAYBE THE WARDEN
LIKES YOU IN HERE --
THINNING THE HERD
FOR HIM.

SO I LOOKED
UP THE RECORD
OF YOUR LATEST
"KILL."

AND I GOT TO
SAY -- YOU SURE
CAN PICK 'EM.

THIS ONE -- JIM
WASHINGTON -- WAS IN
FOR A SERIES OF RAPES
AND ASSAULTS.

SEEMS RIGHT UP
YOUR ALLEY.

SO, WHAT DID
HE SAY THAT GOT YOUR
DANDER UP IN SUCH
A DANDER?

HE
MADE IT VERY
CLEAR THAT HE
WAS NO LONGER
NEEDED ON THE
PLANET.

SAYS
YOU.

SAYS
SOME LITTLE GIRL
I SAVED FROM AN
INEVITABLE LIFE
OF HORROR.

MAYBE.

DEFINITELY.



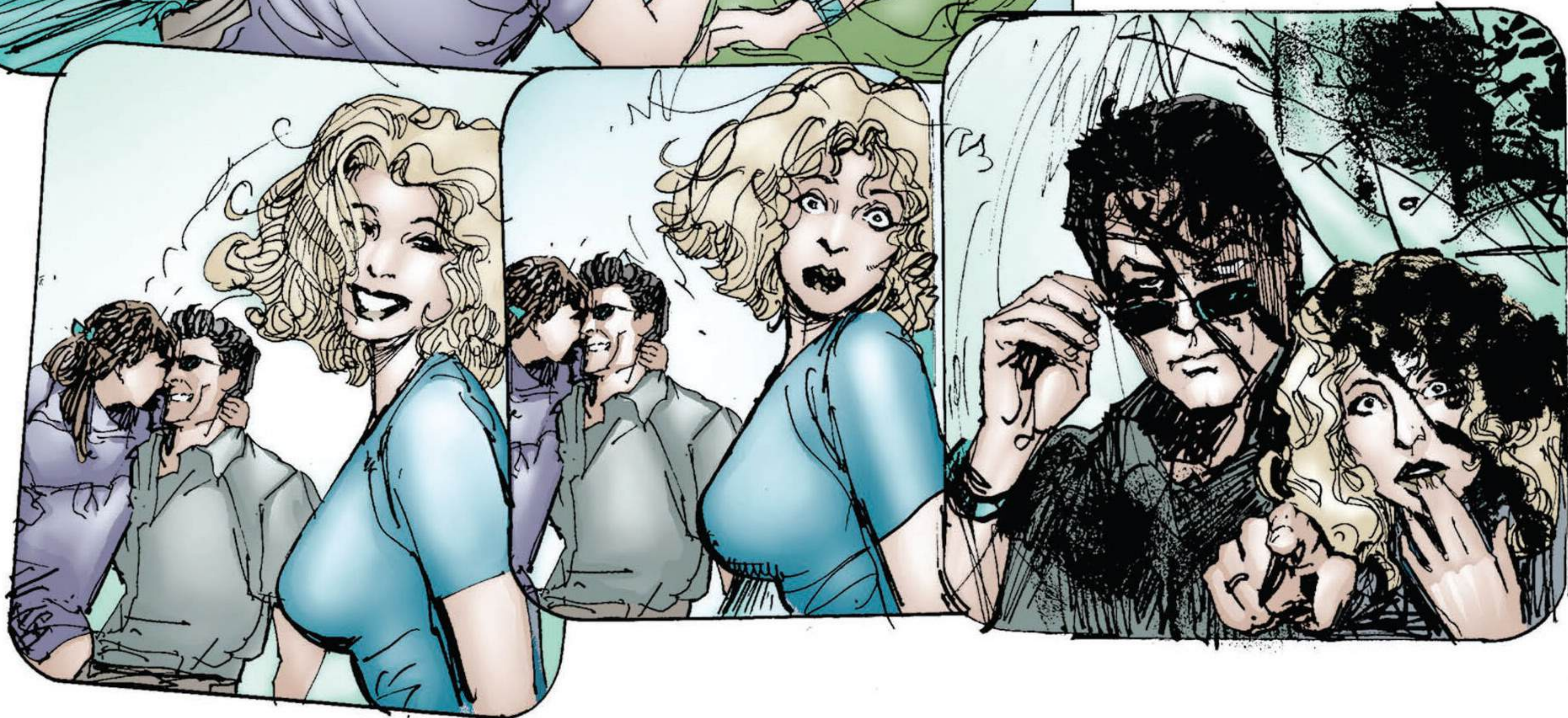
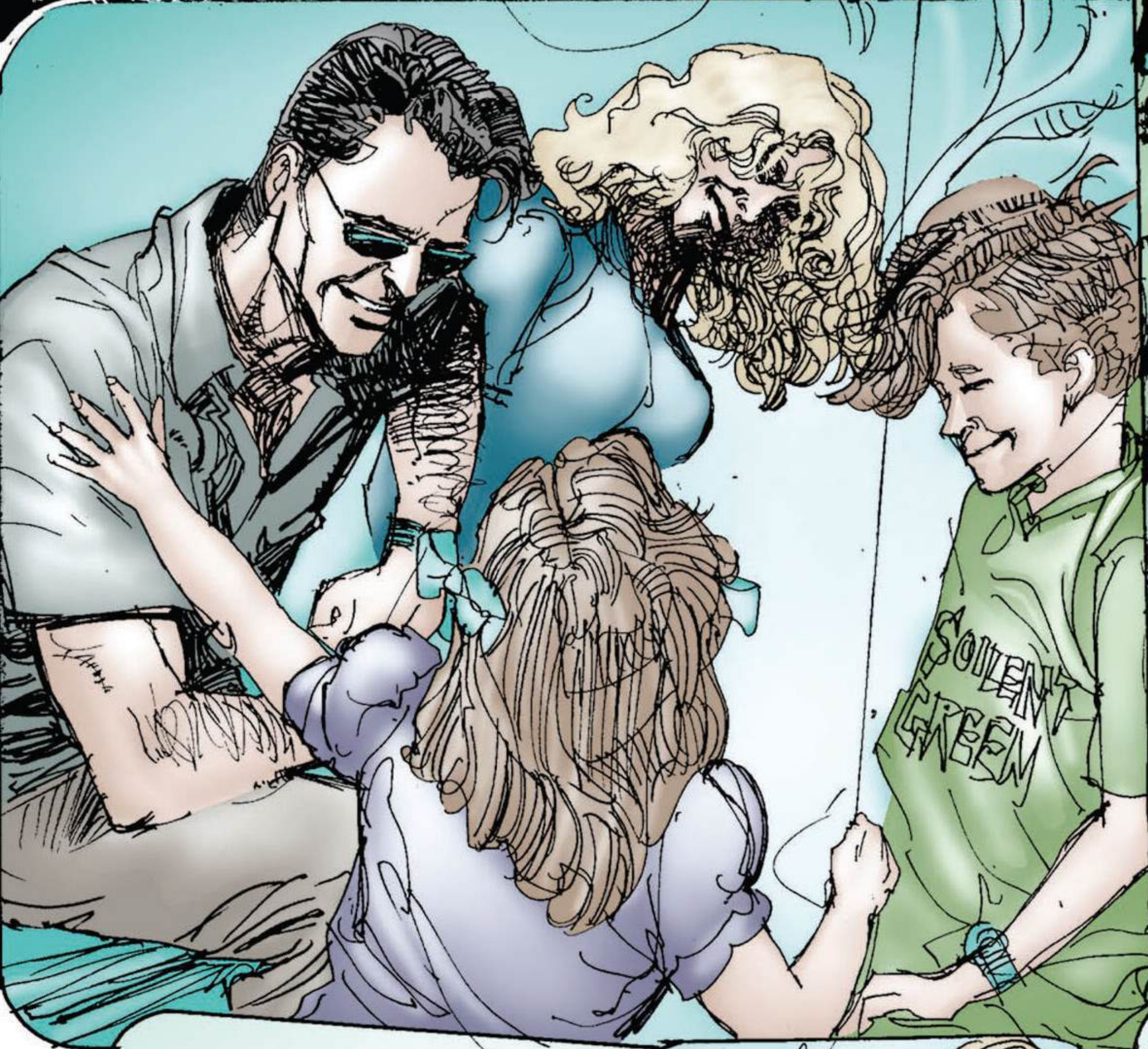
YOU
KNOW WHAT
IT DIDN'T
DO?

IT DIDN'T
BRING YOUR
FAMILY BACK
TO LIFE.

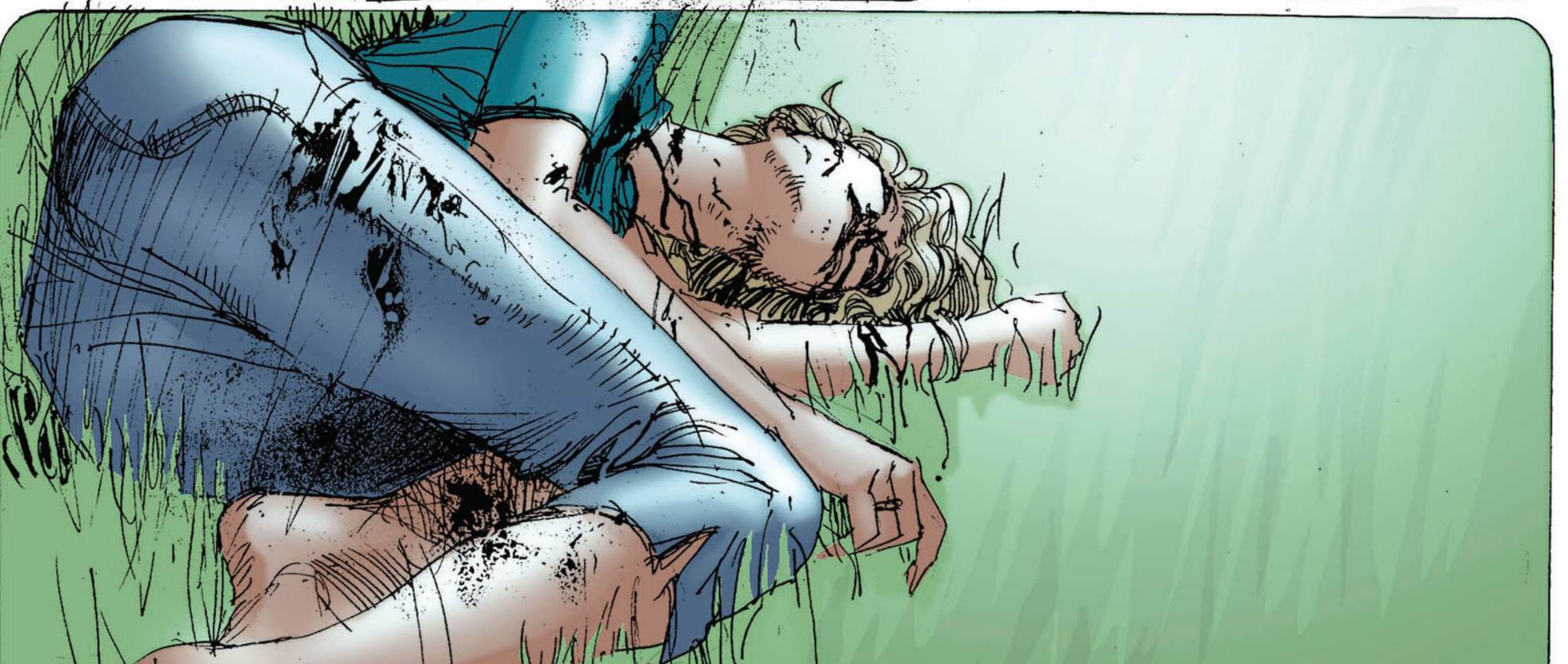
YOU FEEL
LIKE FINALLY
TALKING ABOUT
IT?



TALK...?











NO.

I DO NOT WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.

FRANK --

YOU KNOW I'VE READ THE REPORTS.

YOU KNOW YOU WERE AN EXCEPTIONAL POLICE OFFICER.

AND YOU KNOW I RESPECTED YOUR WIFE A GREAT DEAL.

IF YOU HADN'T OF KILLED THOSE COPS LIKE YOU DID --

-- I KNOW I COULD HAVE GOTTEN YOU HELP.

BUT NO ONE WILL HELP A COP KILLER.

IT'S THE ONLY THING I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

IT JUST DOESN'T FIT.

IF-IF YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THOSE TWO COPS YOU KILLED --

SOMETHING I CAN USE TO STATE YOUR CASE...



SHE WAS A
SPECTACULAR
WOMAN,
FRANK...

...AND MY
HEART BREAKS
EVERY TIME I THINK
OF THE NIGHTMARE
YOUR LIFE HAS
BECOME.

BUT I
CANNOT HELP
YOU --

-- IF YOU
DON'T MEET
ME HALF
WAY.

I-I CAN
GET YOU
OUT OF
HERE.

I CAN
GET YOU INTO
A MORE HUMANE
INSTITUTION
WHERE YOU CAN
WORK OUT
YOUR --

-- YOUR
ISSUES
AND --

NO, YOU
CAN'T.

FRANK...



SO...

...WE'RE
DONE?



STUBBORN...



I JUST WANT TO HELP YOU, FRANK.



GUARD.



GUARD.





YO!

IT IS!
IT'S SPIDER-MAN!
HA HA!

OKAY -- SO, TODAY THEY LOVE ME.
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT -- ENJOY THAT PICTURE OF MY BUTT.



AND YOU KNOW THAT PICTURE WILL SHOW UP ON EBAY AND GO FOR, LIKE, 120 DOLLARS.

AND I DON'T GET A PENNY. NOT A PENNY.

SERIOUSLY, IF ANYONE SHOULD PROFIT OFF MY BUTT -- SHOULDN'T IT BE ME?



YOU! COME ON DOWN HERE AND HANG OUT! HEY! YO!

MAN, THESE ARE GOING RIGHT ON EBAY.



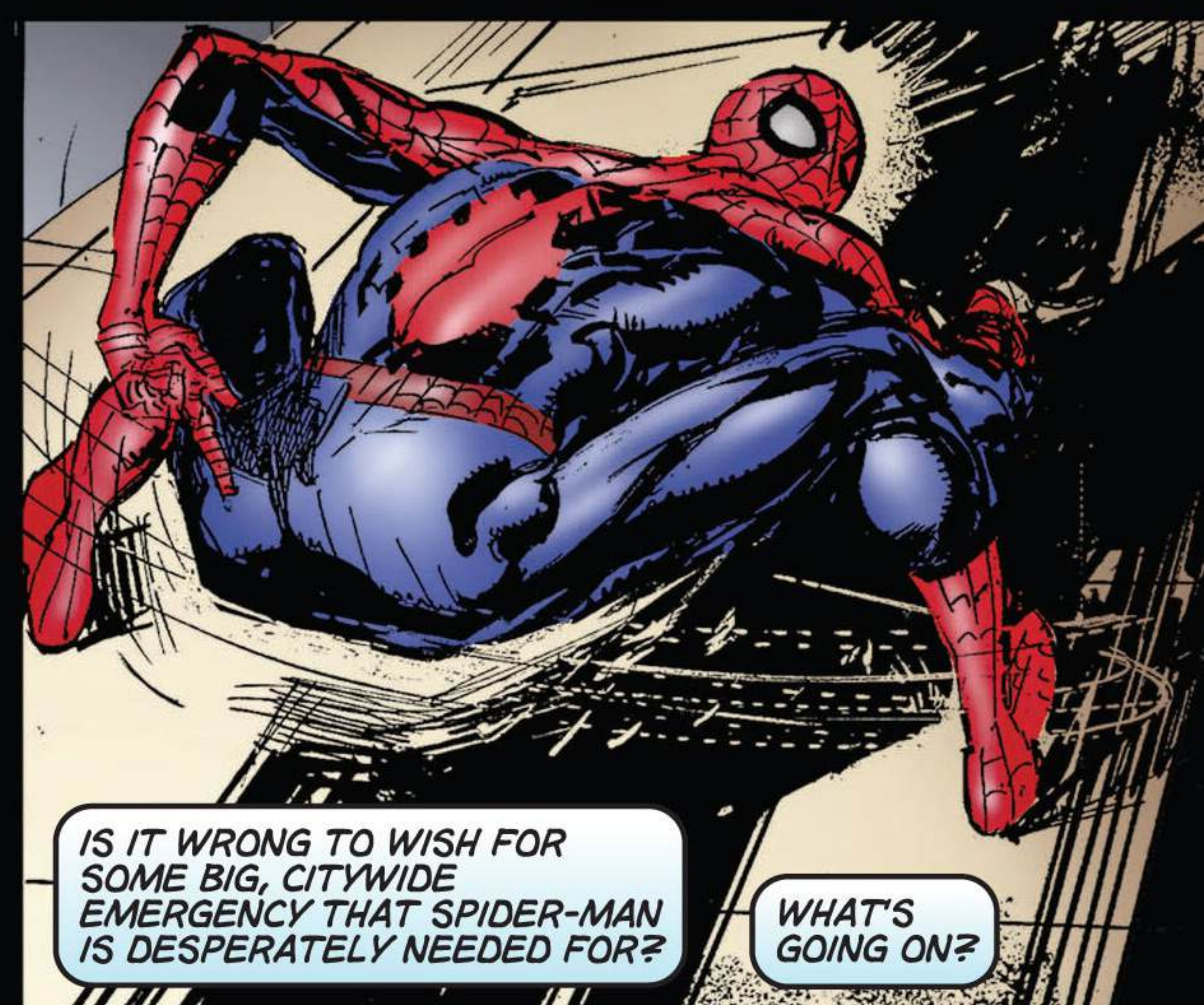
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT.
GET A GOOD LOOK.

GOD -- I'M SO SURE THAT THIS IS WHY I WAS BITTEN BY THE GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER THAT GAVE ME MY SPIDER POWERS --

SO I CAN MOON NEW YORK EVERY TIME I CRAWL A WALL.

AT LEAST IT'S SOMETHING TO DO --

THERE'S NOTHING ELSE GOING ON. NO BIG EMERGENCY REQUIRING MY TEENAGE SPIDERNESS.



IS IT WRONG TO WISH FOR SOME BIG, CITYWIDE EMERGENCY THAT SPIDER-MAN IS DESPERATELY NEEDED FOR?

WHAT'S GOING ON?



WHAT'S EVERYBODY POINTING AT?

OH NO. I HAVE BUTT SWEAT, DON'T I? GOD, I HATE THESE TIGHTS.



BREAKING NEWS BREAKING
NG NEWS BREAKING

PUNISHER
ESCAPES

WHAT'S
GOIN'
ON?

ULTIMATE

MARVEL[®] TEAM-UP

ISSUE

7

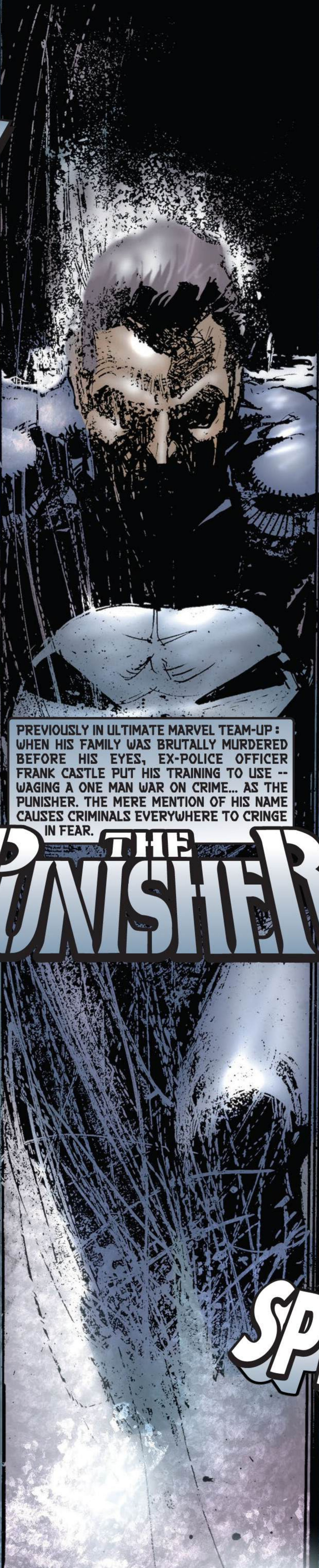


SPIDER-MAN & THE PUNISHER & DAREDEVIL

ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK IS BLIND, BUT HIS OTHER FOUR SENSES FUNCTION WITH SUPERHUMAN SHARPNESS. HE STALKS THE STREETS AT NIGHT, A RELENTLESS AVENGER OF JUSTICE:

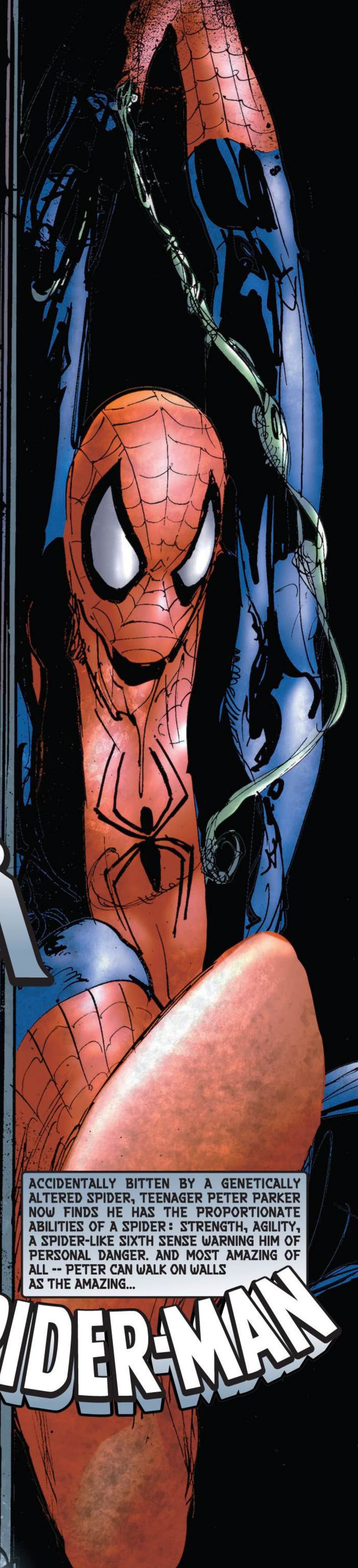
DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE MARVEL TEAM-UP: WHEN HIS FAMILY WAS BRUTALLY MURDERED BEFORE HIS EYES, EX-POLICE OFFICER FRANK CASTLE PUT HIS TRAINING TO USE -- WAGING A ONE MAN WAR ON CRIME... AS THE PUNISHER. THE MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME CAUSES CRIMINALS EVERYWHERE TO CRINGE IN FEAR.

THE PUNISHER

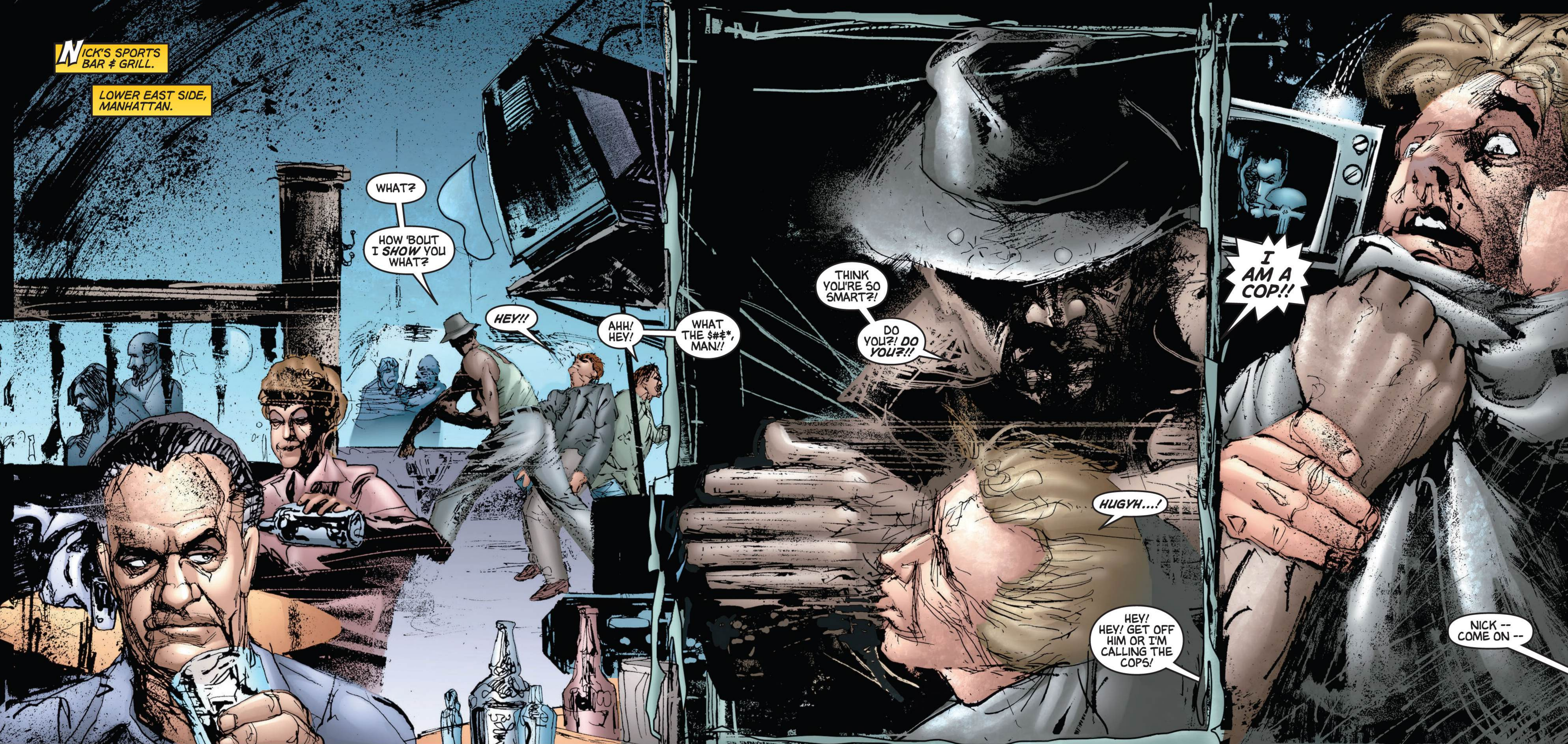


ACCIDENTALLY BITTEN BY A GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER, TEENAGER PETER PARKER NOW FINDS HE HAS THE PROPORTIONATE ABILITIES OF A SPIDER: STRENGTH, AGILITY, A SPIDER-LIKE SIXTH SENSE WARNING HIM OF PERSONAL DANGER. AND MOST AMAZING OF ALL -- PETER CAN WALK ON WALLS AS THE AMAZING...

SPIDER-MAN

NICK'S SPORTS
BAR & GRILL.

LOWER EAST SIDE,
MANHATTAN.



WHAT?

HOW 'BOUT
I SHOW YOU
WHAT?

HEY!!

AHH!
HEY!

WHAT
THE \$\$\$*,
MAN!!

THINK
YOU'RE SO
SMART?!

DO
YOU?!!
DO
YOU?!!

I
AM A
COP!!

HUGYH...!

HEY!
HEY! GET OFF
HIM OR I'M
CALLING THE
COPS!

NICK --
COME ON --



TAKE
IT OUTSIDE,
MAN.

COME
ON.

THIS IS
MY PLACE --
NICK.

TAKE
IT OUTSIDE --
I CAN'T HAVE
IT.



I MEAN IT,
NICK -- I MEAN
IT.

ALL Y'ALL
CAN GO STRAIGHT
TO -- STRAIGHT
TO...



MAN. WE -- WE WERE JUST
SITTING HERE AND --
AND I SAW ON THE T.V. THAT
'THE PUNISHER' GUY IS ON
THE LOOSE...

AND I SAID IT WAS
SCARY TO HAVE A DUDE
LIKE THAT OUT IN
THE OPEN...

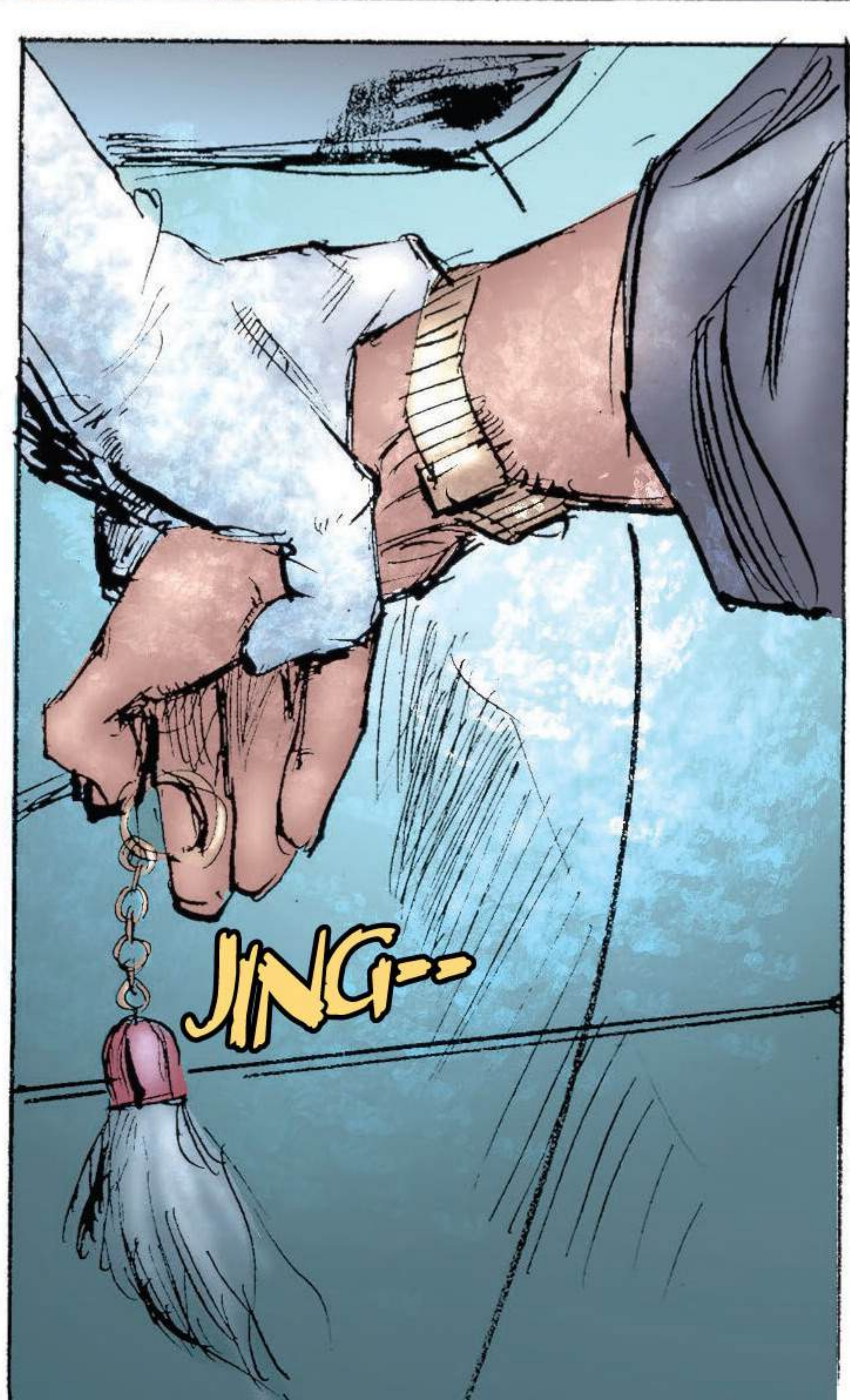
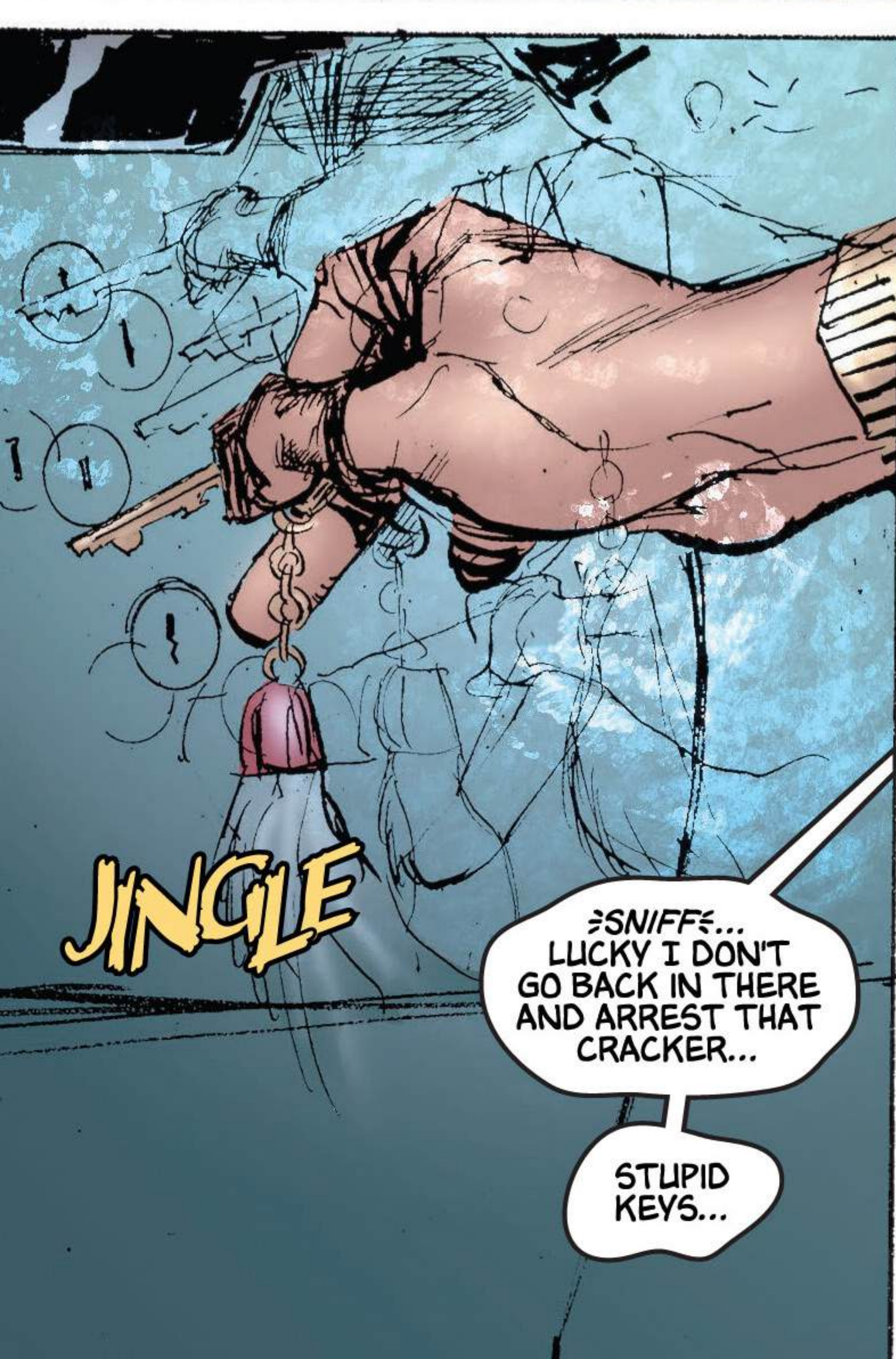
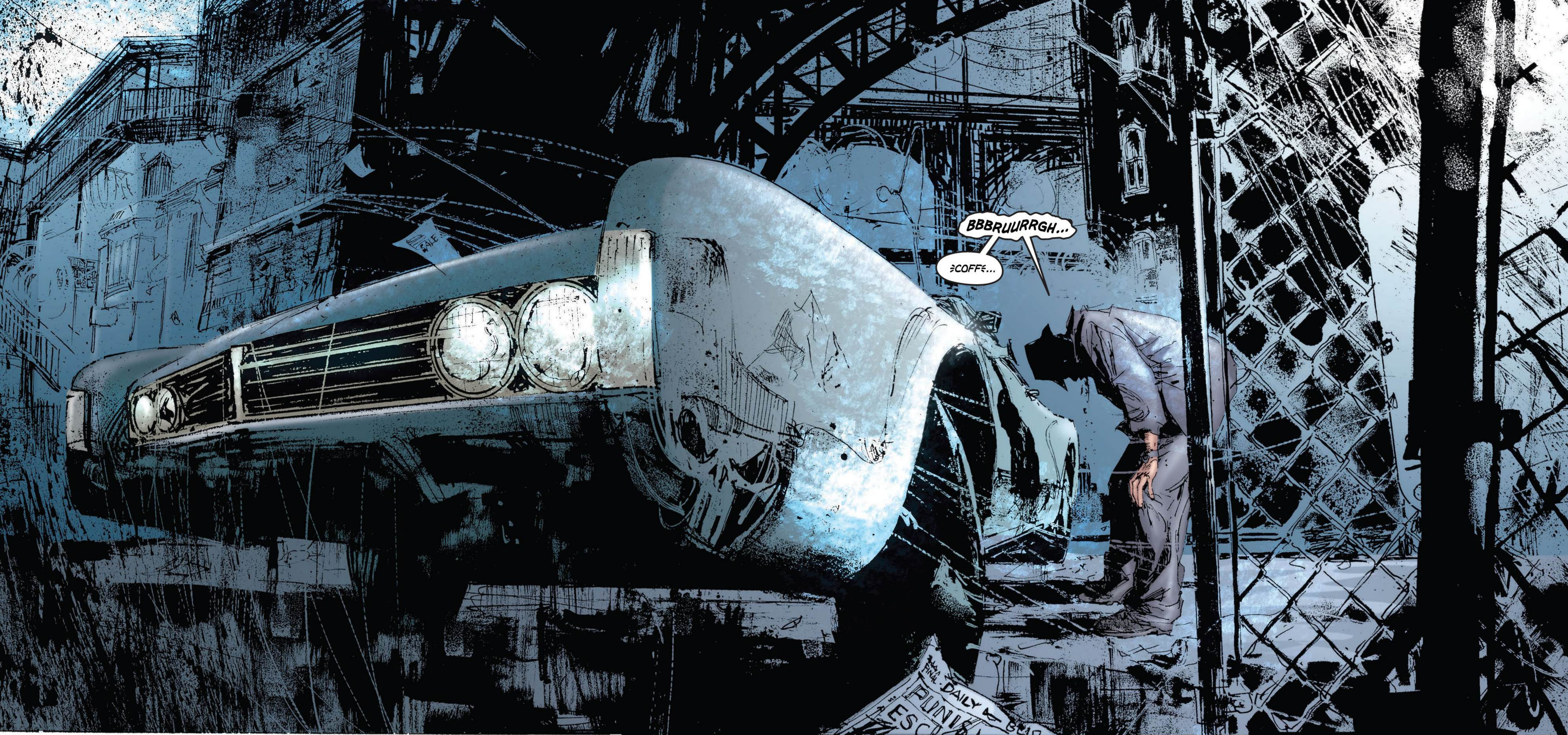
AND THEN --
AND THEN I SAID THAT
ANY GUY GETTING POPPED
BY A GUY LIKE THE
PUNISHER HAS IT COMING
TO 'IM.

AND THEN
THIS @\$\$#*%
JUST FREAKED OUT
AND STARTED
SWINGING.



UGH...

#@\$%!







OH -- OH
PLEASE --

PLEASE,
FRANK.

I DON'T
EXPECT YOU TO
BELIEVE ME --
I-I-I --



PLEASE
JUST...

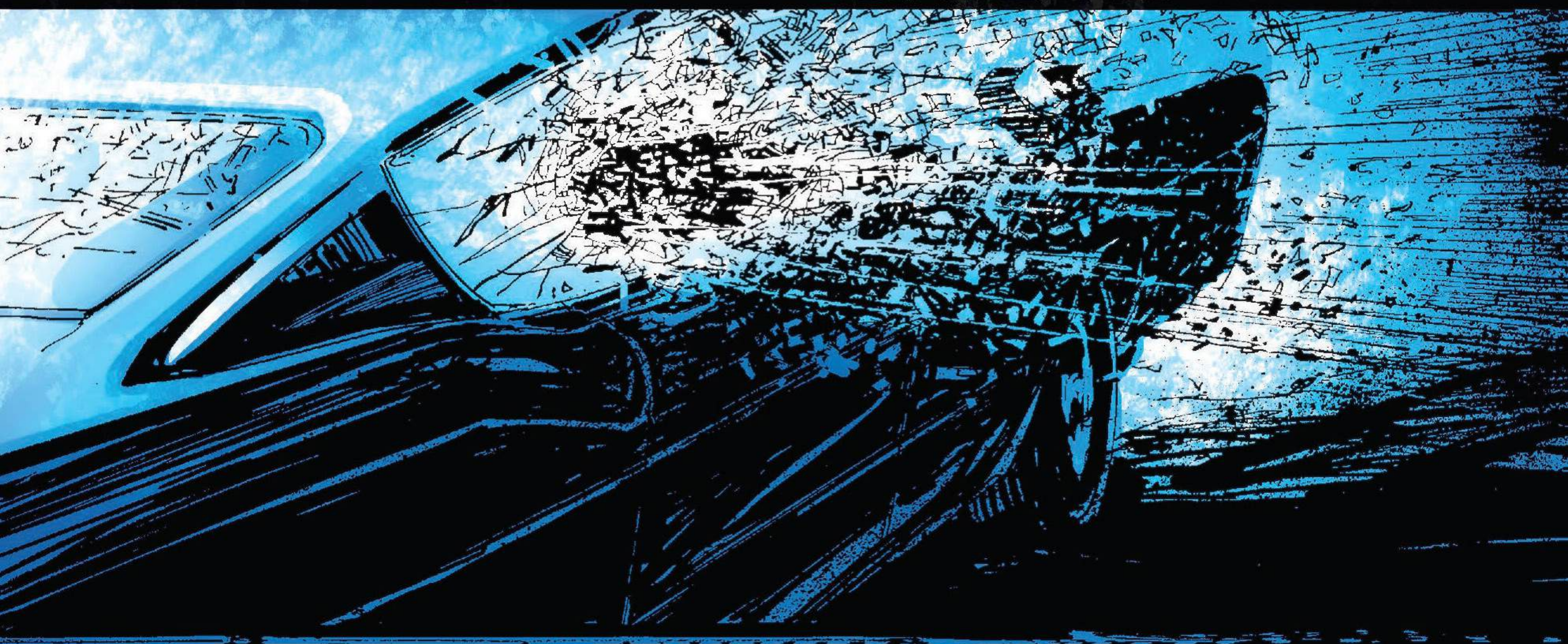
NOT MY
FACE.

NOT MY
FACE.

FOR MY
MOTHER.

NOT MY
FACE.

FACE IT
IS THEN.



MY NAME IS
MATT MURDOCK.

I AM BLIND.

A CHILDHOOD
ACCIDENT TOOK
MY SIGHT.

THIS IS WHAT
I SEE WHEN I
OPEN MY EYES.

DON'T PITY
ME THOUGH. I
HATE THAT.

SEE, THE SAME ACCIDENT THAT
TOOK MY SIGHT ENHANCED MY
OTHER SENSES TO AMAZING LEVELS.

SO, EVEN THOUGH I WILL NEVER SEE HIM
THE WAY YOU DO -- I KNOW EVERYTHING
ABOUT THE MAN SITTING IN FRONT OF ME.

HIS HEART IS RACING.
AN UP-TEMPO RHYTHM.

IT'S HARD TO KEEP FROM
TAPPING MY TOE TO IT.

HE'S BEEN SWEATING
FOR HOURS.

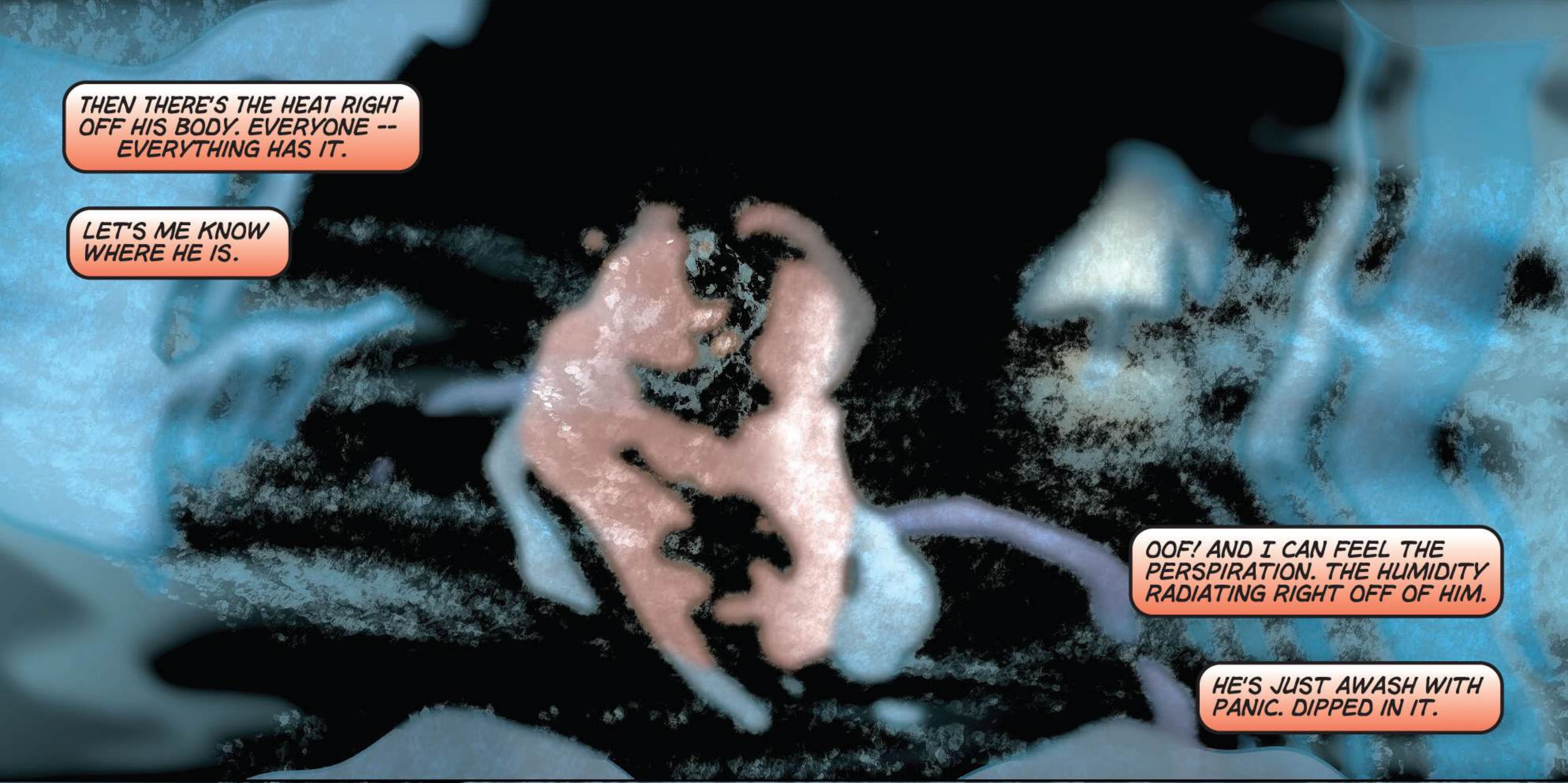
HE SWEATS -- IT DRIES.
HE SWEATS AGAIN.

HIS ROLL-ON DEODORANT
(RIGHT GUARD SPORTS
STICK) IS ABOUT TO BUCKLE
UNDER THE PRESSURE.

THAT ON TOP OF THE GYRO
SAUCE STAIN ON HIS SHIRT?
THIS ISN'T A PLEASANT SMELL.

ADD THE FAINTEST TRACE
OF GUNPOWDER. HIS FINGERTIPS.
GUNPOWDER AND CIGARETTES.

MARLBORO LIGHTS.

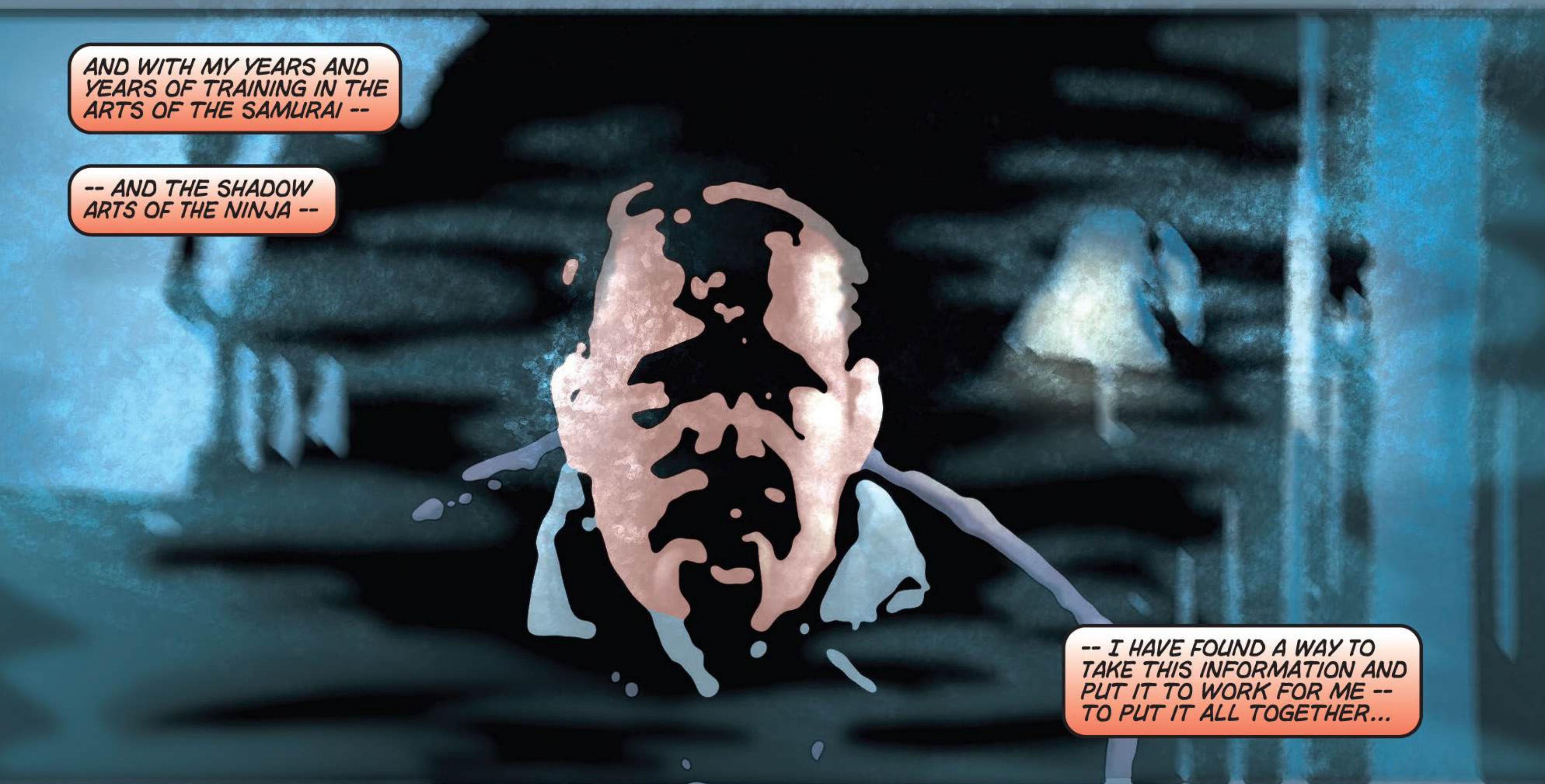


THEN THERE'S THE HEAT RIGHT
OFF HIS BODY. EVERYONE --
EVERYTHING HAS IT.

LET'S ME KNOW
WHERE HE IS.

OOF! AND I CAN FEEL THE
PERSPIRATION. THE HUMIDITY
RADIATING RIGHT OFF OF HIM.

HE'S JUST AWASH WITH
PANIC. DIPPED IN IT.



AND WITH MY YEARS AND
YEARS OF TRAINING IN THE
ARTS OF THE SAMURAI --

-- AND THE SHADOW
ARTS OF THE NINJA --

-- I HAVE FOUND A WAY TO
TAKE THIS INFORMATION AND
PUT IT TO WORK FOR ME --
TO PUT IT ALL TOGETHER...



...TO PAINT THE PICTURE.
A PICTURE OF THIS.

POLICE DETECTIVE
BRUCE GREENWOOD.

HE'S A CLIENT I HELPED THROUGH THE MAZE OF AN UNFAIR CLAIM OF POLICE BRUTALITY (PLUS A COUPLE OF SMALLER PERSONAL ISSUES).

BUT HERE HE IS IN MY OFFICE. WITHOUT AN APPOINTMENT. OUT OF THE BLUE. SMELLING AND SWEATING.

AND I HAVE NO IDEA WHY.

AND AS I'VE BEEN SITTING HERE TOTALLY IMMERSSED IN MY OWN CLEVER THOUGHTS...

I WONDER HOW LONG I HAVE BEEN LETTING HIM SIT IN MY LAW OFFICE AND SAY NOTHING.

I THINK IT WAS ONLY A SECOND.

I HOPE.

SO, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, BRUCE?

YOU'RE MY LAWYER, RIGHT?

KAREN, IS DETECTIVE BRUCE GREENWOOD ALL PAID UP?

YES HE IS.

I AM YOUR LAWYER, BRUCE.

AND WITH THAT, I'M DONE FOR THE DAY. SEE YOU TOMORROW.

MAKING JOKES? IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

WHAT'S GOING ON?

AND AS MY LAWYER, WE HAVE SOME KIND OF CODE OR SOMETHING, RIGHT?

CODE?

YOU KNOW -- THE CODE...

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GETTING AT.

ISN'T THERE SOME LAW OR SOMETHING THAT SAYS IF-IF-IF I TELL YOU SOMETHING IT'S JUST BETWEEN US --

THAT YOU CAN'T TELL ANYBODY.

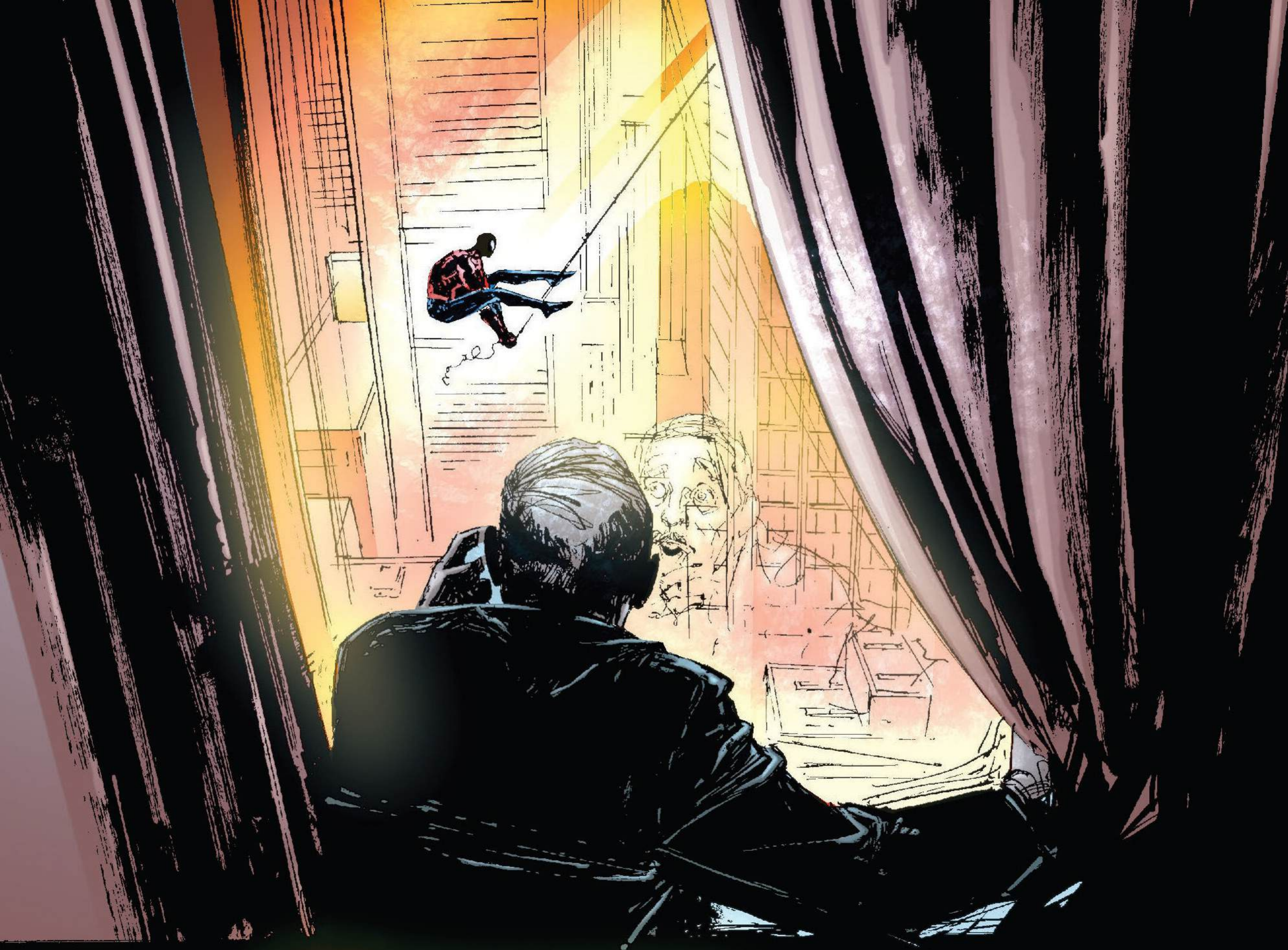
ATTORNEY-CLIENT PRIVILEGE.

YES!! YES.

WHAT ABOUT IT?

SO IF I TELL YOU SOMETHING -- YOU CAN'T TELL ANY...

WHA --?!



WHAT'S
GOING ON?

DID -- DID SOMETHING
ACTUALLY JUST FLY
BY THE WINDOW?

WOW! THAT
SPIDER-MAN GUY
JUST SWUNG BY
THE WINDOW.

GUY JUST
SWUNG BY THE
WINDOW.



THAT
LITTLE
IDIOT.

EVERY TIME I HEAR
HIS NAME IN THE
NEWS, I CRINGE.

LOVES TO MAKE
SUCH A JACKASS
OUT OF HIMSELF.

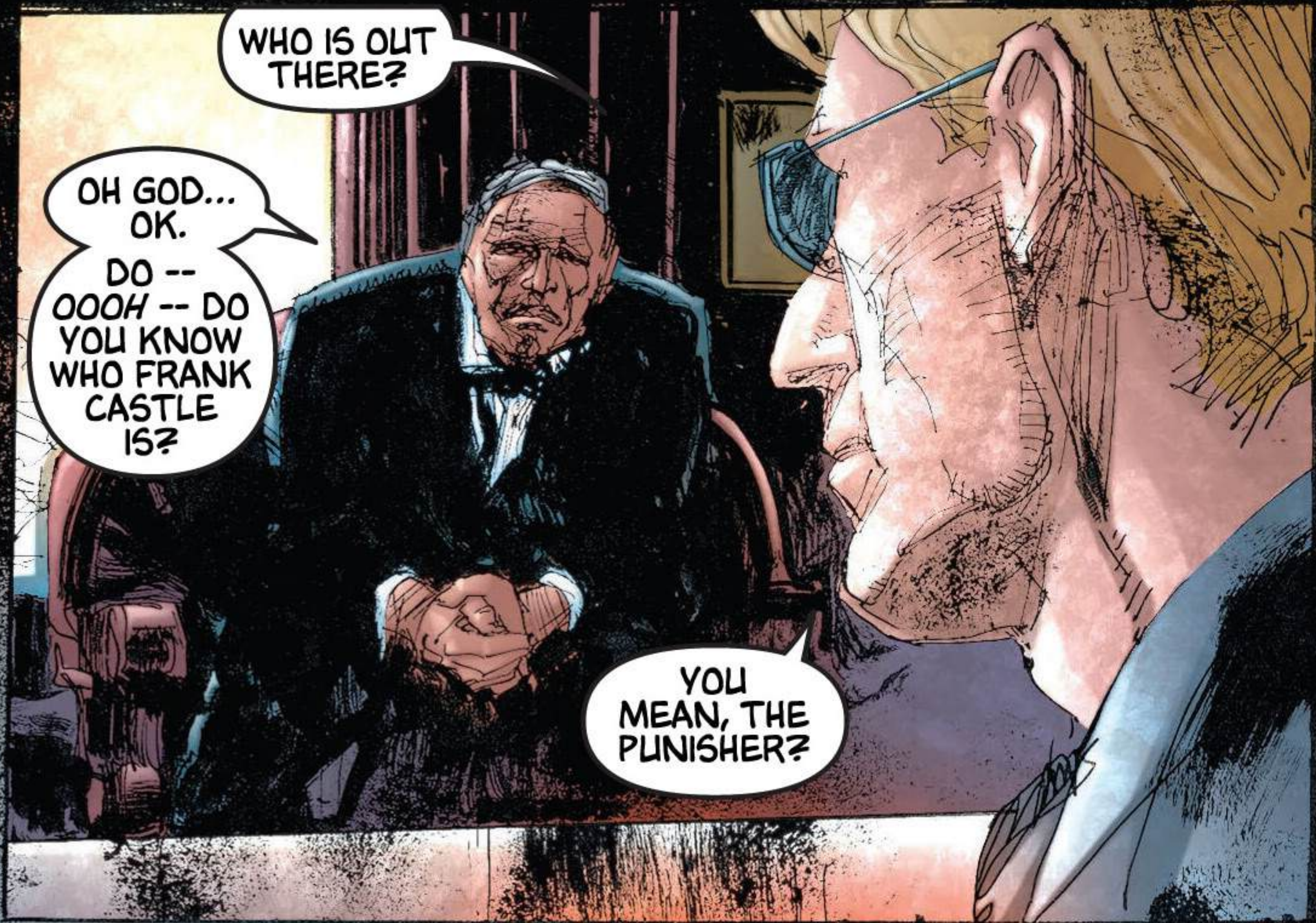
BRUCE,
MAYBE YOU
SHOULD SIT
DOWN AND TRY
TO FOCUS.





WHAT -- WHAT KIND OF WORLD DO WE LIVE IN WHERE A GUY JUST SWINGS BY THE WINDOW LIKE THAT.

WORLD'S GONE CRAZY.



WHO IS OUT THERE?

OH GOD... OK.

DO --
OOOH -- DO YOU KNOW WHO FRANK CASTLE IS?

YOU MEAN, THE PUNISHER?



MAN, DON'T -- DON'T CALL HIM THAT!

IT'S SO STUPID.

"THE PUNISHER."

IT'S FRANK.

FRANK!

HIS NAME IS FRANK!

YOU KNOW HIM?

OH WAIT -- YEAH YEAH --

HE WAS A COP. A COP LIKE YOU.

YEAH -- JUST LIKE ME. WE WERE PARTNERS.

PARTNERS.

MY BEST FRIEND IN THE WHOLE WORLD.



AND HE BROKE OUT OF PRISON YESTERDAY.

DID HE COME SEE YOU?

WELL,
IF --

-- IF HE DID
I WOULDN'T
BE HERE NOW,
WOULD I?!

WHY'S
THAT,
BRUCE?

'CAUSE
I'D BE
DEAD!

OH GOD...

≡SNIFF≡...

IT ALWAYS
STARTS SO
SMALL.

ONE COP
POCKETS A LITTLE
EVIDENCE --

ANOTHER
TAKES A COUPLE
OF BILLS UNDER
THE TABLE.

AND THEN
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT,
THE WHOLE SQUAD'S
ON THE TAKE.

EVERYONE YOU
KNOW -- EVERYONE
IN YOUR LIFE HAS
THEIR HAND IN THE
COOKIE JAR.

AND -- AND --
AND IF YOU'RE A
COP LIKE ME --

-- THESE
PEOPLE -- THESE
ARE LIKE THE ONLY
PEOPLE YOU SEE.
DAY IN AND DAY
OUT. THIS IS YOUR
EXISTENCE.

SO IT
FEELS OK. LIKE
IT'S JUST --
IT'S OK.

EVERYONE
IS WORKIN' AN
ANGLE.

BUT IT
JUST GOT
SO \$\$\$%!!@@
EVIL SO
FAST.

THE WORD
WAS OUT THAT THIS
GUY -- THIS HOOD --
"THE OWL" WAS HANDING
OUT FREE COLLEGE
SCHOLARSHIPS.

THAT'S WHAT
THEY CALL IT.
NOT A BRIBE -- A
SCHOLARSHIP.

FREE
SCHOLARSHIPS
FOR COPS WILLING
TO GO THE EXTRA
MILE TO BE
FRIENDLY TO...

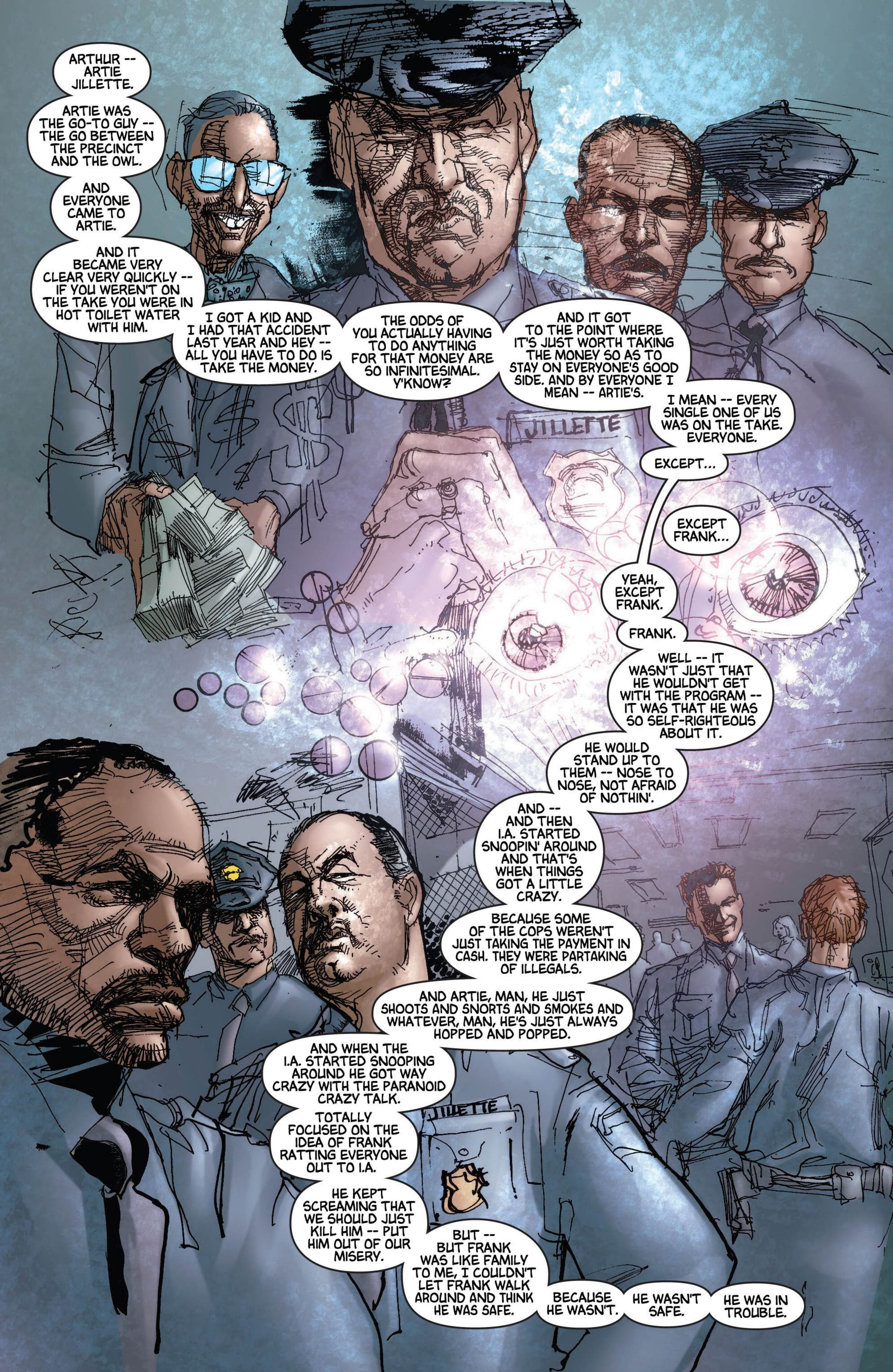
...YOU
KNOW THIS GUY?
THE OWL.

KINGPIN
WANNABE --
TOTAL #@\$%!!
BUT HE HAS
MONEY,
RIGHT?

AND ONE OF
OUR LIEUTENANTS.
I DON'T KNOW IF
I SHOULD SAY HIS
NAME... I --

-- OH, LIKE
IT MATTERS
NOW --

EVIDENCE



ARTHUR --
ARTIE
JILLETTE.

ARTIE WAS
THE GO-TO GUY --
THE GO BETWEEN
THE PRECINCT
AND THE OWL.

AND
EVERYONE
CAME TO
ARTIE.

AND IT
BECAME VERY
CLEAR VERY QUICKLY --
IF YOU WEREN'T ON
THE TAKE YOU WERE IN
HOT TOILET WATER
WITH HIM.

I GOT A KID AND
I HAD THAT ACCIDENT
LAST YEAR AND HEY --
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS
TAKE THE MONEY.

THE ODDS OF
YOU ACTUALLY HAVING
TO DO ANYTHING
FOR THAT MONEY ARE
SO INFINITESIMAL.
Y'KNOW?

AND IT GOT
TO THE POINT WHERE
IT'S JUST WORTH TAKING
THE MONEY SO AS TO
STAY ON EVERYONE'S GOOD
SIDE. AND BY EVERYONE I
MEAN -- ARTIE'S.

I MEAN -- EVERY
SINGLE ONE OF US
WAS ON THE TAKE.
EVERYONE.

EXCEPT...

EXCEPT
FRANK...

YEAH,
EXCEPT
FRANK.

FRANK.

WELL -- IT
WASN'T JUST THAT
HE WOULDN'T GET
WITH THE PROGRAM --
IT WAS THAT HE WAS
SO SELF-RIGHTEOUS
ABOUT IT.

HE WOULD
STAND UP TO
THEM -- NOSE TO
NOSE, NOT AFRAID
OF NOTHIN'.

AND --
AND THEN
I.A. STARTED
SNOOPIN' AROUND
AND THAT'S
WHEN THINGS
GOT A LITTLE
CRAZY.

BECAUSE SOME
OF THE COPS WEREN'T
JUST TAKING THE PAYMENT IN
CASH. THEY WERE PARTAKING
OF ILLEGALS.

AND ARTIE, MAN, HE JUST
SHOOTS AND SNORTS AND SMOKES AND
WHATEVER, MAN, HE'S JUST ALWAYS
HOPPED AND POPPED.

AND WHEN THE
I.A. STARTED SNOOPING
AROUND HE GOT WAY
CRAZY WITH THE PARANOID
CRAZY TALK.

TOTALLY
FOCUSED ON THE
IDEA OF FRANK
RATTING EVERYONE
OUT TO I.A.

HE KEPT
SCREAMING THAT
WE SHOULD JUST
KILL HIM -- PUT
HIM OUT OF OUR
MISERY.

BUT --
BUT FRANK
WAS LIKE FAMILY
TO ME, I COULDN'T
LET FRANK WALK
AROUND AND THINK
HE WAS SAFE.

BECAUSE
HE WASN'T.

HE WASN'T
SAFE.

HE WAS IN
TROUBLE.

"I CAME TO FRANK AND I TOLD HIM WHAT WAS GOING ON."

"THAT ARTIE WAS CRAZY AND PARANOID AND WANTED TO KILL HIM BEFORE HE TALKED TO INTERNAL AFFAIRS."

"AND FRANK JUST LOOKED AT ME AND SAID..."

TOO LATE.

WHAT?

I ALREADY TOLD I.A. EVERYTHING I KNOW.

EVERYTHING.

W-WHY?

WHY?

BECAUSE I'M SO SICK OF LIVING IN THIS WORLD OF COMPROMISE THAT MOST OF THE TIME I CAN'T EVEN BREATHE.

YOU AND YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS ARE WEAK AND SELFISH AND THE PEOPLE OF THIS CITY DESERVE MORE.

YOUR FAMILY DESERVES MORE, BRUCE.

I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'RE PROVIDING FOR THEM, BUT YOU'RE NOT.

ONE DAY YOUR LITTLE GIRL -- YOUR OWN DAUGHTER, IS GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT KIND OF MAN YOU REALLY ARE -- AND WHEN SHE DOES, SHE WILL HATE YOU.

SHE WON'T REMEMBER THE PRESENTS OR THE CLOTHES OR THE GAMES, ALL SHE'LL REMEMBER IS DADDY IS A THIEF AND A LIAR.

I HAVE A SON.

AND I WON'T LET HIM THINK THAT OF ME.

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, FRANK.

I KNOW YOU THINK I'VE BETRAYED YOU BUT I'VE SET YOU FREE.

YOU'RE GOING TO TURN YOURSELF IN WHEN THE TIME COMES --

YOU'RE GOING TO CONFESS.

AND YOU'RE GOING TO BE ABLE TO LOOK YOUR DAUGHTER IN THE EYE AND SHE'LL KNOW THAT HER FATHER IS REPENTANT AND GOOD.





SHE'LL
KNOW THAT HER
FATHER, WHEN IT
ALL WAS SAID AND
DONE, WAS A GOOD
MAN.

AND
YOU TOLD
JILLETTE.

AND JILLETTE
IS THE ONE
THAT HAD FRANK'S
FAMILY KILLED.

IT WAS
ONLY SUPPOSED
TO BE HIM.

≡SNIFF...≡

THEY WERE
ONLY SUPPOSED
TO TAKE CARE
OF HIM.

THAT'S
WHAT THEY
TOLD ME.

THEY HAD SOME
PLANS ABOUT
MAKING IT LOOK
LIKE A GANGLAND
SHOOTING.

COPS
DRESSING UP
IN THE GANG
COLORS...

...BUT THEY
DIDN'T FINISH
THE JOB.

THEY
PANICKED.

KILLED
THE ENTIRE
FAMILY -- BUT
HIM.

EVERYONE
BUT HIM.



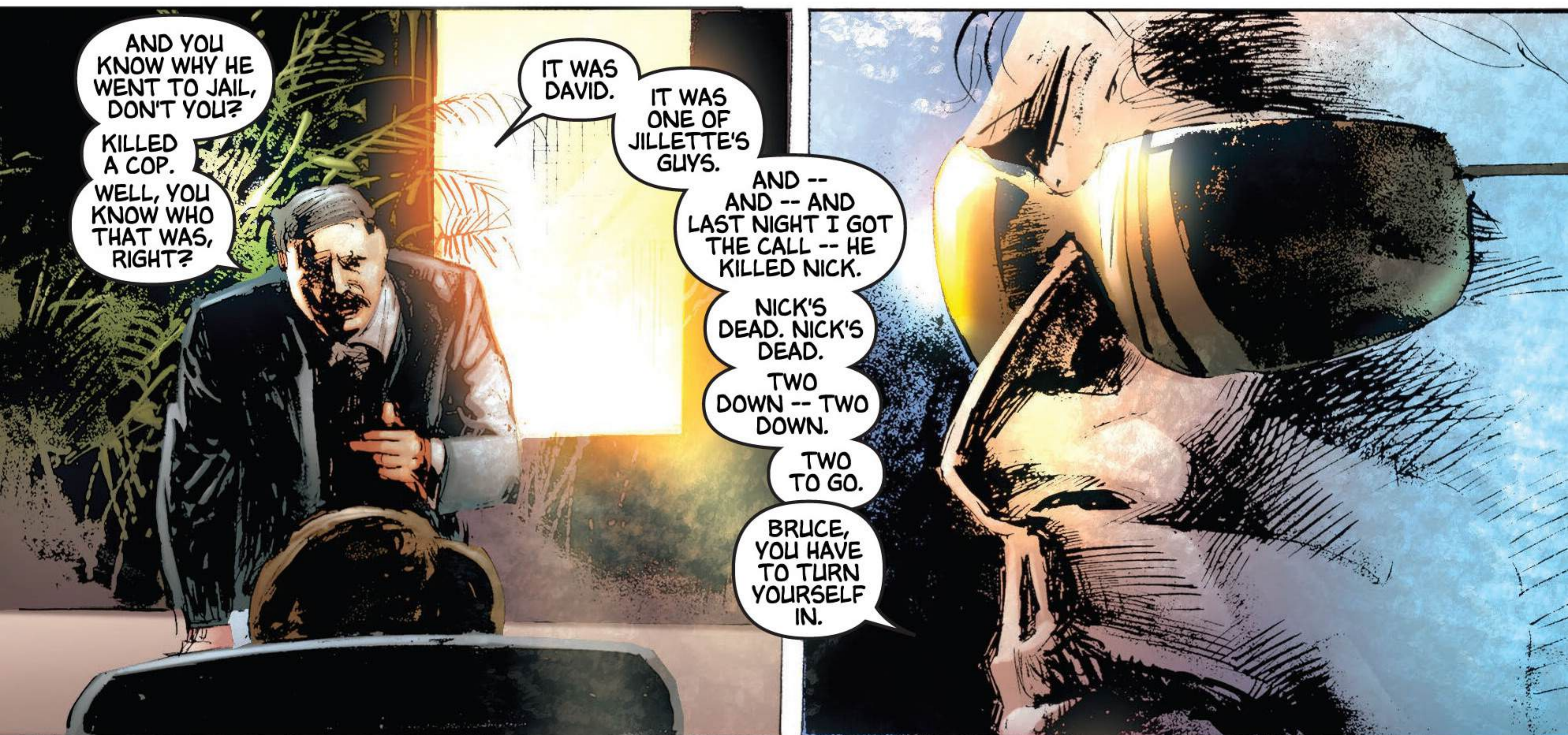
AND --
AND --
AND -- AND
WHEN FRANK
HEALED.

HE
DISAPPEARED
FOR A WHILE. NO
ONE COULD
FIND HIM.

AND THEN
ALL OF A SUDDEN
HE RETURNS. IN
THAT CRAZY GET-
UP. ALL THE GUNS.
"THE PUNISHER"
GET-UP.

AND
EVERYONE IN
THE CITY IS LIKE --
APPLAUDING HIM. HE
KILLS CRIMINALS.
HE HUNTS THE
HUNTERS.

EVERYONE
IS LOVING HIM.
BUT -- BUT I WAS
JUST -- I KNEW IT
WAS FRANK.



AND YOU
KNOW WHY HE
WENT TO JAIL,
DON'T YOU?

KILLED
A COP.

WELL, YOU
KNOW WHO
THAT WAS,
RIGHT?

IT WAS
DAVID.

IT WAS
ONE OF
JILLETTE'S
GUYS.

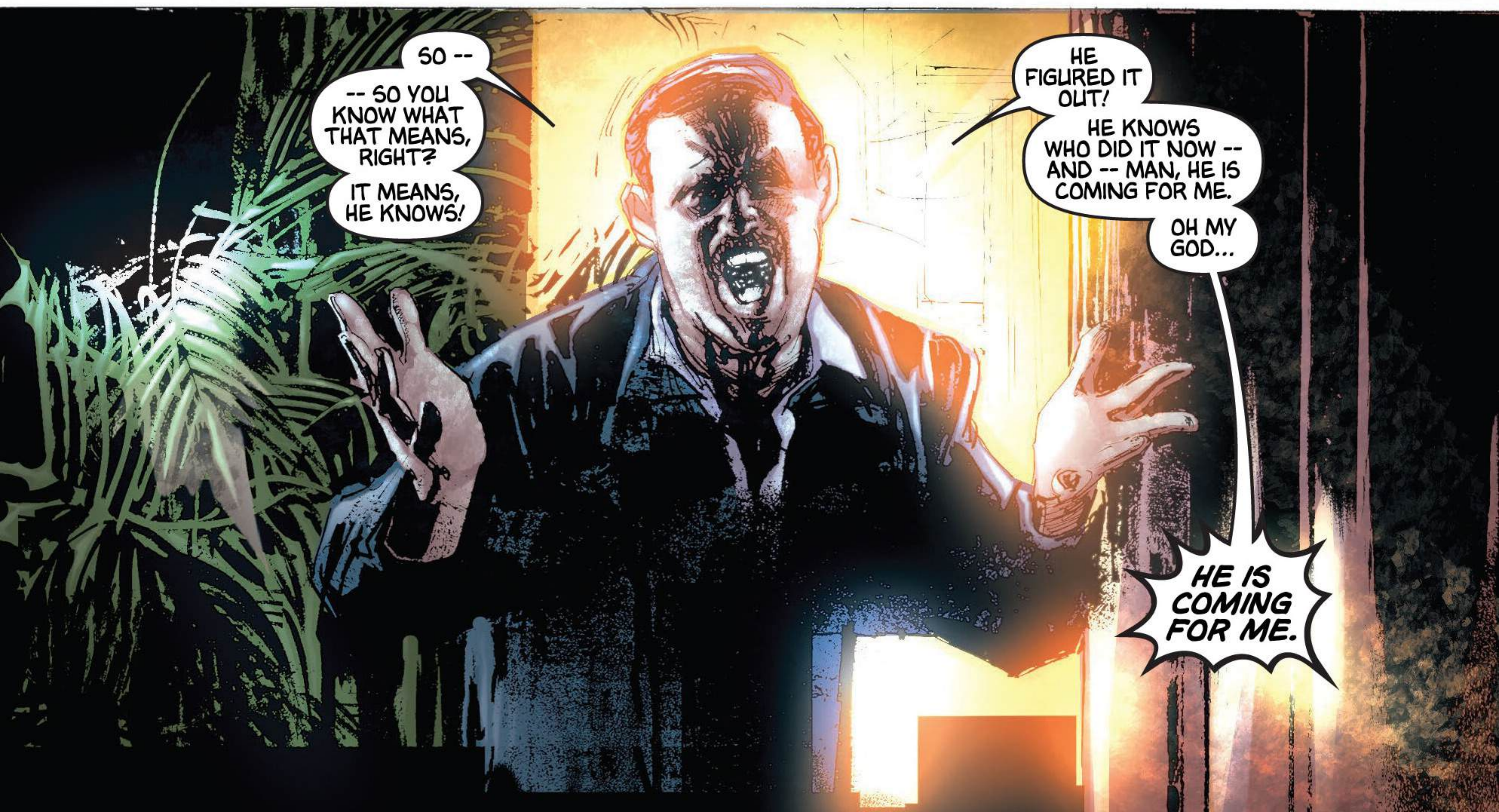
AND --
AND -- AND
LAST NIGHT I GOT
THE CALL -- HE
KILLED NICK.

NICK'S
DEAD. NICK'S
DEAD.

TWO
DOWN -- TWO
DOWN.

TWO
TO GO.

BRUCE,
YOU HAVE
TO TURN
YOURSELF
IN.



SO --

-- SO YOU
KNOW WHAT
THAT MEANS,
RIGHT?

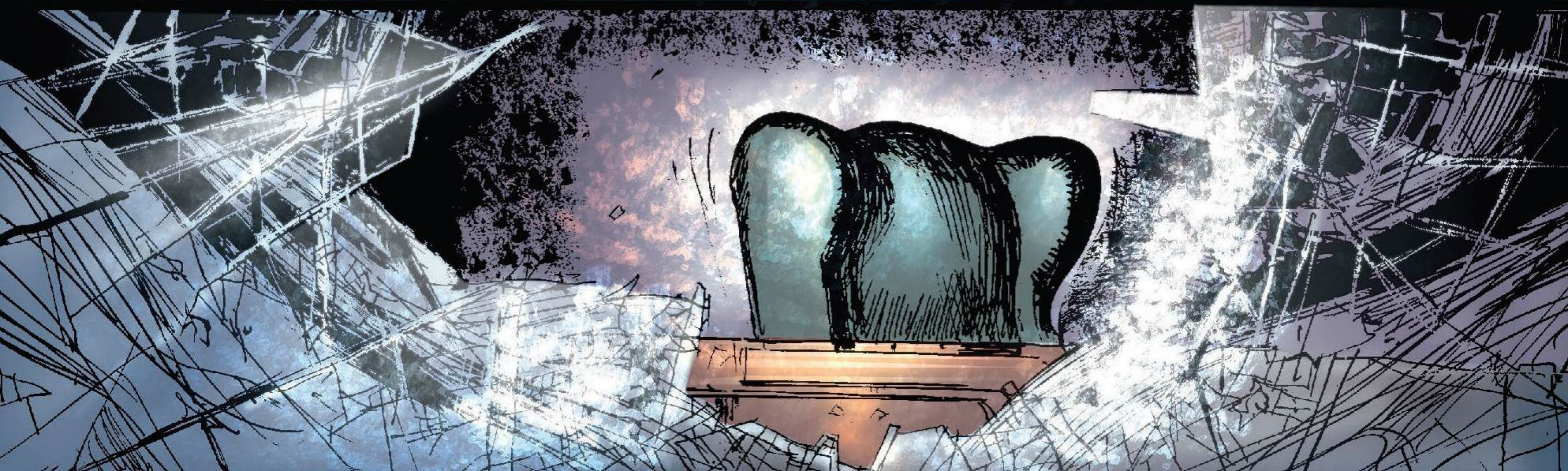
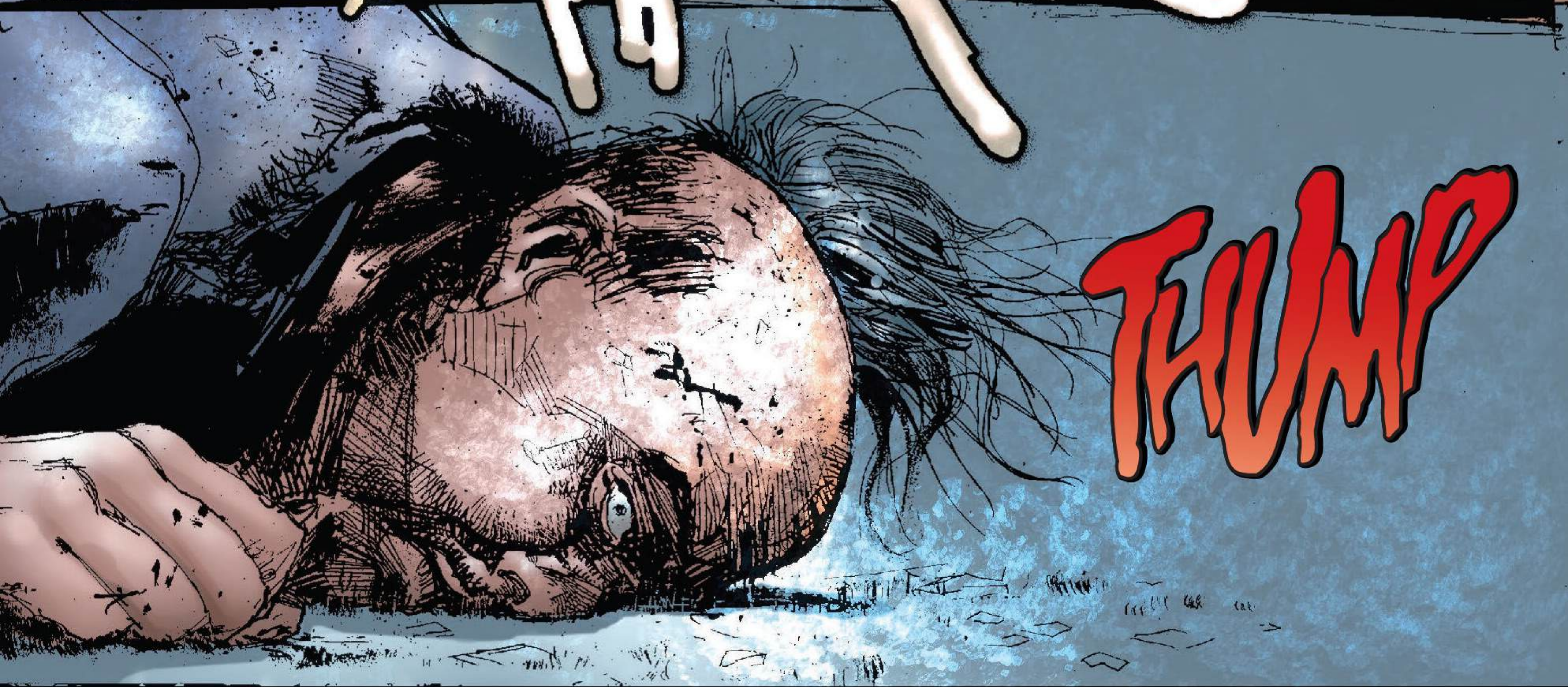
IT MEANS,
HE KNOWS!

HE
FIGURED IT
OUT!

HE KNOWS
WHO DID IT NOW --
AND -- MAN, HE IS
COMING FOR ME.

OH MY
GOD...

HE IS
COMING
FOR ME.





HATE COMING OUT LIKE
THIS IN DAYLIGHT BUT
WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE?

THE SUN IS SETTING.

KAREN IS ALREADY OUT ON
THE STREET -- ON HER CELL
PHONE. SHE'S HYSTERICAL.
SHE THINKS THE WORST.

AFTER HOURS. NO ONE
ELSE TO WORRY ABOUT.

JUST FRANK CASTLE.



FIRST, I SMELL THE GUNSMOKE. JUST A WISP.

THEN THE LEATHER.



THE DIRT.

HE HASN'T SHOWERED IN A COUPLE OF DAYS.



HIS BREATHING IS SHALLOW -- CONTROLLED.

HIS HEART IS STRONG.

EVEN.

HE HAD A CORNED BEEF SANDWICH. THAT SEEMS SO FUNNY.

WAIT --

-- HE IS HERE.

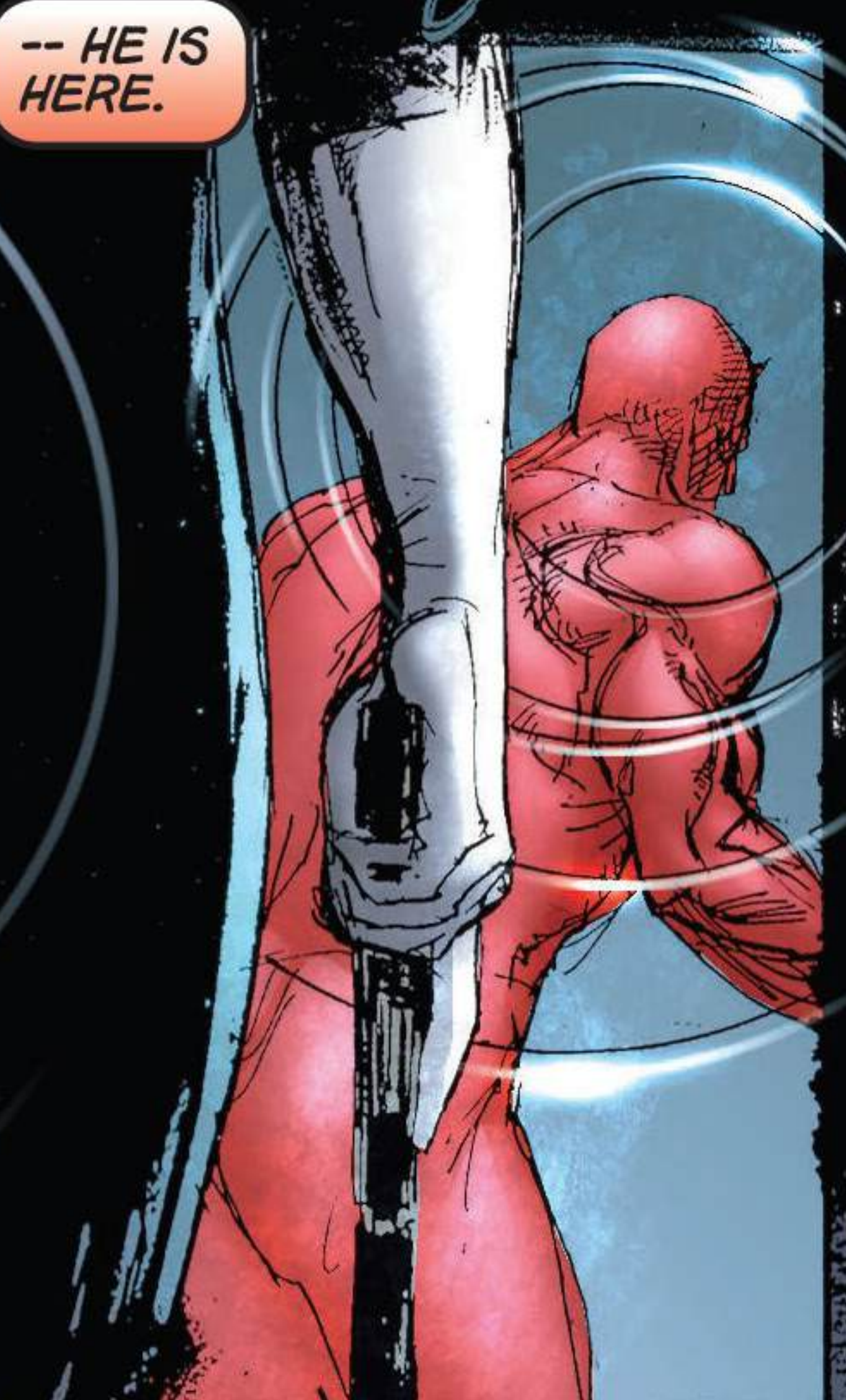
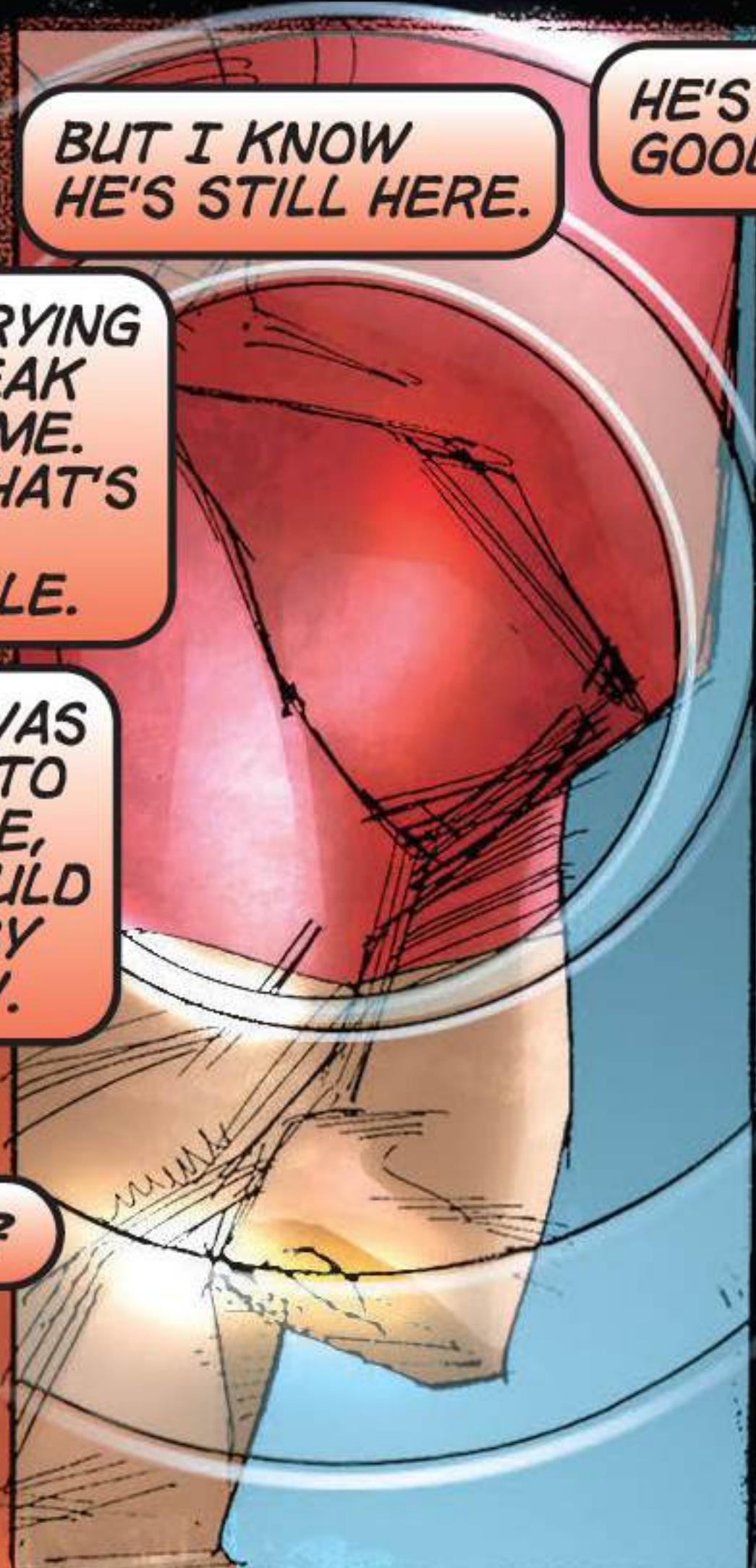
HE'S GOOD.

BUT I KNOW HE'S STILL HERE.

HE'S TRYING TO SNEAK UP ON ME. LIKE THAT'S EVEN POSSIBLE.

IF HE WAS GOING TO KILL ME, HE WOULD HAVE BY NOW.

RIGHT?



BUT THEN I HEARD THE SOUND OF THE WIND BLOWING THROUGH HIS SILENCER.

SOUNDS LIKE A FLUTE PLAYING THE A MINOR KEY. SOUNDS LIKE THE OCEAN.

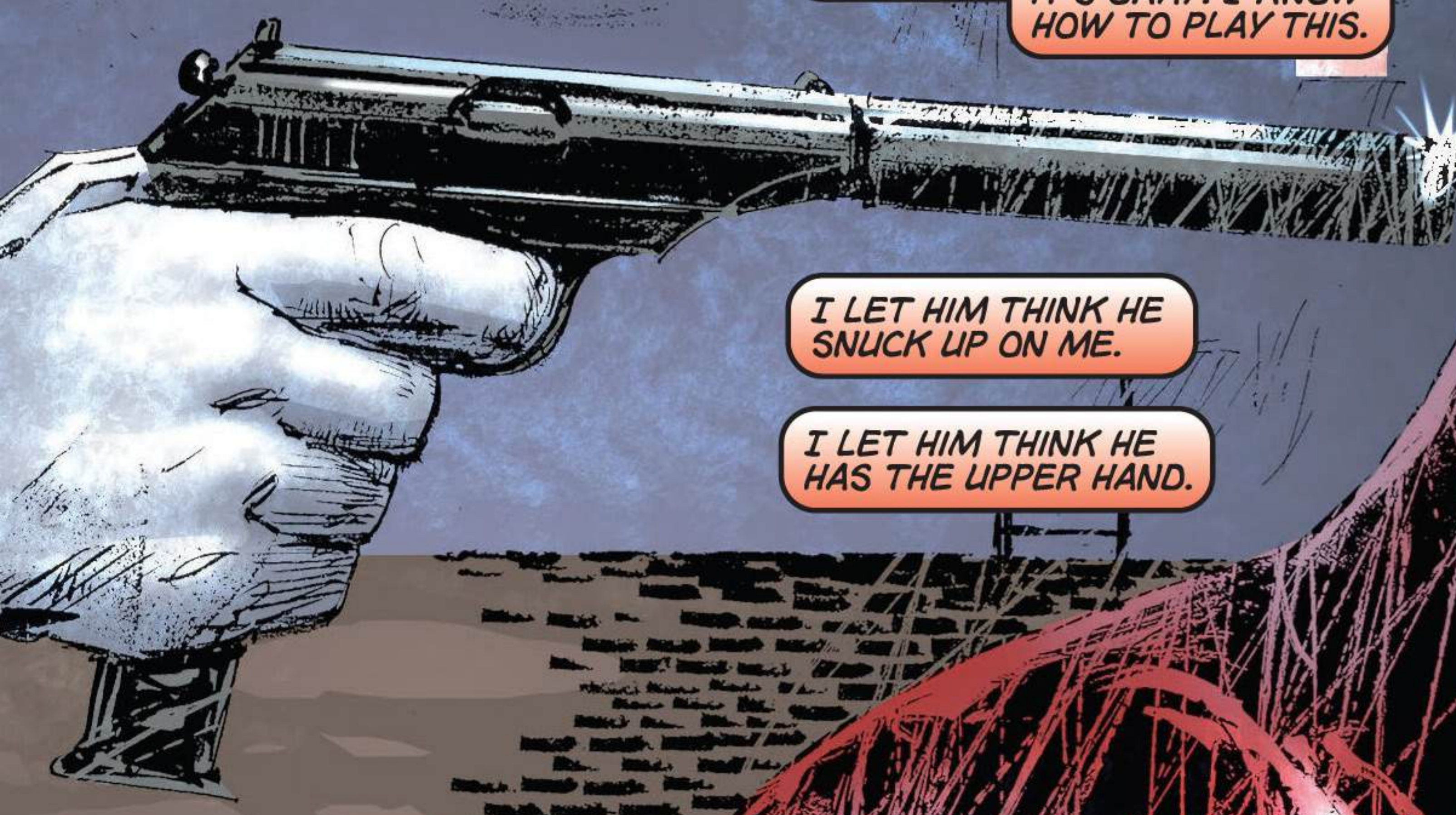
BUT HIS HEART IS BETRAYING HIM. HE'S NOT GOING TO SHOOT.

HE'S NOT GOING TO SHOOT.

IT'S OKAY. I KNOW HOW TO PLAY THIS.

I LET HIM THINK HE SNUCK UP ON ME.

I LET HIM THINK HE HAS THE UPPER HAND.



FRANK -- I WANT TO HELP.

ULTIMATE
MARVEL[®]
TEAM-UP

ISSUE

8

DAREDEVIL

THE PUNISHER

SPIDER-MAN



ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK IS BLIND, BUT HIS OTHER FOUR SENSES FUNCTION WITH SUPERHUMAN SHARPNESS. HE STALKS THE STREETS AT NIGHT, A RELENTLESS AVENGER OF JUSTICE: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR! ACCIDENTALLY BITTEN BY A GENETICALLY ALTERED SPIDER, TEENAGER PETER PARKER NOW FINDS HE HAS THE PROPORTIONATE ABILITIES OF A SPIDER. STRENGTH, AGILITY, A SPIDER-LIKE SIXTH SENSE WARNING HIM OF PERSONAL DANGER. AND MOST AMAZING OF ALL -- PETER CAN WALK ON WALLS AS THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

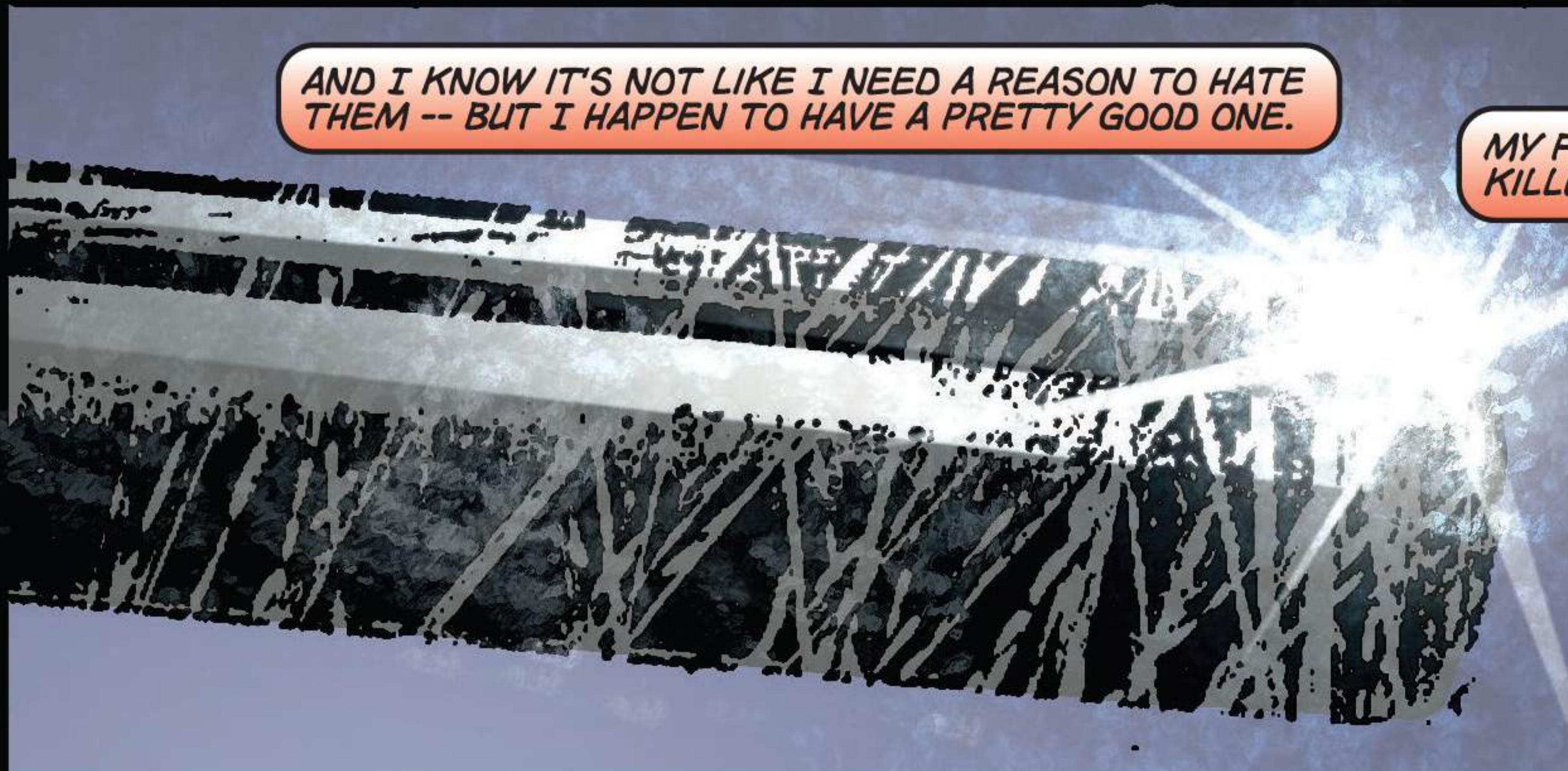
PREVIOUSLY IN ULTIMATE MARVEL TEAM UP: THE PUNISHER IS ON THE LOOSE! ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK SITS WITH ONE OF HIS CLIENTS, A NERVOUS POLICE OFFICER, WHO WAS ONCE PARTNERED WITH FRANK CASTLE. MATT HEARS THE STORY OF HOW CASTLE DROPPED THE DIME ON THE DIRTY COPS IN HIS PRECINCT AND THEN BECAME A TARGET OF ASSASSINATION. DIRTY COPS KILLING COPS. BUT THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT WENT BADLY AND FRANK'S FAMILY WAS KILLED INSTEAD -- KILLED BY HIS FELLOW OFFICERS. NOW FRANK IS OUT FOR REVENGE AGAINST ALL CRIMINALS AND ESPECIALLY THE MEN WHO KILLED HIS FAMILY AND DESTROYED HIS LIFE... AS THE PUNISHER. THE MERE MENTION OF HIS NAME CAUSES CRIMINALS EVERYWHERE TO CRINGE IN FEAR. THE NERVOUS OFFICER'S STORY IS CUT SHORT WHEN MURDOCK'S OFFICE IS RIDDLED WITH BULLETS. FRANK CASTLE HAS KILLED AGAIN. DAREDEVIL SPRINGS INTO ACTION



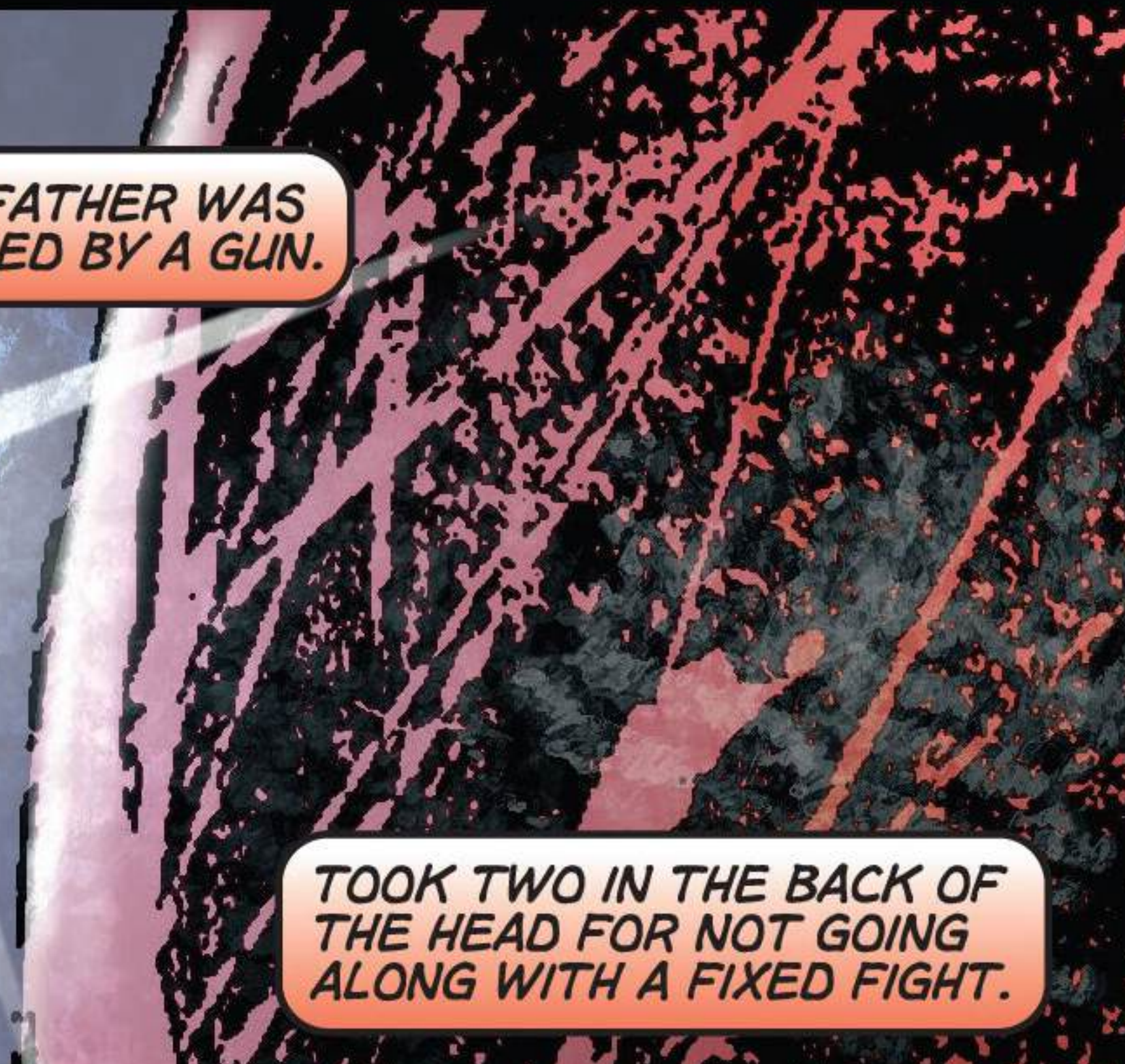


I HATE GUNS.

HATE 'EM HATE 'EM
HATE 'EM...



AND I KNOW IT'S NOT LIKE I NEED A REASON TO HATE
THEM -- BUT I HAPPEN TO HAVE A PRETTY GOOD ONE.

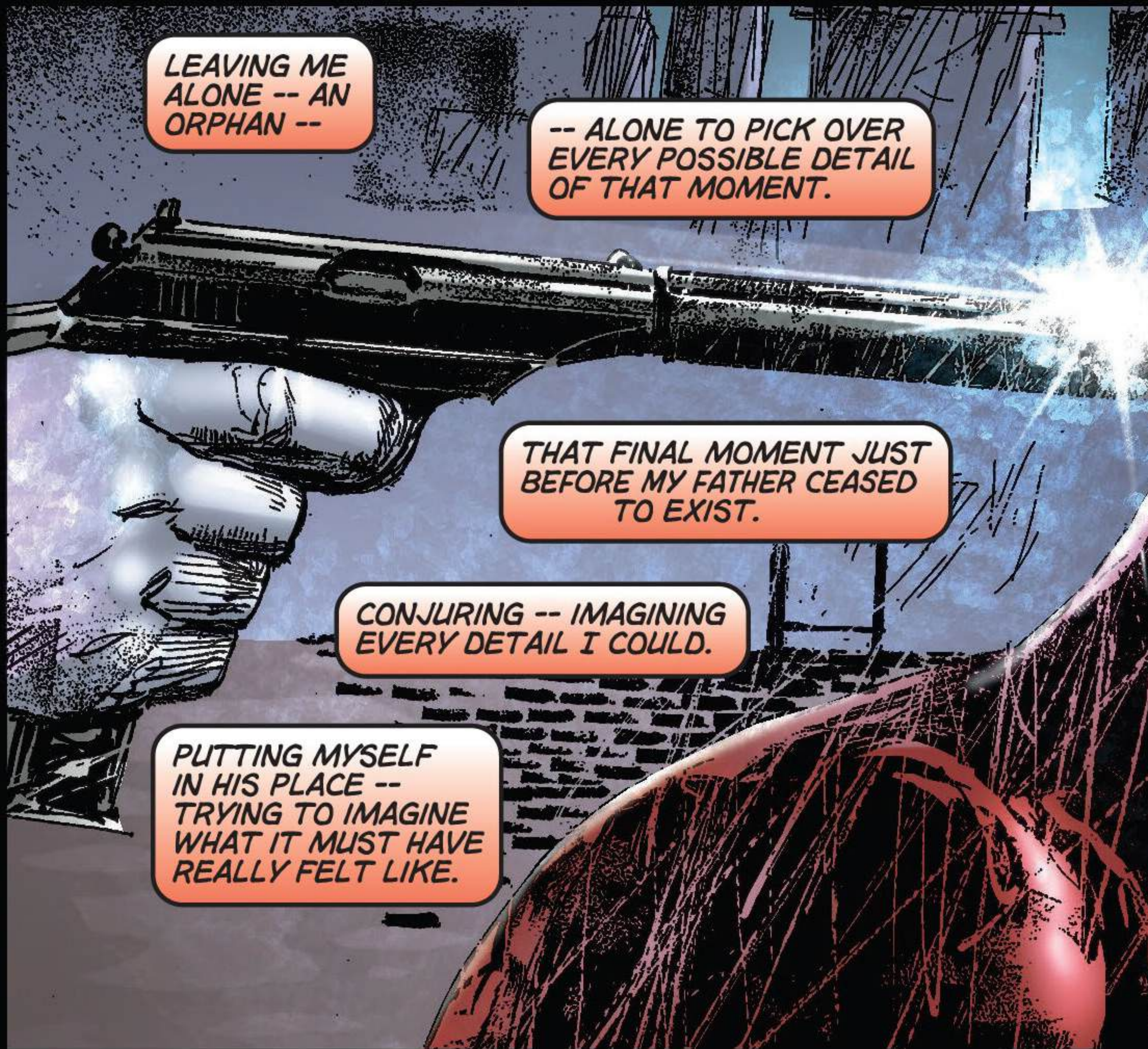


MY FATHER WAS
KILLED BY A GUN.

TOOK TWO IN THE BACK OF
THE HEAD FOR NOT GOING
ALONG WITH A FIXED FIGHT.



TWO IN THE BACK
OF THE HEAD.



LEAVING ME
ALONE -- AN
ORPHAN --

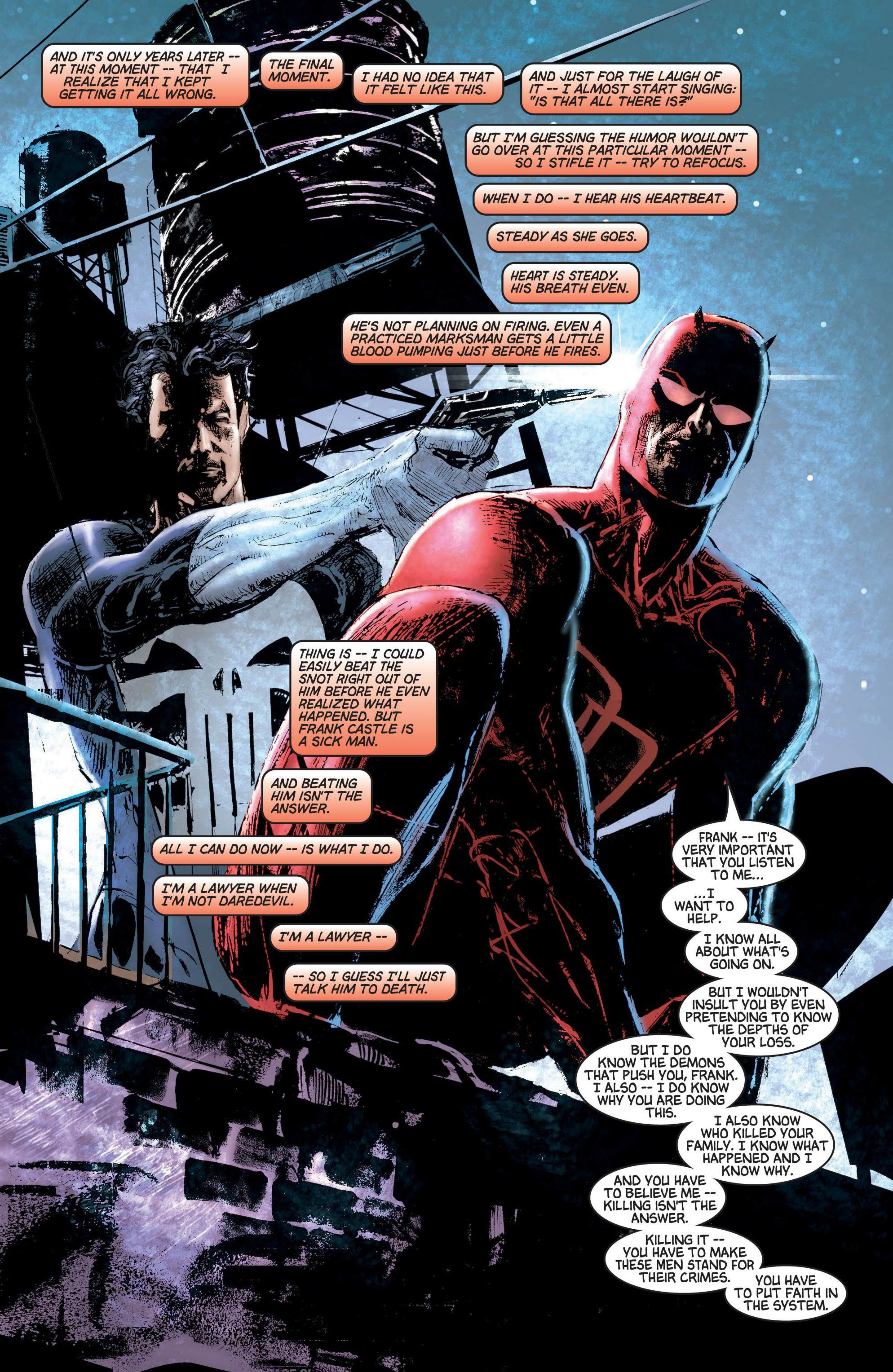
-- ALONE TO PICK OVER
EVERY POSSIBLE DETAIL
OF THAT MOMENT.

THAT FINAL MOMENT JUST
BEFORE MY FATHER CEASED
TO EXIST.

CONJURING -- IMAGINING
EVERY DETAIL I COULD.

PUTTING MYSELF
IN HIS PLACE --
TRYING TO IMAGINE
WHAT IT MUST HAVE
REALLY FELT LIKE.



A comic book panel showing Frank Castle (The Punisher) and Daredevil on a rooftop at night. Frank is on the left, looking towards Daredevil. Daredevil is on the right, wearing his red suit and mask, holding a handgun. The background shows a city skyline with a bridge and buildings under a dark, starry sky.

AND IT'S ONLY YEARS LATER --
AT THIS MOMENT -- THAT I
REALIZE THAT I KEPT
GETTING IT ALL WRONG.

THE FINAL
MOMENT.

I HAD NO IDEA THAT
IT FELT LIKE THIS.

AND JUST FOR THE LAUGH OF
IT -- I ALMOST START SINGING:
"IS THAT ALL THERE IS?"

BUT I'M GUESSING THE HUMOR WOULDN'T
GO OVER AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT --
SO I STIFLE IT -- TRY TO REFOCUS.

WHEN I DO -- I HEAR HIS HEARTBEAT.

STEADY AS SHE GOES.

HEART IS STEADY.
HIS BREATH EVEN.

HE'S NOT PLANNING ON FIRING. EVEN A
PRACTICED MARKSMAN GETS A LITTLE
BLOOD PUMPING JUST BEFORE HE FIRES.

THING IS -- I COULD
EASILY BEAT THE
SHOT RIGHT OUT OF
HIM BEFORE HE EVEN
REALIZED WHAT
HAPPENED. BUT
FRANK CASTLE IS
A SICK MAN.

AND BEATING
HIM ISN'T THE
ANSWER.

ALL I CAN DO NOW -- IS WHAT I DO.

I'M A LAWYER WHEN
I'M NOT DAREDEVIL.

I'M A LAWYER --

-- SO I GUESS I'LL JUST
TALK HIM TO DEATH.

FRANK -- IT'S
VERY IMPORTANT
THAT YOU LISTEN
TO ME...

...I
WANT TO
HELP.

I KNOW ALL
ABOUT WHAT'S
GOING ON.

BUT I WOULDN'T
INSULT YOU BY EVEN
PRETENDING TO KNOW
THE DEPTHS OF
YOUR LOSS.

BUT I DO
KNOW THE DEMONS
THAT PUSH YOU, FRANK.
I ALSO -- I DO KNOW
WHY YOU ARE DOING
THIS.

I ALSO KNOW
WHO KILLED YOUR
FAMILY. I KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED AND I
KNOW WHY.

AND YOU HAVE
TO BELIEVE ME --
KILLING ISN'T THE
ANSWER.

KILLING IT --
YOU HAVE TO MAKE
THESE MEN STAND FOR
THEIR CRIMES.

YOU HAVE
TO PUT FAITH IN
THE SYSTEM.



STAND UP.

I HEARD ABOUT YOU AT RYKER'S.

YEAH?

VIGILANTE. A MAN DRESSED AS A DEVIL. I'M GUESSING THAT'S YOU.

I LIKE WHAT I HEARD.

THEN TRUST ME -- I WILL HELP YOU. BUT YOU HAVE TO--

WHY DO YOU DRESS LIKE THAT?

FRANK -- LET ME HELP YOU. PUT THE WEAPON DOWN SO WE CAN TALK LIKE MEN.

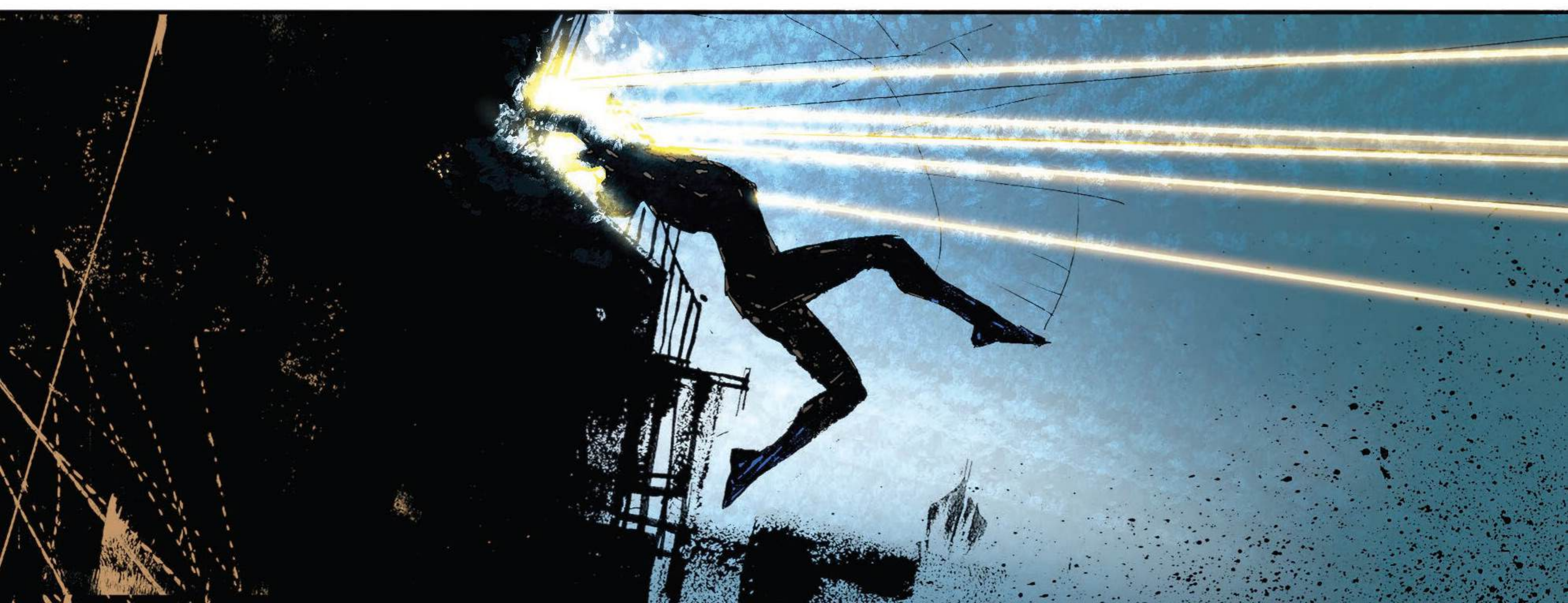
I DON'T WANT TO HARM YOU --
-- BUT I CAN'T HAVE YOU INTERFERE.

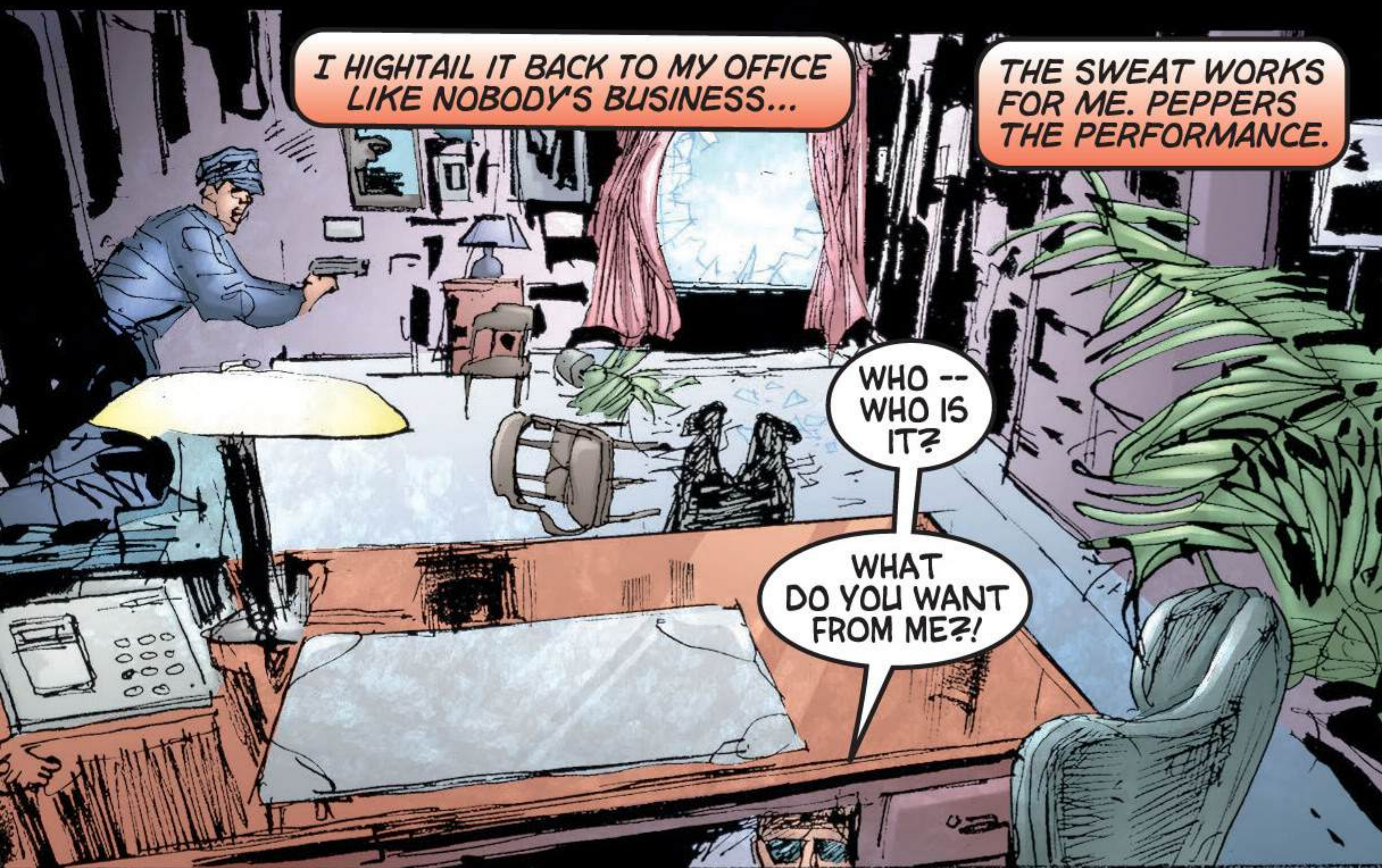
SO, I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO CHALK THIS UP TO WARTIME SACRIFICE.

SORRY.

HIS HEART.

PUMPS...





I HIGHTAIL IT BACK TO MY OFFICE
LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS...

THE SWEAT WORKS
FOR ME. PEPPERS
THE PERFORMANCE.

WHO --
WHO IS
IT?

WHAT
DO YOU WANT
FROM ME?!



I DON'T --
WHAT'S GOING
ON?!

SIR -- SIR!
DON'T PANIC.
WE'RE THE
POLICE.

THE
POLICE ARE
HERE.

I'M
OFFICER DOWNING --
ARE YOU HURT?



NO -- I -- I'M
FINE. I --

HEY, HE'S
BLIND. YOU'RE
BLIND?

WERE YOU
SHOT?

NO --
NO.

HOLY --
IT'S -- I THINK
I KNOW THIS
GUY.

THAT'S BRUCE
GREENWOOD. HE'S A
DETECTIVE. HE WORKS
VICE AT THE 55TH.

I -- THE SHOTS
CAME -- AND -- AND
I DIVED UNDER
THE DESK.

IT WAS ONLY
A COUPLE OF SHOTS.
I -- I WAS AFRAID TO
MOVE. I WAS --

SHOTS
CAME FROM
ACROSS THE
STREET.

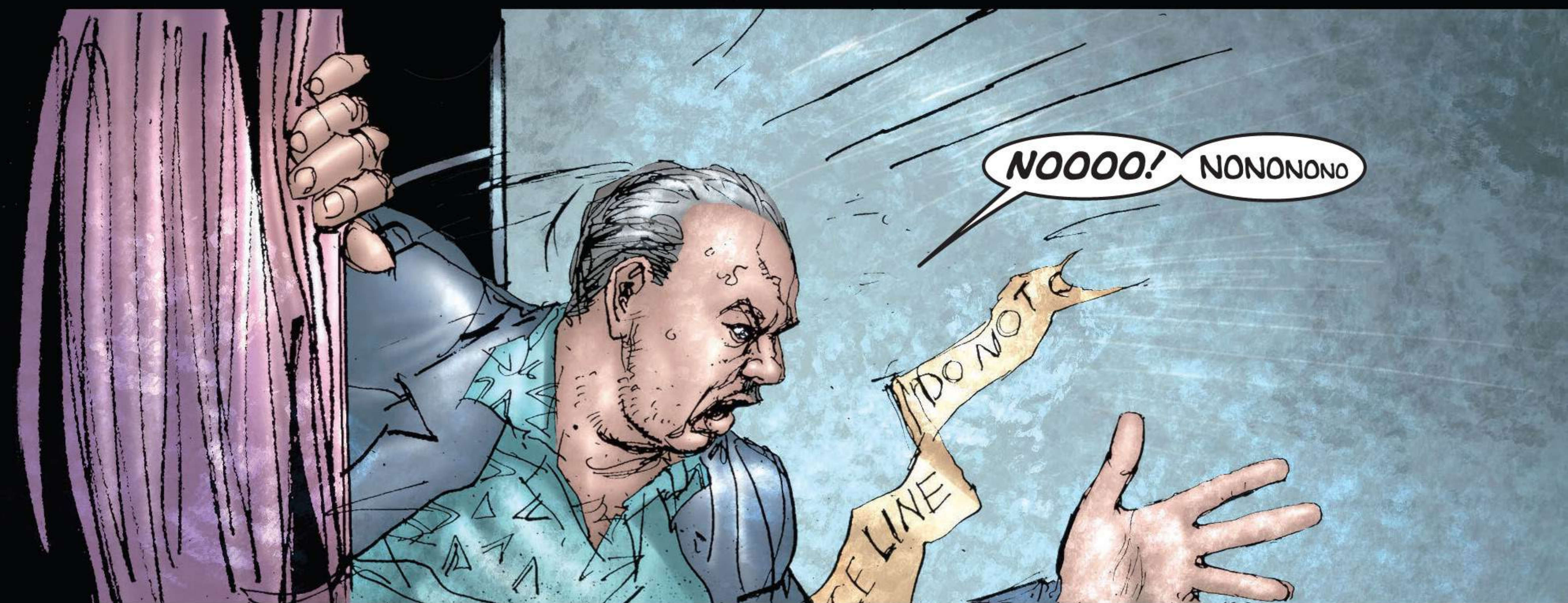
TELL THE
GUYS ON THE
STREET TO GET
UP THERE.

CAN
YOU TELL
ME WHO
THIS MAN
IS--

HE'S
ONE OF MY
CLIENTS.

THIS IS
OFFICER HENSON.
WE HAVE AN OFFICER
DOWN. REPEAT, WE
HAVE A 445-OFFICER
DOWN!

MY GOD!



NOOOO!

NONONONO

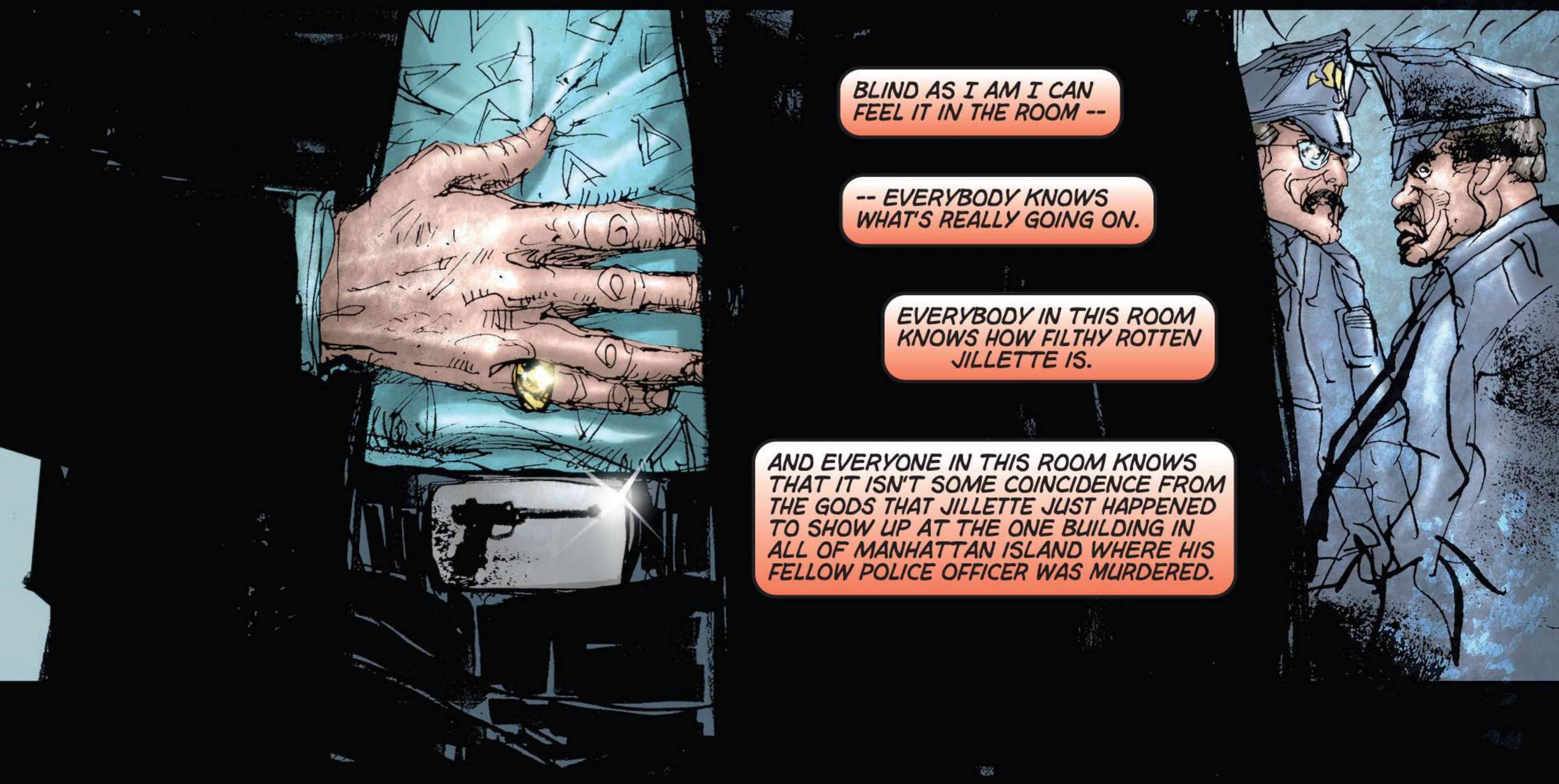


JILLETTE!
DUDE,
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

I WAS --I WAS
IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD...
AND I ... HEARD...
...THE CALL...

YOU
KNEW
GREENY,
RIGHT?

YEAH -
YEAH -- I
KNEW HIM.

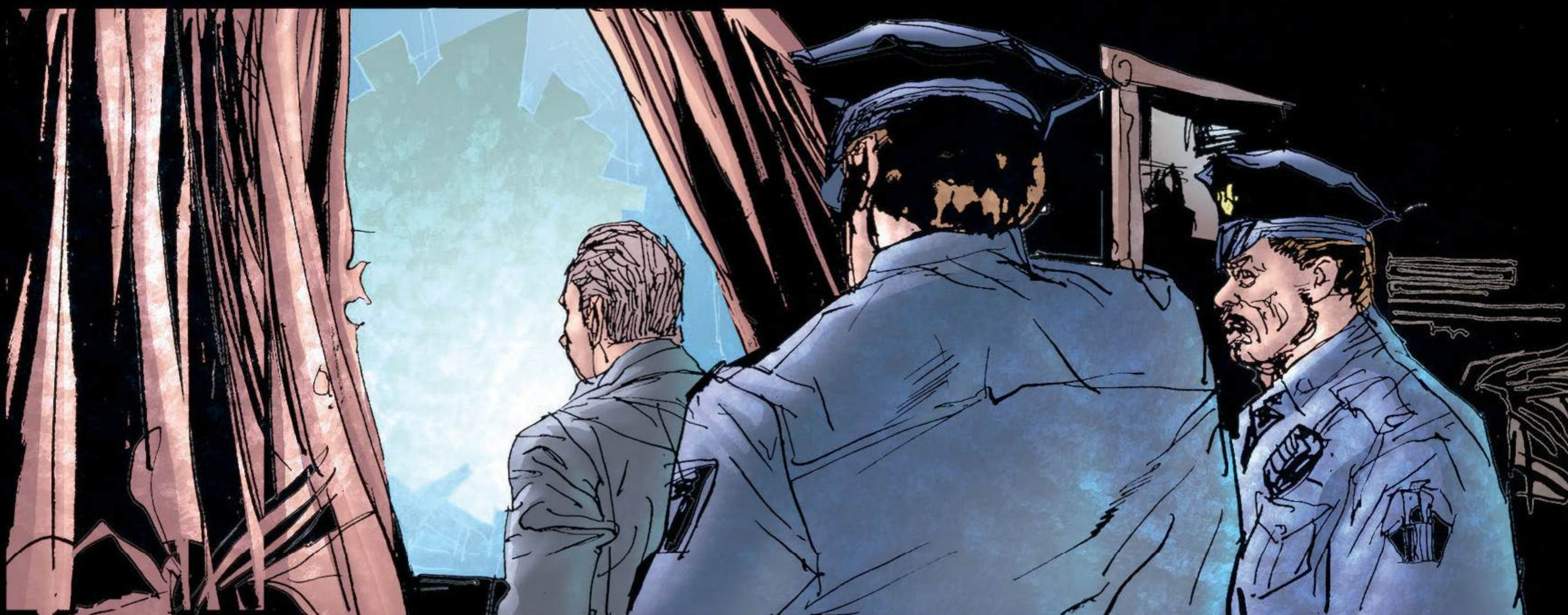


BLIND AS I AM I CAN
FEEL IT IN THE ROOM --

-- EVERYBODY KNOWS
WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON.

EVERYBODY IN THIS ROOM
KNOWS HOW FILTHY ROTTEN
JILLETTE IS.

AND EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM KNOWS
THAT IT ISN'T SOME COINCIDENCE FROM
THE GODS THAT JILLETTE JUST HAPPENED
TO SHOW UP AT THE ONE BUILDING IN
ALL OF MANHATTAN ISLAND WHERE HIS
FELLOW POLICE OFFICER WAS MURDERED.



HE KNEW THIS CALL
WAS COMING.

HE KNEW BRUCE
WAS NEXT.



BRUCE WAS THE
ONLY ONE LEFT.
THE ONLY ONE
BETWEEN FRANK
CASTLE AND
HIMSELF.



THAT'S
LINK AND
SANCH.

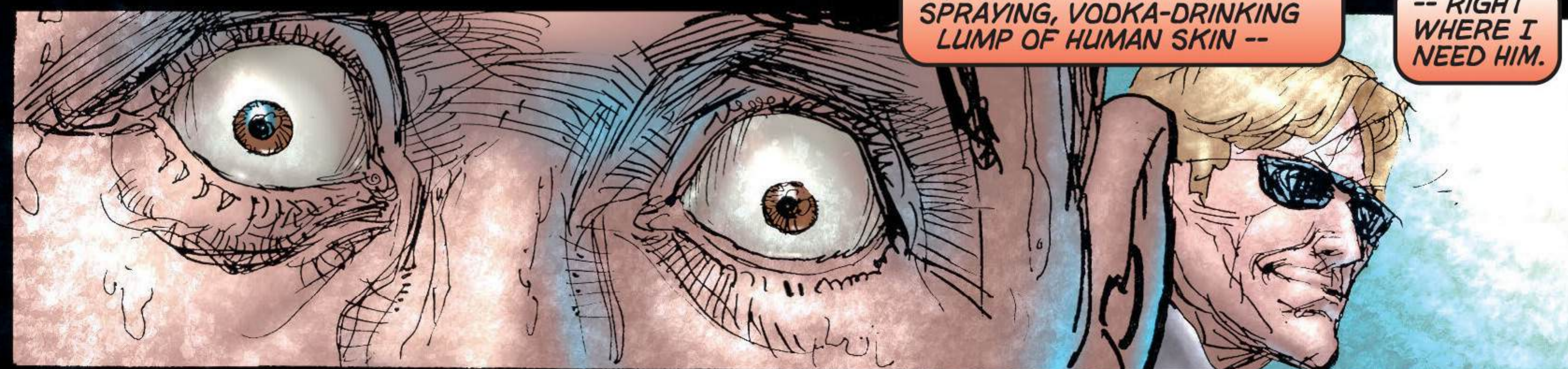


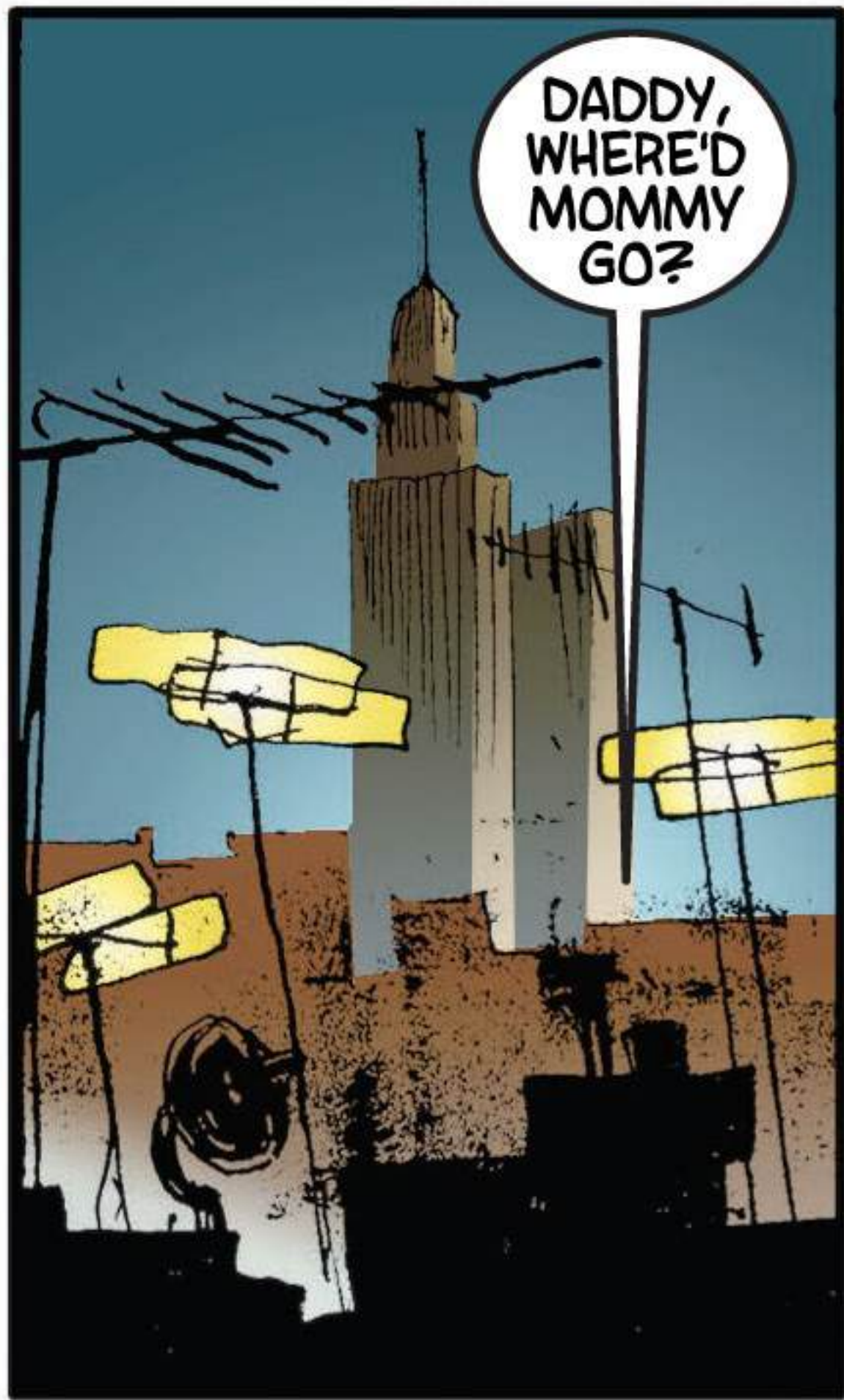
BUT THAT'S ALL GOOD
AND FINE -- BECAUSE
NOW I HAVE JILLETTE.

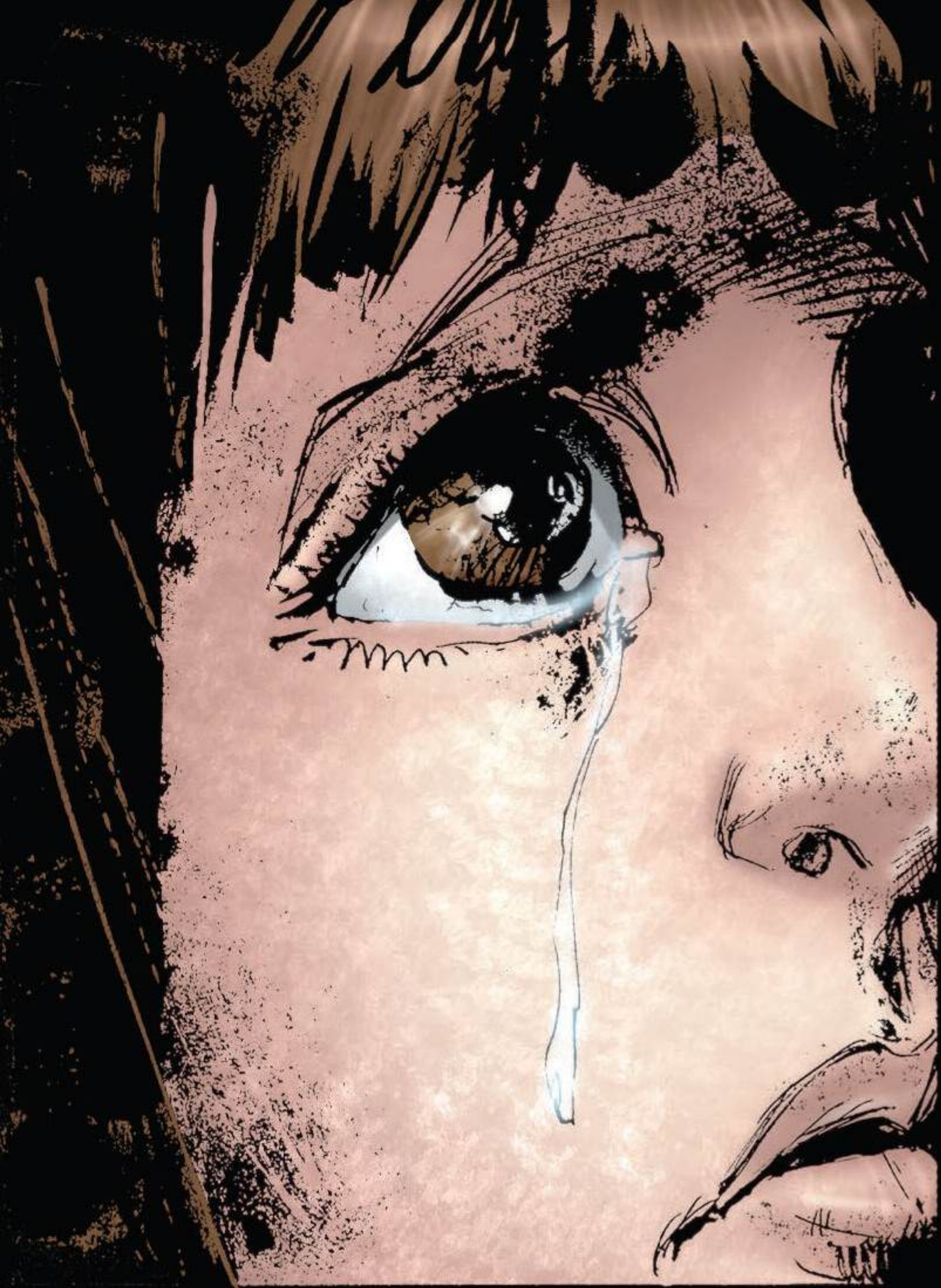
DOESN'T KNOW
IT -- BUT HE CAME
RIGHT TO ME.

I HAVE THIS HAM-SMELLING,
AQUA VELVA-WEARING, BIANCA-
SPRAYING, VODKA-DRINKING
LUMP OF HUMAN SKIN --

-- RIGHT
WHERE I
NEED HIM.









EVERY GOOD
MOMENT OF MY
LIFE...

...AND THE
ONE TIME I REALLY,
REALLY, REALLY
NEEDED HER...

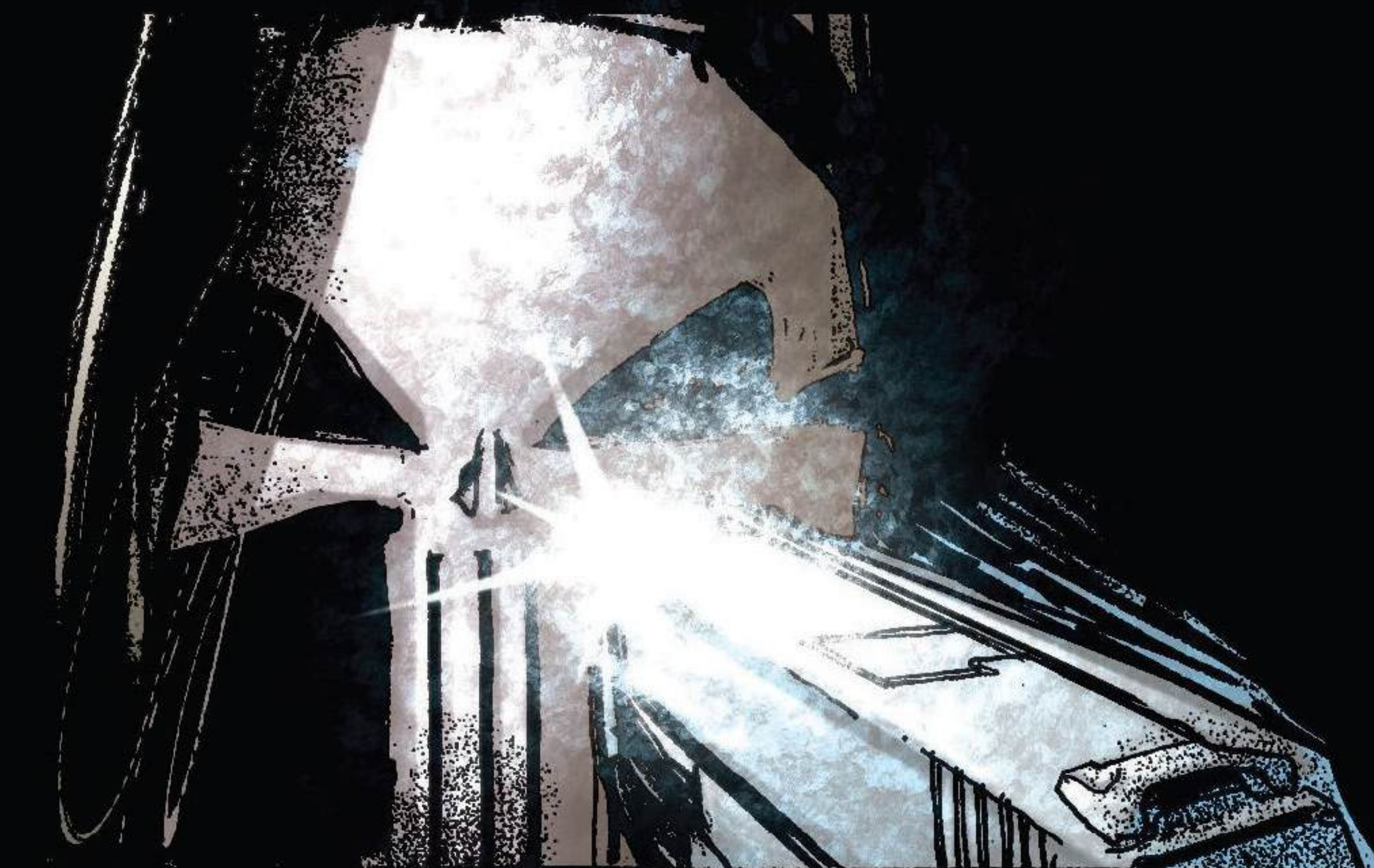
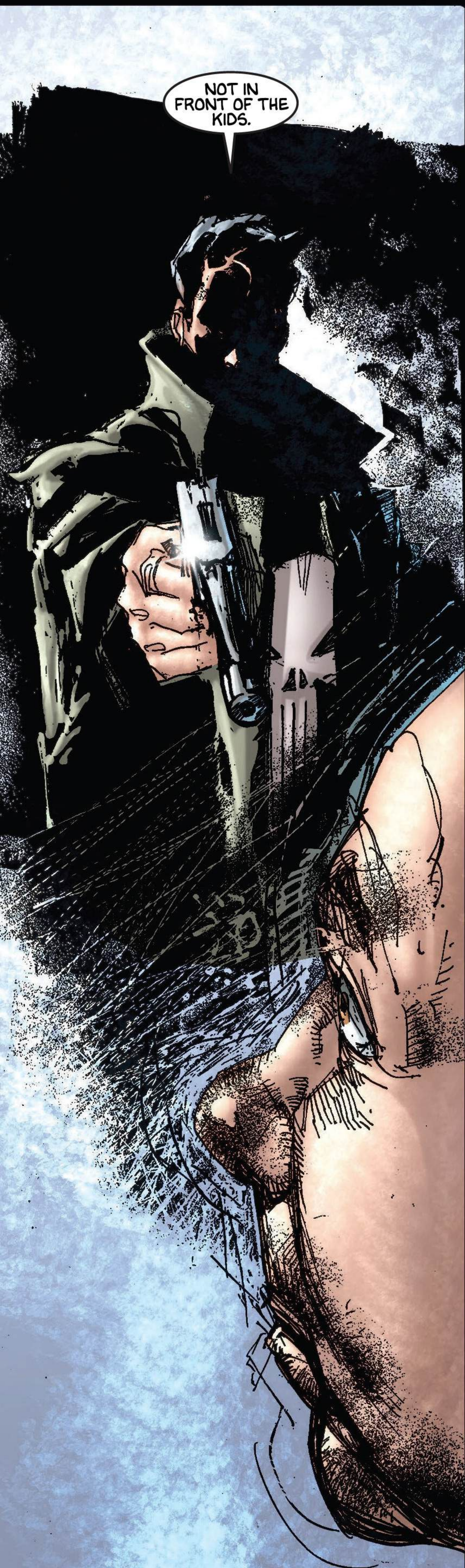
WHEN I REALLY,
REALLY NEEDED HER:
WHERE'D SHE GO?

WHERE'D SHE GO,
KIDS?! WHERE'S
MOMMY?!

WELL, SHE LEFT
DADDY ALL ALONE
IS WHERE.

SHE LEFT DADDY
IN ALL THIS MESS WITH
NOTHING BUT YOU KIDS AND
A BUNCH OF WINDOWS
WITH NO SHADES!

LET'S GO,
JILLETTE.



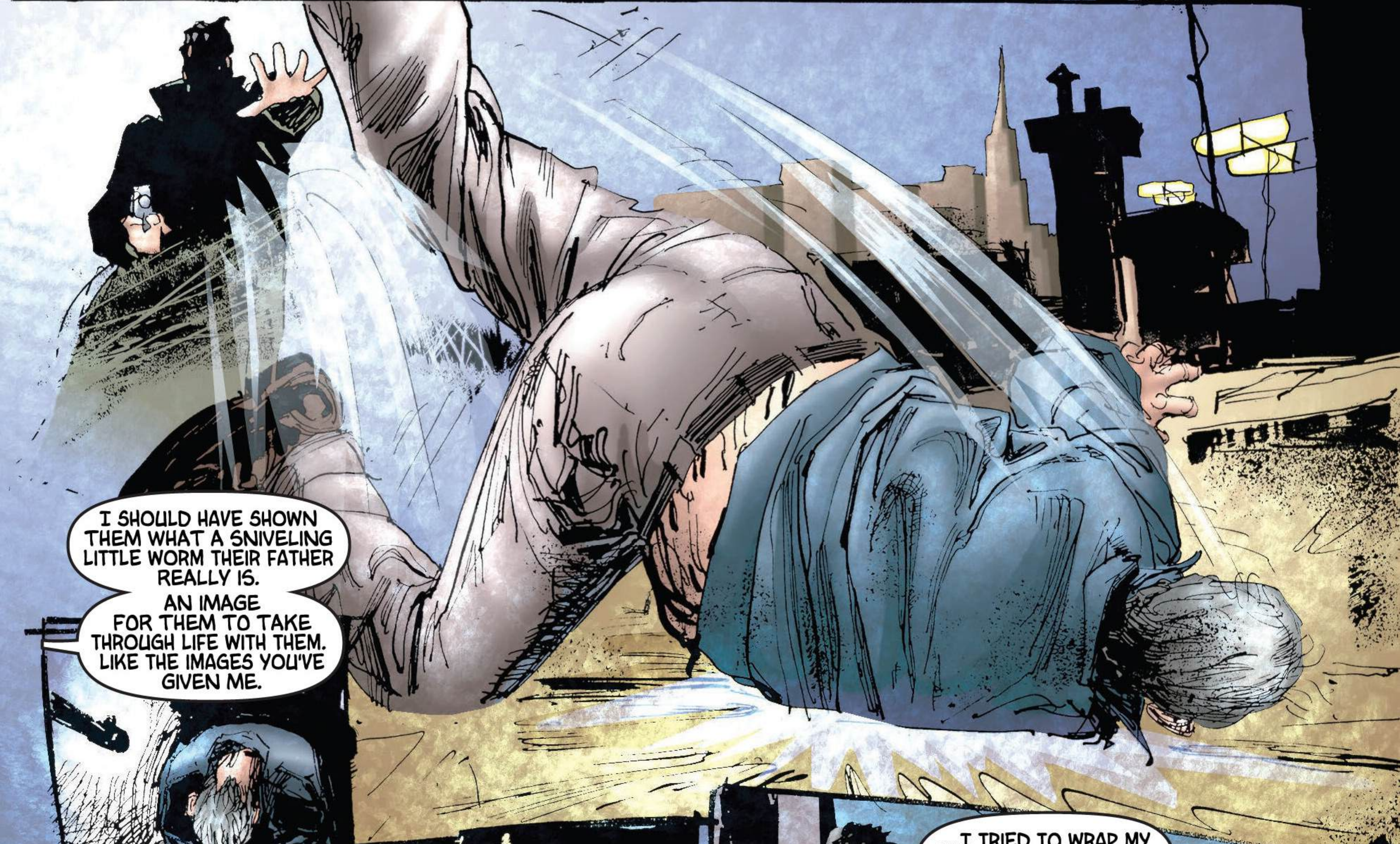


MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE DONE THIS IN FRONT OF YOUR KIDS.

YOU WOULD HAVE.

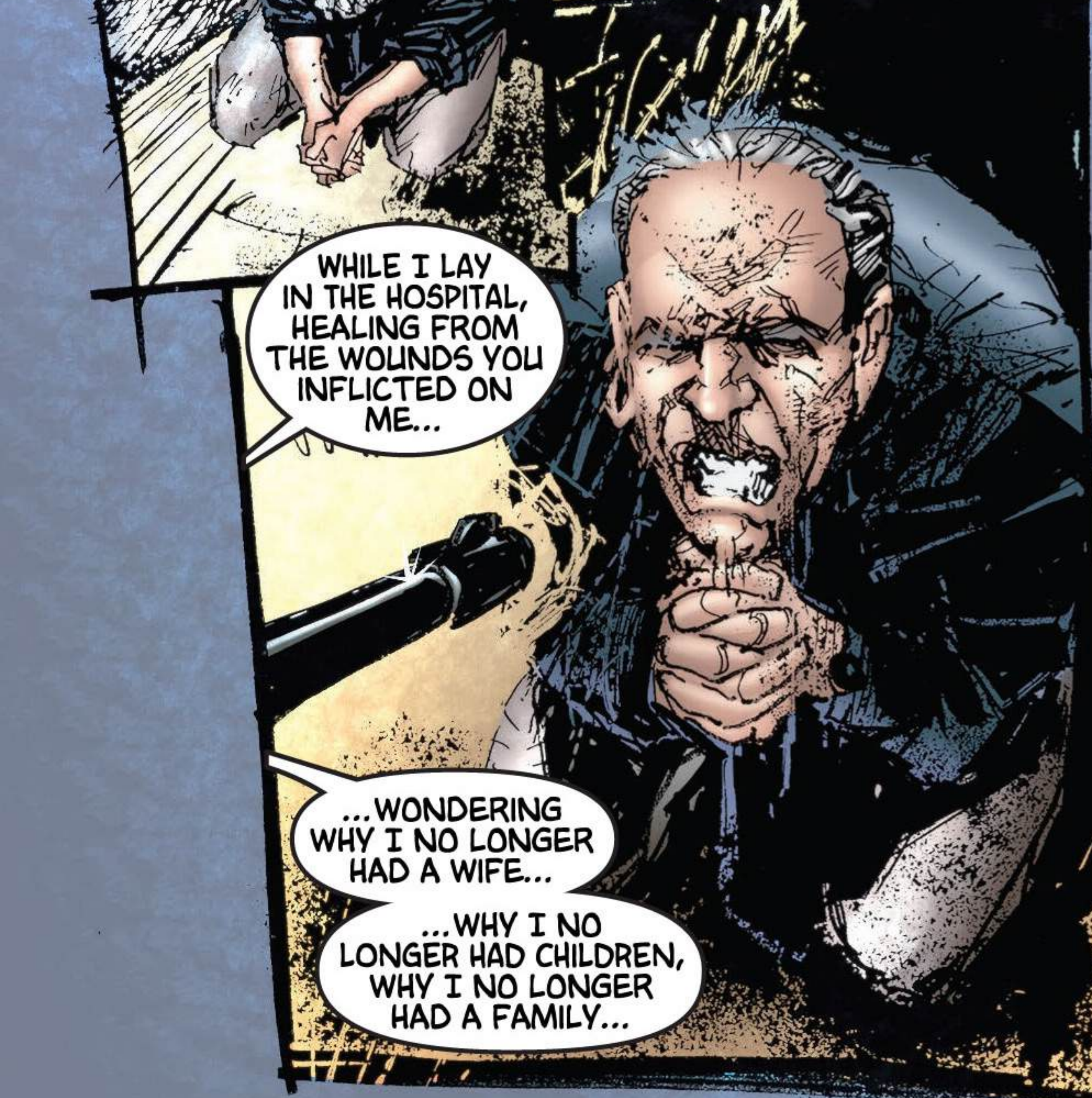
PLEASE...

OOF!



I SHOULD HAVE SHOWN THEM WHAT A SNIVELING LITTLE WORM THEIR FATHER REALLY IS.

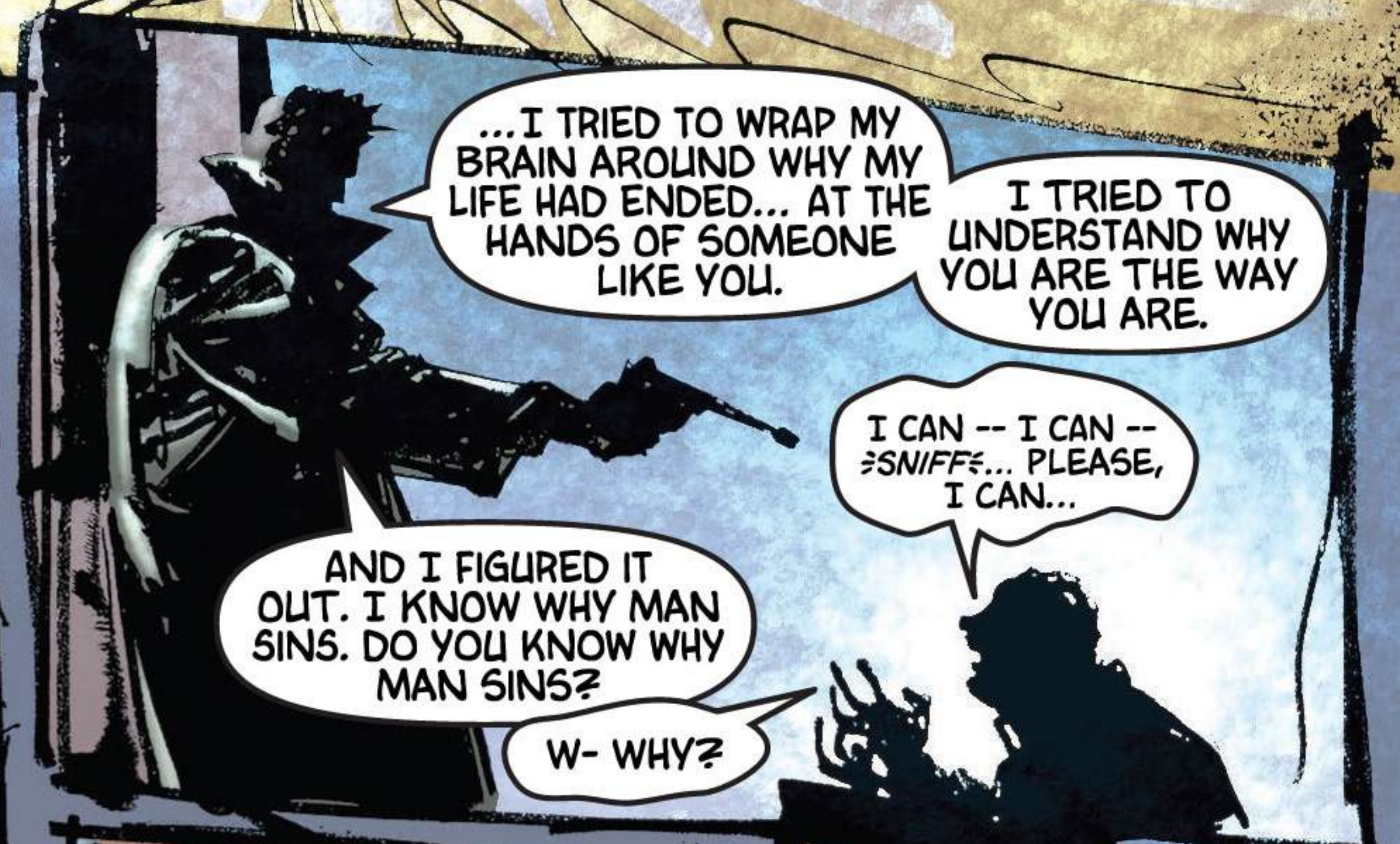
AN IMAGE FOR THEM TO TAKE THROUGH LIFE WITH THEM. LIKE THE IMAGES YOU'VE GIVEN ME.



WHILE I LAY IN THE HOSPITAL, HEALING FROM THE WOUNDS YOU INFLICTED ON ME...

... WONDERING WHY I NO LONGER HAD A WIFE...

... WHY I NO LONGER HAD CHILDREN, WHY I NO LONGER HAD A FAMILY...



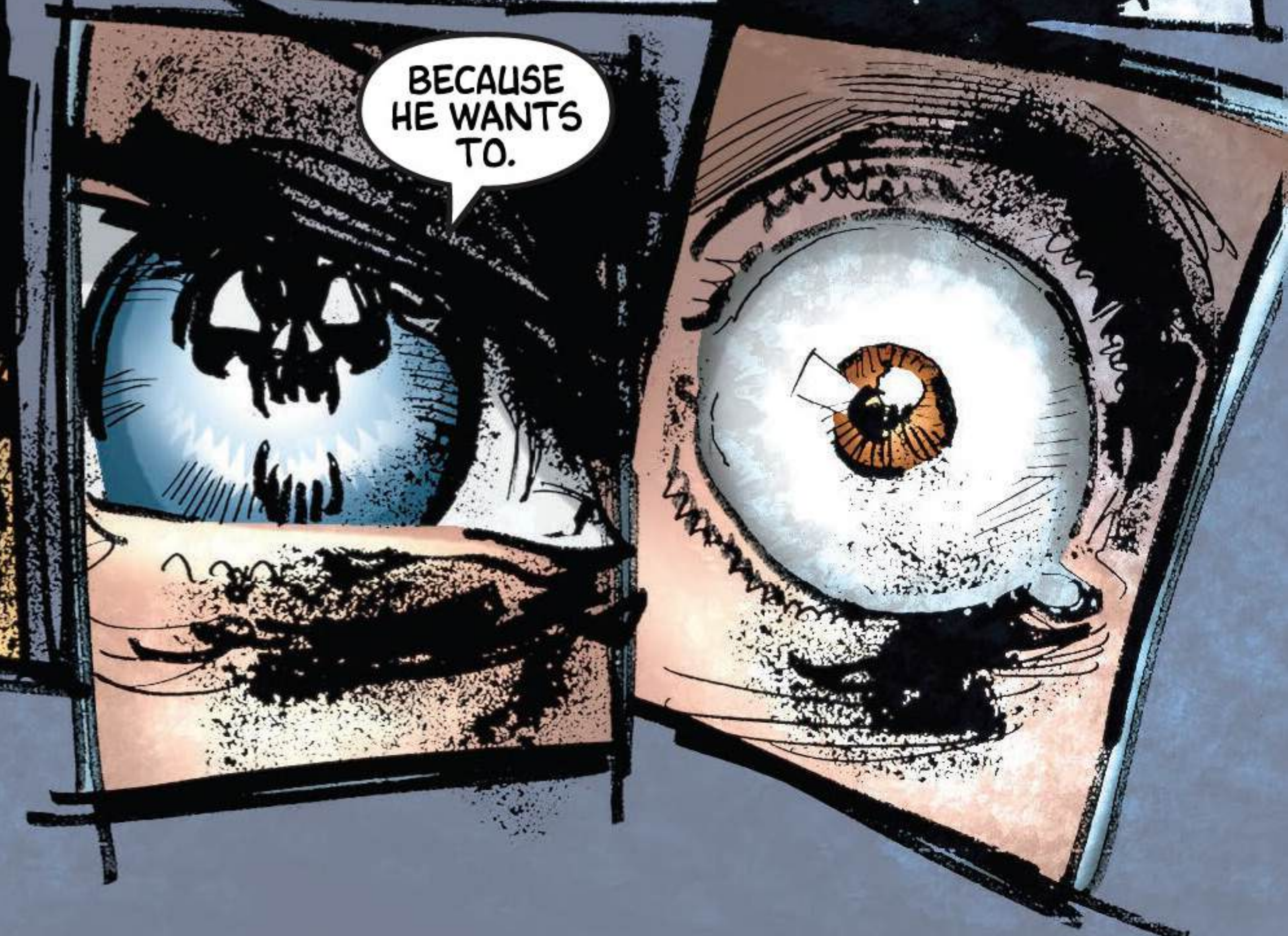
... I TRIED TO WRAP MY BRAIN AROUND WHY MY LIFE HAD ENDED... AT THE HANDS OF SOMEONE LIKE YOU.

I TRIED TO UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ARE THE WAY YOU ARE.

I CAN -- I CAN -- ~~SNIFF~~... PLEASE, I CAN...

AND I FIGURED IT OUT. I KNOW WHY MAN SINS. DO YOU KNOW WHY MAN SINS?

W- WHY?



BECAUSE HE WANTS TO.



WAKK

TOK

YOU!

FRANK! I
ALREADY TOLD
YOU --

-- THERE'S A
BETTER WAY TO
DO THIS!

NO!

YOU HAVE TO
MAKE HIM STAND
FOR HIS CRIME,
FRANK!

YOU HAVE
TO MAKE HIS
PUNISHMENT HAVE
MEANING.

MEANING?
MEANING?!

FRANK --
I PROMISE ON
EVERYTHING THERE
IS TO PROMISE
ON --

-- THIS
MAN WILL GO
TO JAIL.

THIS
MAN WILL BE
PUNISHED.

YOUR
WIFE WILL BE
AVENGED.



COME ON,
CASTLE.
THAT'S IT.



A SIMPLE MOMENT
OF CLARITY AND
IT'S ALL OVER.



COME ON, MAN.
RISE ABOVE IT.
YOU CAN...





SEE,
THIS IS EXACTLY
WHY I NEVER
SWING THROUGH
BROOKLYN.

EVERYBODY
WITH THE
GUNS.

GGAAHHH!



ARE
YOU OKAY,
MISTER?

UGH
UHHH HUHU
PLEASE --
UGH...

COME ON.
GET UP AND GET ON
OUTTA HERE BEFORE
THIS TURNS INTO A
FULL-BLOWN COSTUME
JAMBOREE.



OH, GOD --
OH OHOH OH

YEAH --
YOU'RE
WELCOME.



YOU LITTLE
IDIOT!

WOW, AN
INSULT LIKE THAT
WOULD HURT... IF IT
DIDN'T COME FROM A
WACKO IN A DEVIL
COSTUME.

NNGG --
AHH!

LISTEN TO
ME, YOU LITTLE
PIECE OF --

WAIT --
ARE YOU HURT?
DID --?

SHUT UP AND
LISTEN! **AAGH!** I'M
GOING TO GO GET
THE MURDERER
YOU JUST LET GET
AWAY.

THE
MURDERER?

YES --
THE ONE YOU
JUST LET GET
AWAY.

YOU TAKE
THIS GUY -- HIS
NAME IS FRANK
CASTLE --

THE GUY
FROM THE
NEWS?

YES, THE
GUY FROM
THE NEWS.

NGGH! AND YOU TAKE
THAT GUN AND YOU DROP BOTH
OF THEM OFF AT THE POLICE
STATION WHICH IS TWO BLOCKS
AWAY -- THAT WAY.



TAKE HIM TO
THE POLICE.

IF YOU DON'T
DO THIS EXACTLY LIKE
I JUST SAID -- I WILL
FIND YOU!

TAKE
THE GUN?

TAKE THE GUN -- IT'S
THE SAME ONE HE USED
TO KILL A POLICE OFFICER
EARLIER TODAY. THEY CAN
MATCH THE -- **AHH** -- THE
BALLISTICS.

WAIT -- WHO
ARE YOU? ARE
YOU HURT?

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
WHO I AM -- I
KNOW WHO YOU
ARE.

CAN YOU DO
THIS SIMPLE TASK --
YES OR NO?

LH --
YEAH,
BUT...

**THEN
DO IT!**

YEAH --
SURE, OKAY.

SAY HI
TO RICHIE
RICH...



CHECK
THE GUN.
YOU'RE
WELCOME. 
SPIDEY

HLLH.



SO,
HOW ARE
THINGS?

THEY WON'T LET YOU
TALK TO ME WITHOUT
THAT GET-UP ON
ANYMORE, FRANK.
PRISON RULES.



SO, HERE'S THE UPDATE
IF YOU CARE --

YOU'RE ALL
OVER THE NEWS.
NIGHTLINE DID A
WHOLE WEEK
ON YOU.

YOU'RE
TURNING INTO
THE REAL CAUSE
D'JOUR.



THERE'S SOME KIND OF
VIGILANTE BILL UP ON THE HILL
BECAUSE OF YOU.

THE
"FRANK CASTLE
BILL." CAN YOU
IMAGINE?

I DON'T
KNOW THAT
MUCH ABOUT IT --
I'LL LOOK INTO
IT FOR YOU IF
YOU WANT.





THEY WANTED
TO LOCK YOU UP IN
SOLITARY FOREVER AND
A DAY -- BUT IT SEEMS
THAT YOU HAVE SOME
FEISTY FANS.

THIS ONE
LAWYER --

HE REALLY
HAMMERED AT
THEM ABOUT YOUR
CIVIL RIGHTS.

SO, BACK
INTO THE PLAYPEN
YOU GO.

THAT'S
RIGHT -- WHEN
WE'RE DONE HERE
YOU GO BACK
INTO GENERAL
POPULATION.



BUT FRANK -- PLEASE --
PLEASE -- PLEASE -- PLEASE
TRY TO THINK OF THE
BIGGER PICTURE.

TRY TO
BEHAVE, EVEN
JUST FOR A
WHILE.

IT WOULD
REALLY HELP MY
CASE AS FAR AS
TRYING TO GET YOU
OUT OF HERE --

-- OR AT
LEAST INTO A
HOSPITAL WHERE
WE COULD HAVE
SOME GENUINE
DIALOGUE.

WILL YOU AT
LEAST THINK
ABOUT IT?





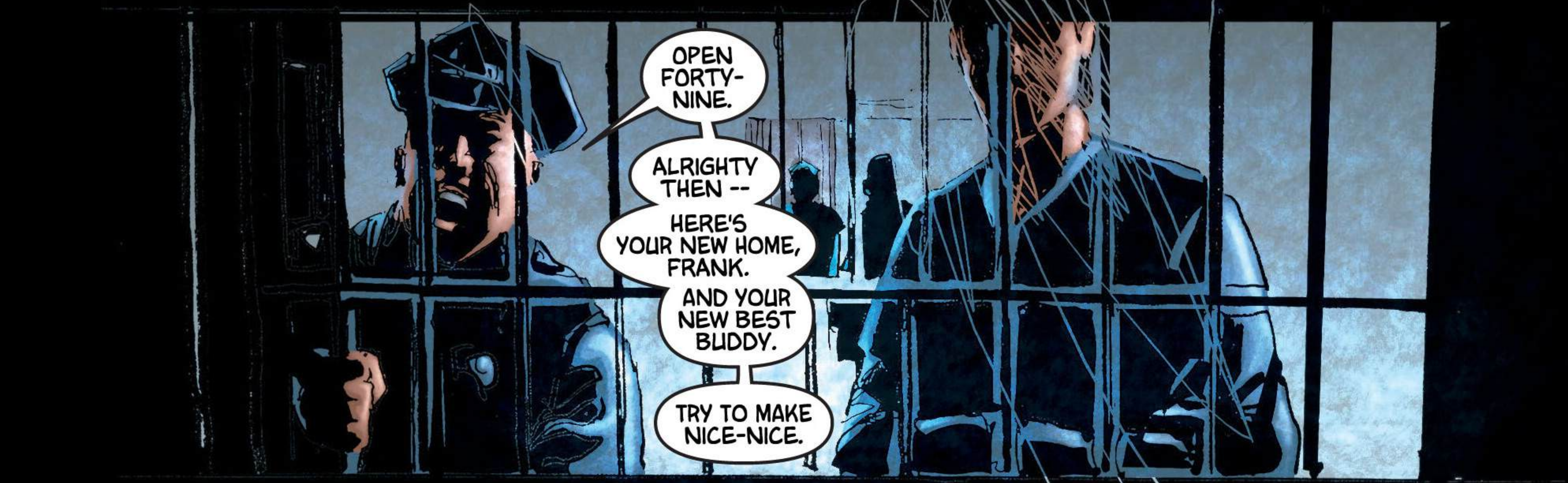
WHOOO
HOO, FRESH
MEAT.

WHITE MEAT,
TOO.

SHUT UP,
MAN! DON'T
YOU KNOW
WHO THAT
IS?
THAT'S...

OH
MAN...

YEAH, YOU
BETTER!



OPEN
FORTY-
NINE.

ALRIGHTY
THEN --

HERE'S
YOUR NEW HOME,
FRANK.

AND YOUR
NEW BEST
BUDDY.

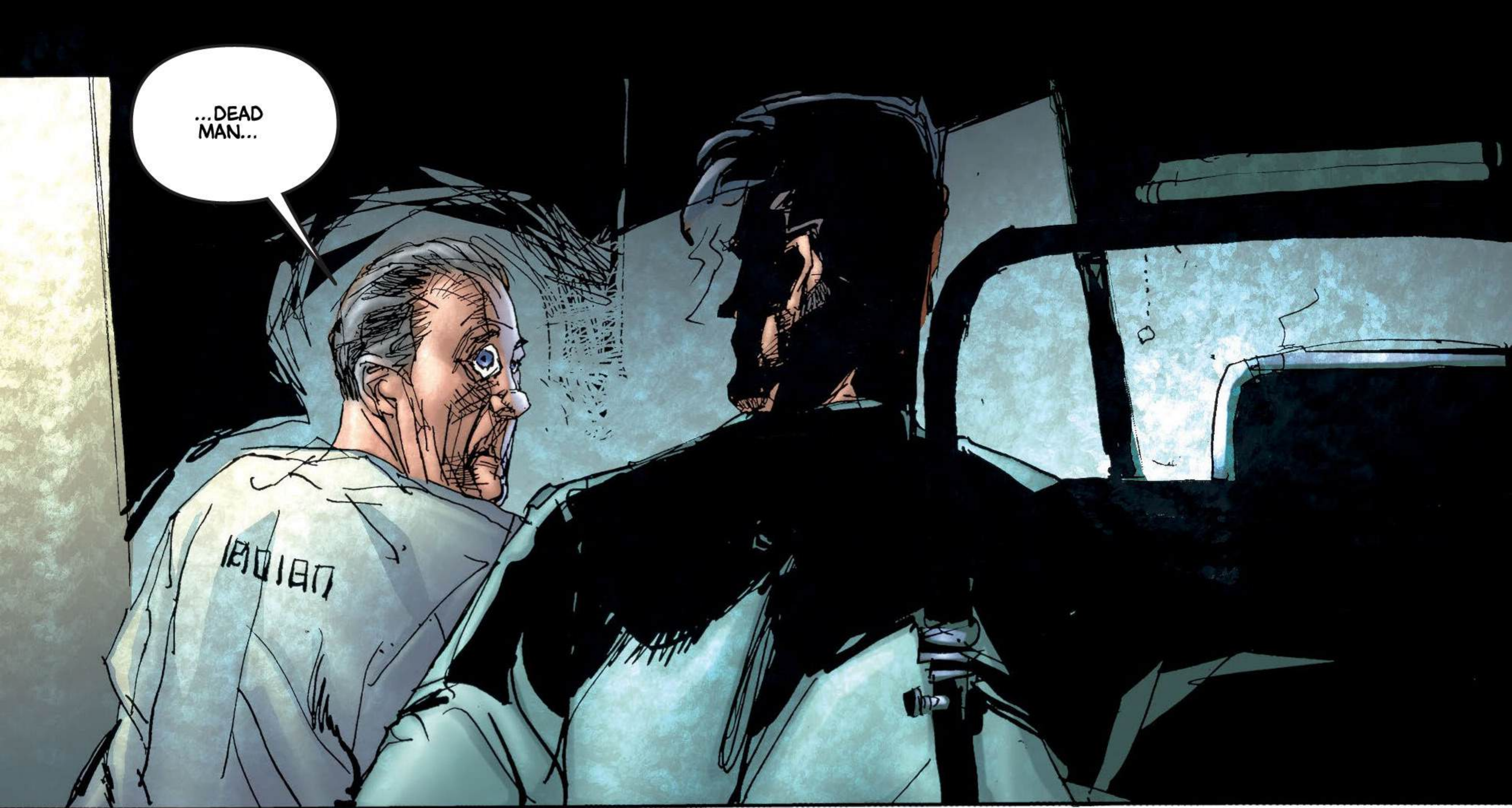
TRY TO MAKE
NICE-NICE.



NAME'S
JILLETTE.

THE TOP
BUNK IS
MINE.

IF YOU
TOUCH ANY
THING THAT ISN'T
YOURS, YOU'RE A
FREAKIN'...



DAREDEVIL ISSUE #81
WRITER: BRAIN MICHAEL BENDIS
"THE MURDOCK PAPERS" PART 6

Page 1-

CREDIT AND RECAP PAGE.

ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK IS BLIND, BUT HIS OTHER FOUR SENSES FUNCTION WITH SUPERHUMAN SHARPNESS AND A RADAR SENSE. WITH AMAZING FIGHTING SKILLS, HE STALKS THE STREETS AT NIGHT, A RELENTLESS AVENGER OF JUSTICE: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

Previously in *Daredevil*...

Wilson Fisk, jailed by Daredevil and held by the federal government as they await his pending trial, makes a public deal with the FBI telling the world that he is willing to give undeniable proof to the federal government that Matt Murdock is Daredevil in exchange for his own freedom.

This news puts Matt in an impossible position that eventually leads to his arrest by the national director of the FBI. Matt Murdock must now stand trial for his crimes as the masked vigilante.

Page 2- 3

Double-page spread

1- Int. New York city courthouse. Day. Big tall panel. At least half a page. Gothic. Sun shining. In the big courtroom windows.

Similar to the beginning of the White Tiger trial in issues #39 and #40. In fact, as many visual cues to that story as you can figure would be great. The idea was Matt has already sat through the worst-case scenario of what is about to happen to him. On the left, the federal prosecution team, all ready. A lot of lawyers. In their very best suits. The lead prosecutor: as described last issue, Paul Delacourt, a roly-poly black man, think Al Roker. Sitting in the gallery row behind them is the FBI team and the FBI director. On his right side are Matt and Foggy standing at the defendant table, in nice suits. Behind them is the packed courtroom. The Avengers, the Fantastic Four, Power Man, Jessica Jones, Iron Fist are all there. Out of costume; if they can't be out of costume, they aren't there. So no Tony Stark. But Cap is there out of costume. As a S.H.I.E.L.D. agent? Reed Richards and Sue are dressed like Fortune 500 businesspeople. Reed desperately wants to be heard. Peter sits in the back corner, trying not to look suspicious. There is an army presence of guards and police. This is highest security.

COURT CLERK

Criminal Case 2001-455-A, *United States of America v. Matthew Murdock*.

Will counsel please note their appearance for the record.

2- The prosecutor looks right at the reader and speaks. Last seen in the White Tiger trial. Paul Delacourt addresses the reader as if we were sitting in the jury box. The federal prosecution is loving this. This is a career home run. Behind them, sitting, is the FBI director. He is there to watch it all.

PAUL DELACOURT

Good morning, Your Honor.

Paul Delacourt, Ken Goldberg and Delilah Novak for the United States.

3- Matt and Foggy standing at the defendant table. In nice suits. Foggy is taking lead. Looking right at us. Matt's head is hung away in shame. His hands cuffed, not normal cuffs, high-tech. Metal-cased high-tech. He is not able to raise his hands.

FOGGY NELSON

Your Honor, Franklin Nelson for the defendant: Mr. Matthew Murdock.

4- Slightly low looking up at waist level. The judge, think actor Martin Landau, all business, sits forward and reads the papers in front of him.

JUDGE

All right.

And we'll note that the defendant is present.

Before we get started, I have a handful of requests from those who would address the court today.

I will not be honoring these requests.

This is an arraignment hearing and-

VOICE OFF-PANEL

Your Honor...

5- Mid wide of the back of the court. The gallery. Reed stands up respectfully. But this is so important.

REED RICHARDS

If it pleases the court, my name is Doctor Reed Richards. I'm one of the people who filed a request.

6- The judge is clearly annoyed that his court is being turned into a circus like this and so quickly. But he keeps his composure.

JUDGE

I know who you are, Doctor, and we're glad to have you sit and observe the proceedings.

I will not be honoring your request at this time and will be forced to have you removed from the court if you interrupt again.

If you are called as a witness, you may be given time to express yourself to the court.

7- Foggy and Matt stand there. Matt doesn't seem to be in his head. Just staring down. Foggy winces. This was a bad move. Whispering.

REED RICHARDS

Yes, sir.

FOGGY NELSON

(They're making it so much worse, even by being here.)

(Why did they come when I specifically told them not to? All of them!)

8- The judge turns a page and speaks to the room.

JUDGE

All right.

Mr. Nelson. Does the defendant wish to have a formal or informal arraignment?

9- Same as 4, but Foggy perks up and is professional. Matt doesn't move.

FOGGY NELSON
Your Honor, we will waive formal reading of the indictment. We will ask for a trial by jury.

10- The Judge is reading some papers as he asks...

JUDGE
Mister Murdock, are you under the influence of drugs or alcohol at this time, or have you been during the last 24 hours?

11- Same as 9. Matt speaks for the first time. He doesn't look at anyone.

MATT MURDOCK
No, sir.

12- Same as 10. The judge looks up from his papers and asks. He wants to see the reaction.

JUDGE
Do you understand what's going on here today?

13- Same as 8.
MATT MURDOCK
Yes, sir.

14- Same as 12.

JUDGE
Has Mr. Murdock been given a copy of the information in this case?

15- Same as 13.

FOGGY NELSON
Yes, Your Honor.

16- Same as 14.

JUDGE
Mr. Murdock, you understand what you're charged with and the possible penalties?

17- Same as 15.

MATT MURDOCK
I do.

18- The judge asks. This is the moment.

JUDGE
And how do you plead?

19- Matt looks up for the first time. Foggy looking at the side and back of his head. Matt can't say the words.

Page 4-
1- The judge pulls off his glasses, curious. What's Matt going to say? What is the holdup?

2- Same as 19, last page. Foggy panics a little and tries to diffuse anything that might happen.

FOGGY NELSON
N-not guilty, Your Honor.
He pleads not guilty.

3- Same as 1.

JUDGE
I would like to hear it from
Mister Murdock...
For the court. Mister Murdock?

4- Same as 2. Matt doesn't budge or speak. Foggy is terrified. Why isn't Matt talking?

5- From behind Foggy. Matt turns slightly and looks at him. With terrified eyes behind the glasses. Matt can't do it. He can't lie and he can't give in.

MATT MURDOCK
(I'm sorry.)

6- From over Matt's head looking at a truly terrified Foggy, Foggy's mouth drops as he whispers. His eyebrows beg.

FOGGY NELSON
Don't...

7- Matt whips around and clocks the guard closest to him in the face with his bound hands. The metal bind is a great weapon. The entire room is shocked. The one guard is falling into a second. All of them falling over the prosecutors and FBI. The grey Gothic courtroom bursts into full-color palette of chaos and violence.

MATT MURDOCK
Sorry!

Spx: fkang

FOGGY NELSON
Please!

Page 5-
1- Action! Chaos. Matt Murdock flips one of the bailiffs that was charging him, sending him into another bailiff. Everyone in the court jumps. Some people running for the exit; others stuck in their seat in shock.

MATT MURDOCK
Hyytaagghh!!!

BAILIFF
Waahh!!

2- Matt Murdock spins around and kicks backward, kicking another approaching bailiff.

Spx: smack

BAILIFF
Aarrgg!!

BAILIFF
Oof!

3- Bedlam. People running and diving for cover. Matt leaps over the crazed crowd of his friends and heroes and makes a mad dash for the door. Matt is leaping over people and through Mister Fantastic's outstretched arm, which has looped to get ahold of Matt but missed through Matt's agility. In the background, the judge tries to yell from behind his bench. On the left, Luke is up and startled and blocking pregnant Jessica Jones from getting hurt. Reed and family on the right.

(Again, this sequence very purposefully is a mirror of what happened to the White Tiger in issue #40.)

REED RICHARDS
Don't do this!

JUDGE
You are making things worse for yourself, you know that!!

4- Int. Courthouse hallway- same
The big courtroom doors burst open as Matt Murdock runs at us and down the giant marble halls. Matt Murdock is running so fast he is almost falling over himself.

5- All the guards chase after him, leaving all the civilians frozen in shock. The heroes trying to chase him too.

REED RICHARDS
Matt!!!

BAILIFF
Take the right hall and you call security on five!!

6- Matt Murdock runs down the long tall hallways of the courthouse. People in the hall not even having time to react to this sudden and unusual outburst in the building. Bailiffs chasing right after him. They are totally stunned by this outburst and unprepared.

BAILIFF
Block the doors!!
Hey!! Block the doors!!

7- Ext. Courthouse- Same
Full body. Matt Murdock tears past the metal detectors and bursts out the front doors of the courthouse onto the marble white steps. He is almost falling over himself as he propels forward.

8- Tight on Matt Murdock, he stops at the open doorway and looks down to the bottom of the steps off-panel.

Page 6-
1- Huge panel. High looking down from behind Matt Murdock, hunched, frozen at the top of the stairs. On the bottom of the huge steps of the courthouse is the gathered media, vans, cameras, photographers on tripods. They are camped and ready to report the trial news, but they had little idea that Matt Murdock was going to burst out the door. The media react in different ways. A couple of cameramen are ready for him — good instincts — others just stare at him. Everyone in

shock. This is the last thing you expect to see.

2- Matt Murdock leaps over the media's heads as the bailiff and cops burst past out the front doors after him. A couple of cameramen follow the action as others duck.

POLICE OFFICER
Police, freeze!!

REPORTER
Ya hear me?
Go live. Go live!

3- Wide shot, profile of the street. Over the heads of a bunch of reporters, Matt leaps to the top of a cab to the top of a passing bus. A couple of cameramen follow the action as others duck.

POLICE OFFICER
Drop your weapon or we open fire!!

POLICE OFFICER
Drop it!!

POLICE OFFICER
Drop your weapon, now!!!

4- Ext. Building- same
Matt lunges to the side of a building way across the street. Bullets are hitting the concrete around him. Flinging slivers of pavement into the air as he heaves himself up the fire escape.

Spx: bam bam

Spx: sping sping

5- Ext. Rooftop- same
Matt lunges over the top of the roof. A bullet just missing his foot and hit the roof. But Matt doesn't stop.

Spx: bam bam

Spx: sping sping

BLACK WIDOW (off-panel)
You did it...

Page 7-
1- Ext. Rooftop- same
Big panel. Slightly low looking up and wide. Black Widow, full figure, crouches to help Matt up off the floor. She has a warm, friendly smile. Iconic beauty. The buildings in this scene are overwhelming. A little closer than usual. Crowded in.

BLACK WIDOW
Matthew, you never stop surprising me.

MATT MURDOCK
We don't have much time, Natasha.

BLACK WIDOW
We don't have any time.

2- Matt is up. His bound arms pointed down. Black Widow holds her wrist blaster to the lock

part of the metal binds and blasts down. She blasts into his metal binds.

Spx: fashoom

MATT MURDOCK
Ow!

BLACK WIDOW
Sorry.

3- Matt is free from his binds but his wrists are a little charred. He rubs them.

MATT MURDOCK
Is she all right?

BLACK WIDOW
She's waiting for you.

4- Wide of the rooftops. Black Widow and Matt Murdock run away from us and leap to the next rooftop. Leaving his shackles behind in the foreground.

BLACK WIDOW
I'll take you to her.

5- Int. Room- same
Tight on braille letters being touched by beautiful female hands. She is reading a blind person's newspaper. Different lighting. Warmer color scheme. We are in a different part of the world.

MATT MURDOCK (off panel)
Milla?

6- Milla looks up. She dyed her hair red and has almost buzz-cut it. Lori Petty short, but it looks good. She is amazed.

Page 8-
1- Ext./ Int. Paris France/ hotel outdoor patio- day
A beautiful Paris day. Milla was sitting out on a gorgeous patio a couple of stories up and reading her papers and drinking some tea. A gorgeous glowing shot of Paris in the distance. The Eiffel Tower in the background. Milla leaps up into Matt's arms. Matt and Milla kiss and embrace. They are on a balcony in Paris. Black Widow looks down and lets the married couple have their reunion. It's a gorgeous widescreen shot with the lovers on the right and Paris on the left. Matt's hair is jet black. Beautiful ornate stone patio with lush greens. Life and beauty everywhere.

2- Tighter. Milla holds Matt's scruffy face. We see his hair is dyed black. His glasses are off so not to look too Matt. They are now both in disguise. In new identities. But they are both blind. It's not for them; it's for everyone else. Tears of relief pour down both of their faces. Milla is instantly a whole person.

3- Milla, holding Matt's hand, turns and asks for Natasha to identify herself.

MILLA
Natasha.

BLACK WIDOW
I'm here.

MILLA
Thank you so much for bringing him to me.
Thank you for all of this.

4- Natasha humbly bows. She is going to leave. She has to leave.

BLACK WIDOW
Well, Mister and Missus "Faversham."
You have your new identities. You have money. Stay out of trouble. Seriously.

5- Matt can't find the words to express to this true friend who has ALWAYS been there.

MATT MURDOCK
Natasha...

6- From behind Matt and Milla, Natasha is bowing out of the patio into their gorgeous French hotel room.

BLACK WIDOW
I'll get word to Foggy in a few weeks. I'll tell him you're safe.

MATT MURDOCK
Tell him I love him.

BLACK WIDOW
He knows.

7- Matt, holding Milla close, thinks about it. He lost Foggy in all of this.

MATT MURDOCK
He might not.

Page 9-
Splash page
Ext. Paris, France- day A valentine to the last Page of *Daredevil: Born Again*. Matt and Milla, with their new looks, walk down the gorgeous streets of Paris. Happy. Both healthy and happy, Matt smiling. Both hand in hand. Milla doesn't need her cane with Matt.

Page 10-
1- Int. Paris condo- same
Tight on Matt Murdock asleep in a beautiful bed. Peaceful. He has grown his goatee back, giving the sense that time has passed. Black hair. Milla's arm hangs over his shoulder.

2- Same but slightly wider. Matt Murdock winces. Being woken up out of a peaceful sleep. It's a foggy, grey early morning in Paris. In their beautiful bungalow/condo. Like something out of a '60s Godard movie.

3- Same but wider and the opposite side of the bed. Milla, in a nightie, is lying in the bed next to Matt. But she is dead. Killed in her sleep. Matt sits up alarmed. This very normal, lived-in bedroom of a very married couple with a lot of money to live happily ever after in has turned into a

nightmare house. Milla's neck has been cut. They are both lying in a thick pool of her blood. There's something sticking out of her slit neck.

4- Matt is horrified. A silent scream. His hair mussed. He isn't looking at anything. Just dealing with the horror that his senses have brought him.

5- Tight on Milla's dead face and neck. Looking up at her laying there. The ace of spades is sticking out of her dead bloody neck.

BULLSEYE
Bull's-eye!

6- Widescreen. Over Matt's shoulder, looking wide to the beautiful bedroom. Bullseye is sitting on the windowsill cross-legged and applauding himself. We see that the bedroom gives way to another patio/ balcony situation. Greenery and beauty sitting in the dense grey fog of Paris in the morning. Bullseye, in costume and long coat and mask, is clapping his hands in pure triumph. This is all Bullseye has ever wanted. He did it. He found them and he ruined him.

BULLSEYE
Come on, you gotta give it to me!!
That's three for three.
I know, I know... I should have slit and run, but I had to see your face, I had to.

7- Tight on a backlit Bullseye. Laughing. Just so happy.

BULLSEYE
That's the one thing I'll always have over you, Matty...
I always get to see your face when I kill them.
Hahahahahahaha

Page 11-
1- Ext. Paris/ Building- same
Bullseye is pushed right off the balcony by Matt Murdock who is lunging at him like a wild animal. One hand already around Bullseye's neck. Bullseye is laughing and throwing cards but nothing stops Murdock's rage. A potted plant goes over the ornate side with them.

MATT MURDOCK
Nyyaa!!!

BULLSEYE
Whoah!!

2- Ext. Paris Street- same
Matthew lands on Bullseye, who lands on his back and neck right on the cobblestone pavement of the street. He fell seven stories. It hurt. The potted plant smashes on the sidewalk to accentuate the impact.

Spx: crack

BULLSEYE
Agh!

3- Matthew punches Bullseye right in the nose to shut him up.

Spx: spak

MATT MURDOCK
Ayyaarrgghh!!!!

4- Matthew punches down, punching Bullseye's face into the pavement.

Spx: crack

5- Matt violently straddles Bullseye's back and grabs ahold of his head. Pulling back and twisting it. Trying to snap it. Blood pouring out of Bullseye's face under his mask.

MATT MURDOCK
Grrrrraaagghh!!

BULLSEYE
Skll!

6- Bullseye is surprised he is so overpowered; blood pours out of his mouth and nose. Matt is fighting to break his neck with all his might.

7- Tight on Bullseye's eyes as he realizes he is dead.

8- Tight on Matt. Off-panel he snaps Bullseye's neck in an outburst of violence that is almost orgasmic.

Spx: snap

Page 12-
1- High looking down. Matt is straddling the dead body of Bullseye. The empty morning street. Panting. Morning mist. The romantic Paris looks like Jack the Ripper's London. A large pool of blood forming under Bullseye's face.

2- Profile. Matt, almost silhouette, cries over his body. Crying for Milla and the line he has forever crossed. He finally killed him and it was three times too late. Bullseye's twisted head stares at us in blood-soaked shock.

MATT MURDOCK
Gff...

3- Matt, startled, looks up at us to the sound of...

VOICE OFF-PANEL
Gasp!

4- Over Matt's shoulder, two young women walking to work stop a hazy block away. They both saw this and are frozen in horror. They see Matt clearly.

GIRL (in French)
Oh my God...

5- Matt just looks up at them lost. He has nothing to say.

6- Over Matt's shoulder, the young women run away into the fog in panic.

GIRL (in French)
Help!! Help!!!

7- Same as 5. Matt just stares at nothing. Matt's life is over again.

GIRL (in French)
There's blood!
There's blood!!

Page 13-

1- Ext. Osaka, Japan- night
Wide shot of Osaka, Japan, at night. A stunning wide shot of the high-tech world that Japan is now. Grids of lights all around.

2- Ext. Osaka, Japan/warehouse district/street- night
A lone figure walks down a deserted wet street with his hands in his pockets. Longer hair, leather jacket. Casting a huge shadow on the wet alley street.

3- Ext. Warehouse side alley- same
The man walks up to the back entrance to a wax emporium. Two men guard a door that doesn't look like it needs guarding. All dialogue in Japanese.

GUARD
Go away, American.

MATT MURDOCK
Please tell her I'm here.

4- From over Murdock's shoulder. The two guards pull weapons. Wildly attack him with guns and knives.

GUARD
We asked you nicely.

5- Murdock, kicking into the head of one guard with precision. A bullet whizzing by him. Close, but no hit.

Spx: crack

Spx: bam

6- Murdock flips over the first guard and kicks the other in the nose with the heel of his boot.

GUARD
Gah!

Spx: fak

Spx: bam

7- Low looking up. Matt, worse for wear, Facial hair. Long hair. Baggy eyes. Broke and broken. A year later, harsh lighting.

MATT MURDOCK
Tell her I'm here.

Page 14-

1- Int. Warehouse/ office- night
Tight on a woman. Looking right at us in reserved surprise. It's Elektra. The Kingpin of the Northeast

and looking every inch of it. Behind her, past what we will reveal to be a huge, rounded window, is Osaka at brilliant night.

ELEKTRA
Matthew!

2- Wide of the warehouse/office. This stunning office. Something Wilson Fisk would have had in his day — and did have. Huge desk against a giant, round, ornate window that is almost two stories high. The office is over a giant warehouse that is home base for the Hand in Osaka. This is her headquarters. The Hand's headquarters. She is approaching, but she is a backlit figure in a gorgeous red evening gown. She is the queen of the underworld now. She is the kingpin. She casts a huge shadow toward us.

MATT MURDOCK
Elektra.

ELEKTRA
What are you doing here?

MATT MURDOCK
I've run out of places to go.

3- Elektra looks at him. Pained to see him a broken man. Almost touching his ragged, hairy face.

ELEKTRA
You look terrible.

MATT MURDOCK
It's a good thing I can't see, then.

ELEKTRA
Are you hungry?
MATT MURDOCK
No.

4- Elektra can't take her eyes off of this poor man. So different from the one she knew.

ELEKTRA
You did it, right?
The papers, last year, said Bullseye was murdered in the street.
It was you.

5- His face falls in her hand. He's run out of fight. In defeat. She is holding his head.

MATT MURDOCK
Yes.

6- Elektra's steely hate pierces through, even in this, the most tender of moments.

ELEKTRA
Good.

MATT MURDOCK
No.
No, it's not.
I failed.

ELEKTRA
What are you doing here?

7- He looks at her. Lost and lonely and she is the face of everything he has ever lost.

MATT MURDOCK
I don't know where I'm supposed to be.

ELEKTRA
Matthew-

Page 15-

1- They kiss. Hard. Passionate. A kiss a decade in the waiting. It overwhelms them almost instantly. It's beyond them. They are both mostly silhouette to the lights outside the window. Their silhouettes meshing into each other.

2- Elektra almost attacks him with the second kiss. The passion is so intense. She doesn't even realize she is doing it. The almost silhouette of the kiss gives the intimacy a mask.

3- Int. Elektra's bedroom- same
Made up like a traditional Japanese bedroom. They make love on the cot on the floor. Candles everywhere. They are completely in the moment. In each other in every way.

4- Tight on Elektra's face. Her eyes closed. A tear falls out of her tightly shut eyes at the moment of climax. Matt's shoulder in the foreground. She has waited years to feel like this again.

Page 16-

1- Ext. Osaka/Elektra's patio- midnight
Two shot, Matt is shaven and clean. In clean clothes. He looks like Matt again. She is in a red silk robe. They are both drinking wine out of sake cups. They are feeling the midnight breeze.

MATT MURDOCK
Elektra, why did you help me? With the Murdock papers last year?

ELEKTRA
Because you needed help and I could give it.

2- Same. But slightly tighter.

MATT MURDOCK
I asked why?

ELEKTRA
You know why.

MATT MURDOCK
Then why did you leave me? In college?

ELEKTRA
You know that, too.

MATT MURDOCK
Sometimes I think I do. But I really don't.

3- Same but slightly tighter. She finally says the words.

ELEKTRA
Because I wasn't who you loved anymore. They killed my father and I became...someone else.

I was someone else.
You were the same man I fell for.
And all you've become is a better version of that person.
But I became someone you couldn't love and someone who couldn't take your love.

4- Same but slightly tighter. This is the most profound understanding of this idea Matt has ever had.

ELEKTRA
That was very hard to say out loud.
You couldn't live here, you know.
This isn't a world for you.

5- Same but slightly tighter. Tighter on Matt.

MATT MURDOCK
I have nowhere to go.
In the entire whole world.
There's nowhere for me to go.

6- Elektra looks at him. Calm. Half-lit. Angelic. This is Matt's mind's eye of her. How he sees her in his fantasies.

ELEKTRA
Then what good would running do?

7- Same angle as page 3, panel 19.
Matt looks up in shame. Just like he did in the court. Staring blankly ahead.

VOICE OFF PANEL
Mister Murdock, please...

Page 17-

1- Int. Court- day
Back to reality! We now see that the escape and all that happened since is Matt's fantasy of the road he cannot take. Imagining what it would be like to run away, and he now knows it would mean nothing. Same as 7, last page but now we're back in court, Matt hasn't budged. Matt looks down. Just like he did in the court. Staring blankly at the floor. The judge is getting impatient.

JUDGE
I asked you a question, Mister Murdock!
For the court records, what do you plead?

3- From behind Foggy, Matt turns and looks to him. A different look. Content. Ready to deal with the road ahead of him.

4- Foggy is terrified. What is he going to do?

5- Two-shot. Matt stands up like a man and says it for everyone to hear. Foggy launches into bail proceedings while the people behind him in the gallery talk amongst themselves.

MATT MURDOCK
Not guilty, Your Honor.

FOGGY NELSON
Your Honor, I'd like to request bond be set.

6- The judge's POV. The prosecutor table launches into attack. Delacourt pointing accusingly and waving papers to the judge, gesturing to the motley crew of super heroes behind him. The heroes behind him are in shock. This is a madhouse. This is going so badly. Foggy is desperately trying to get a word in but...

PAUL DELACOURT

Your Honor, Mr. Murdock is a huge flight risk! Not to mention a physical threat to the population!!

FOGGY NELSON

Your Honor!!

PAUL DELACOURT

In this very audience we have any number of mutants or people with the motivation and the wherewithal to help Mister Murdock out of the country or even off the planet, as far as we know.

FOGGY NELSON

Your Honor!!

PAUL DELACOURT

He has traveled to Japan seven times in as many years and owns property on the-

7- Foggy is desperate to be heard but it's not going to happen. Matt knows this and is calm. Respectful to the court.

FOGGY NELSON

Your Honor!! Mister Murdock is a fine member of the community who-

Spx: bam

8- The judge bangs his gavel hard and takes control of his court.

Spx: bam bam

JUDGE

Order!

Mr. Delacourt, I have read your proposal and I assume that the director of the FBI, who I see is in court, has made or is prepared to make the special arrangements you've described?

Page 18-

1- The prosecutors turn a little to look back at the director of the FBI. He stands up and adjusts the middle of his tie. Respectful. Not dropping the ball at the crucial moment.

FBI DIRECTOR

Yes, Your Honor.

We've arranged a special section of Ryker's Island for Mr. Murdock.

Out of the city and out of harm's way.

2- The judge is writing on his papers, very cold.

JUDGE

Okay then.

Mister Murdock.

Until such time as council can agree on dates and other pretrial business involving your case... I am going to deny bail of any kind.

3- The court erupts in shock. The heroes are shocked. Foggy is so desperate. Matt takes it on the chin, like a man. In the background, Luke stands up and starts having a fit. Jessica trying to stop him.

FOGGY NELSON

Your Honor, please!! Let me be heard on-

LUKE CAGE

No!

Your Honor, this is bull#\$%^!

4- The judge is hitting his gavel and finishing his sentence with a yell.

Spx: bam bam

JUDGE

-have you put into Ryker's Island, under federal custody, in such- order!

Order!! I will have order!!!

5- Matt is being dragged away by bailiffs. The court is on its feet. All of Matt's friends trying desperately to plead for him. Jessica is holding back Luke. The prosecutors and the FBI are beaming with pride.

LUKE CAGE

Your Honor! He didn't do nothin'!!

REED RICHARDS

Please, if you'll just read my-

6- From behind Matt, he turns and looks at the life he is leaving behind.

Page 19-

Looking at a series of tiny panels of all the reaction shots. All horrified. An interesting design. The panels falling into a white abyss. Little panels of the gavel hitting the bench.

1- Tight on a horrified Foggy. He completely failed at his task.

2- Little panel of the gavel hitting the bench.

3- Mid-shot of Luke and Jessica and Danny Rand. Luke is yelling and being held back. Guards are about to hold and restrain him.

4- Little panel of the gavel hitting the bench.

5- Captain America is shocked. Horrified. He is seeing a change in the world and he doesn't like it.

6- Little panel of the gavel hitting the bench.

7- Peter Parker is terrified. Sitting in the corner in the back of the courtroom.

8- Little panel of the gavel hitting the bench.

9- Same as 6, last page. Matt turns back and looks at us and his life's chapter ending. His face is stone. Sad. Very glad his father is dead.

Page 20-
1- Int. Federal courthouse- changing room- day
Tight on Wilson Fisk's smiling face. Slightly low
looking up. He's clean. Shaven. A new man.
Reinvigorated. Big. Very happy with himself in a
profound way. This is a different day and different
lighting.

WILSON FISK
I'm ready.

2- Wider. Full figure. Wilson Fisk, in his white
Kingpin suit with purple pants, is surrounded by
two guards and a lawyer type as he walks toward
us down the courthouse hallway. Passersby are
truly shocked to see Marvel's Al Capone walking
right in front of them.

GUARD
There's a lot of press out there,
Mister Fisk.

WILSON FISK
Good, I have a lot to say.

GUARD 2
This is your first day of freedom in how long?

WILSON FISK
Long enough.

3- Ext. Courthouse steps- Same
Big panel. The swarm of media has gathered
right outside the door. Wilson Fisk walks out to
freedom. To the courthouse steps. To a throng
of awaiting media like the world rarely sees
because this is a story the world very rarely sees.
A handful of news vans with the tall antennas.
Some stations are carrying this live. It's a sea of
press hungry for closure. Hungry for the story.
They are taking up the entire block. It's important
to the story that Kat Farrell from the *Bugle* is
pushing herself up in front, digital recorder out.
She is there instead of Ben Urich.

Spx: snap snap snap snap snap snap snap snap
snap snap snap snap

REPORTER
Daily Bugle.
Reporting live!
Question!
Fisk!
Fisk!
Daily Globe!
Channel Ten!
Fox!
Fisk!
Fisk!
ABC!
Daily Bugle.
Reporting live!
Fisk!
Fisk!
Question!
New York Post!
Fisk!
Reporting live!
Question!

Fisk!
4- Fisk gently holds up his hands to casually
and confidently address the media. Tons of
microphones in his face.

WILSON FISK
I will take a few questions, but first, if you'll
indulge me...
I have a few words to say to you, who have
waited so patiently for my release from federal
custody...
I cannot divulge any of the details of my deal
with the federal government, but suffice it to say,
both parties are happy with the result.
I am a free man. My record is clean. And as for
my future plans, I will be traveling abroad to-

VOICE OFF-PANEL
Wilson Fisk, you are under arrest!

5- Wilson turns, shocked to see a dozen federal
marshals being led by the director of the FBI,
who is clearly holding up the proper paperwork.
They were right off to the side and waiting for
him. He was not leaving this courthouse, he
never was, and they wanted to do this in front
of the media.

FBI DIRECTOR
For the murder of Jonathan Roche!!

Page 21-
1- Wilson is shocked to be being cuffed in
front of the world media. He is surrounded by
guards and microphones and cameras. His cool
is lost instantly. This is his hell. The director is
all business and shoving the arrest warrants into
Fisk's face as the wide-eyed Kingpin is being
cuffed. Kingpin's perfect suit is bunching.

WILSON FISK
What?! We had a-

FBI DIRECTOR
Your deal was for past associations. Not murder.
While you were playing games with us, a witness
stepped forward with proof, physical evidence,
that you, with your bare hands, murdered a
subordinate under your employ.

2- The director is gesturing for his marshals to
pull him back into the bushes. The reporters
are jumping over themselves for the shot. Fisk
is losing it. Like Al Capone at the end of *The
Untouchables*. He turns into the murdering
animal he always was right in front of the world.

FBI DIRECTOR
We'll be releasing that information to the public
immediately following your conviction.

WILSON FISK
We had a deal! We made a deal!
You son of a-

3- The director leans in and whispers gleefully
into Wilson Fisk's sweaty ear.

FBI DIRECTOR
You actually thought I would play your game?
You think I would let a murderer and drug pusher
walk the streets?

WILSON FISK
I'll kill you.

FBI DIRECTOR
Threatening a federal officer.
I'll add that to your charges.

4- From behind the reporters, Wilson Fisk is being dragged away. His belly sticking out of his pulled-up suit as he is dragged back into the courthouse.

FBI DIRECTOR
Don't worry.
We have somewhere special to keep you while you await trial.

WILSON FISK
Who did this??
Who did this to me??

5- Int. Ryker's Island- day
The Owl, in prison, is looking right at us and laughing his sweet %&@#ing ass off.

THE OWL
Hahahahahahaha
It's been said many times and many ways but....
Payback is a bitch.

6- Kingpin behind bars. Staring at the Owl off-panel. Blank hatred. He will kill the Owl.

Page 22-
1- From over Kingpin's shoulder, he is jailed across from his tormentor. The Owl behind his own bars. Just enjoying the heck out of the whole thing. In the cell next to him is a nervous Gladiator.

THE OWL
Yeah...

GLADIATOR
Just shut it, man.
He's going to kill you.

2- Wide of the cell block hall. A special decrepit, dank, seedy, wet, grey section of Ryker's that we will reveal is being sectioned off. Especially for these characters to be put in harm's way of each other. We see that almost every cell is full with a Daredevil rogue.

THE OWL
Well, then he might go to jail.
Oops, too late.

BULLSEYE
Don't worry about him, I'm pretty sure I'm gonna get to you before-

Spx: bbzzpock

3- Owl, from behind his bars, strains to look.

5- Gladiator, from behind his bars, strains to look.

6- Kingpin, from behind his bars, strains to look.

7- Bullseye, bandaged, from behind his bars, strains to look.

8- Wide of the cell block. Murdock, in heavy shackles, is being led in by five huge guards. Quietly.

9- Same but tighter, Matt Murdock is being brought into the cell. Walking right toward us. No glasses, no walking stick. He looks up and right at us. No better than the rest of them.

Page 23-

1- Int. Cell block hallway- same
The fat warden is signing the transfer notice. The FBI director is witnessing. A small army of agents there to make sure the transfer goes smoothly. And it did. Behind them, past the concrete huge doors, is a black military chopper on a launching pad. Behind that, the ocean, and behind that, the city of New York.

FBI DIRECTOR
Just sign there, Mr. Warden.

WARDEN
They're going to kill each other.

FBI DIRECTOR
Mister Warden, they are completely separate from the rest of the prisoners.
They are locked away on a floating prison island, removed from society.

2- The warden hands the pen back to the director's assistant and looks in disgust at the director's outstretched hand.

WARDEN
That's not what I'm talking about, Mr. Director.
I can't believe a man of your experience thinks locking them up all together like this is a good idea.

3- The director takes the warden's hand, leans in and whispers.

FBI DIRECTOR
After all the hell and money and heartbreak they have each cost this city... Considering the hell and money and heartbreak their trials will cost this city...
After all the late nights of paperwork, dead agents and running around chasing the devil's tail that I've had to contend with...
You're saying that they might kill each other?

4- Ext. Ryker's island- same
Wide of the prison. The city, the ocean. The red sky. The helicopter flies away from the prison and up for us.

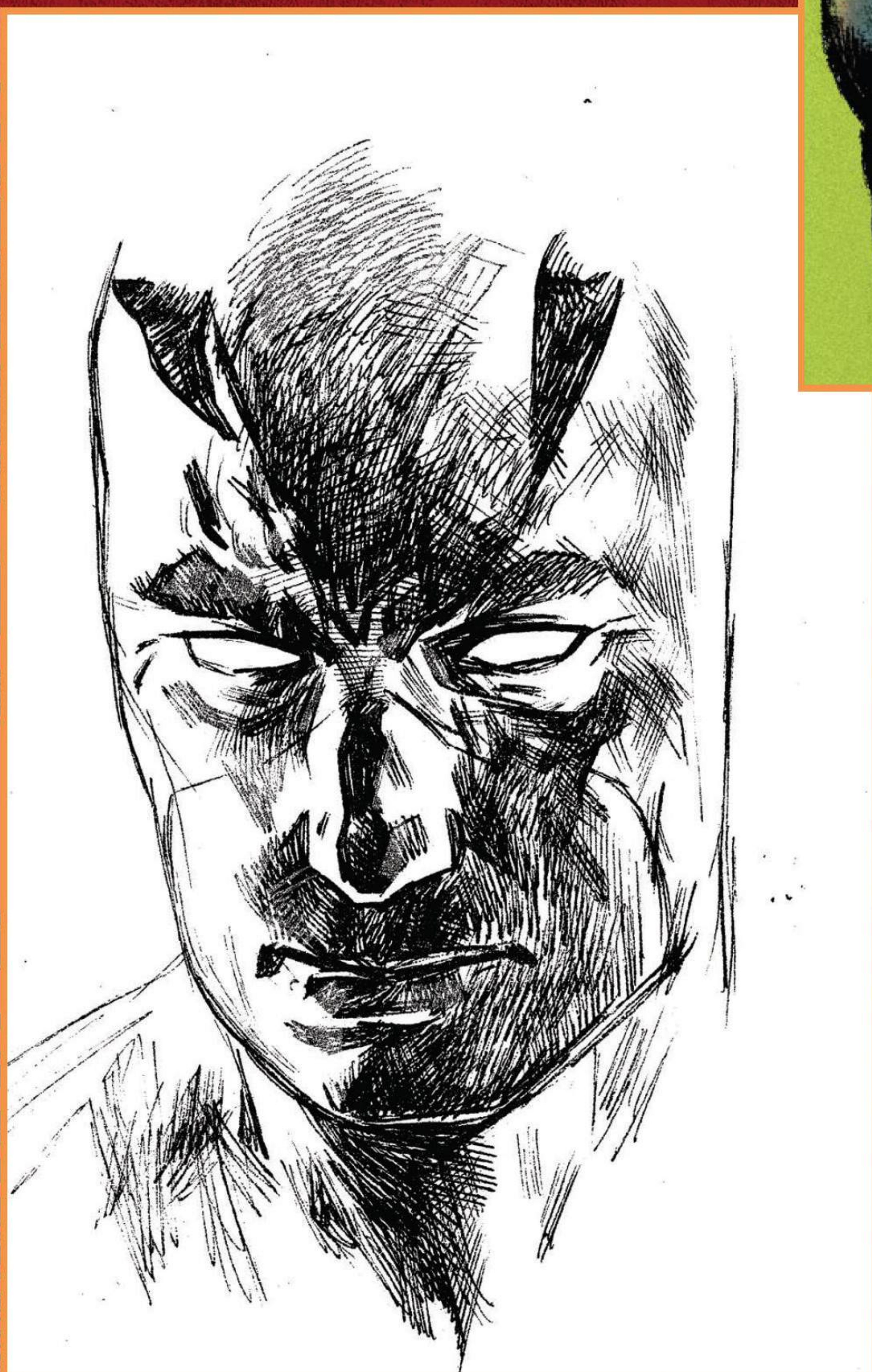
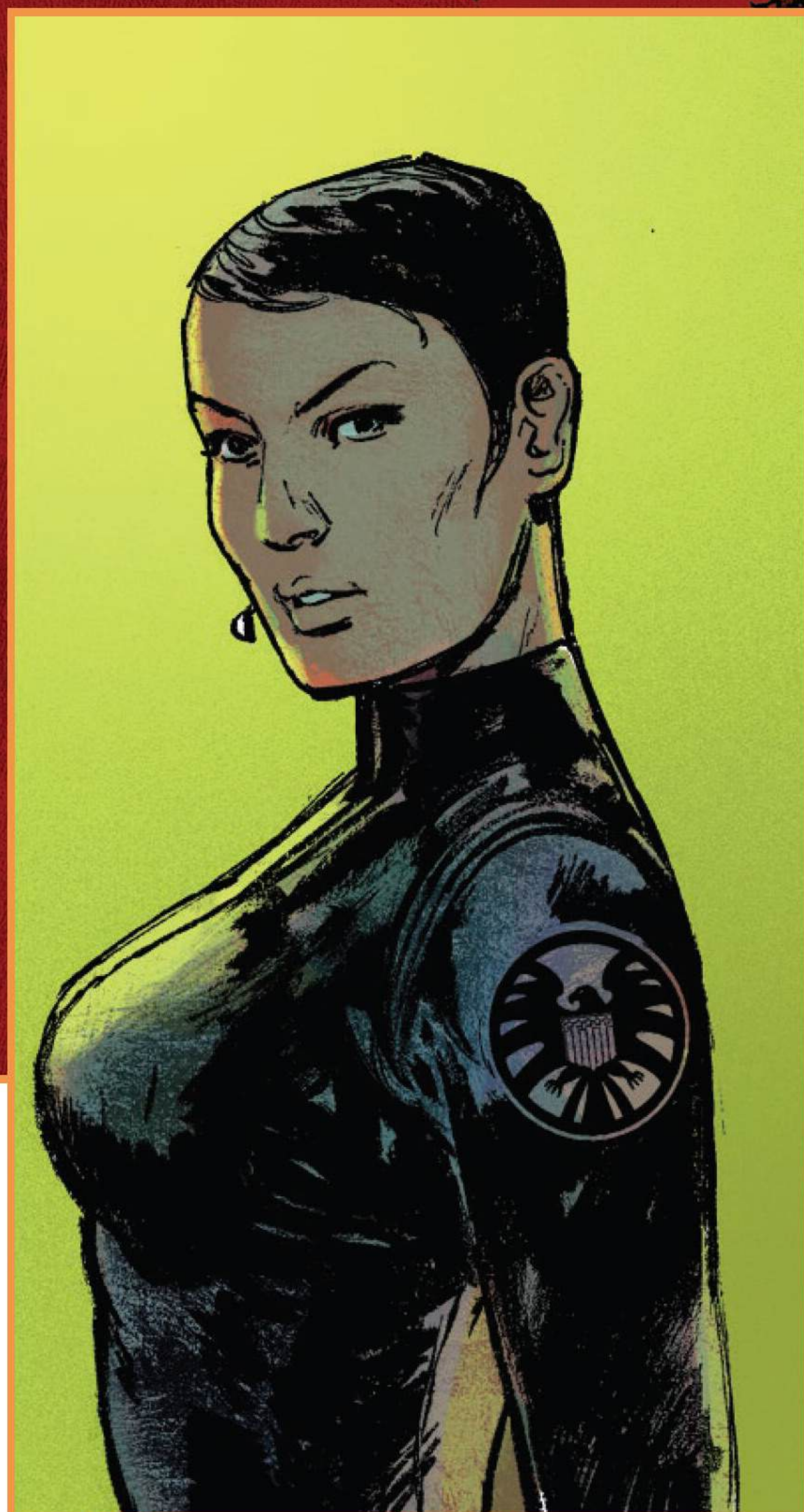
FBI DIRECTOR
Sounds like a fantastic idea.

The end.

Unused cover design



Alternate design
for Director Hill



Daredevil #64
cover background
image inks

Daredevil #63 alternate cover design



Daredevil #73 cover inks



Daredevil #74 cover inks

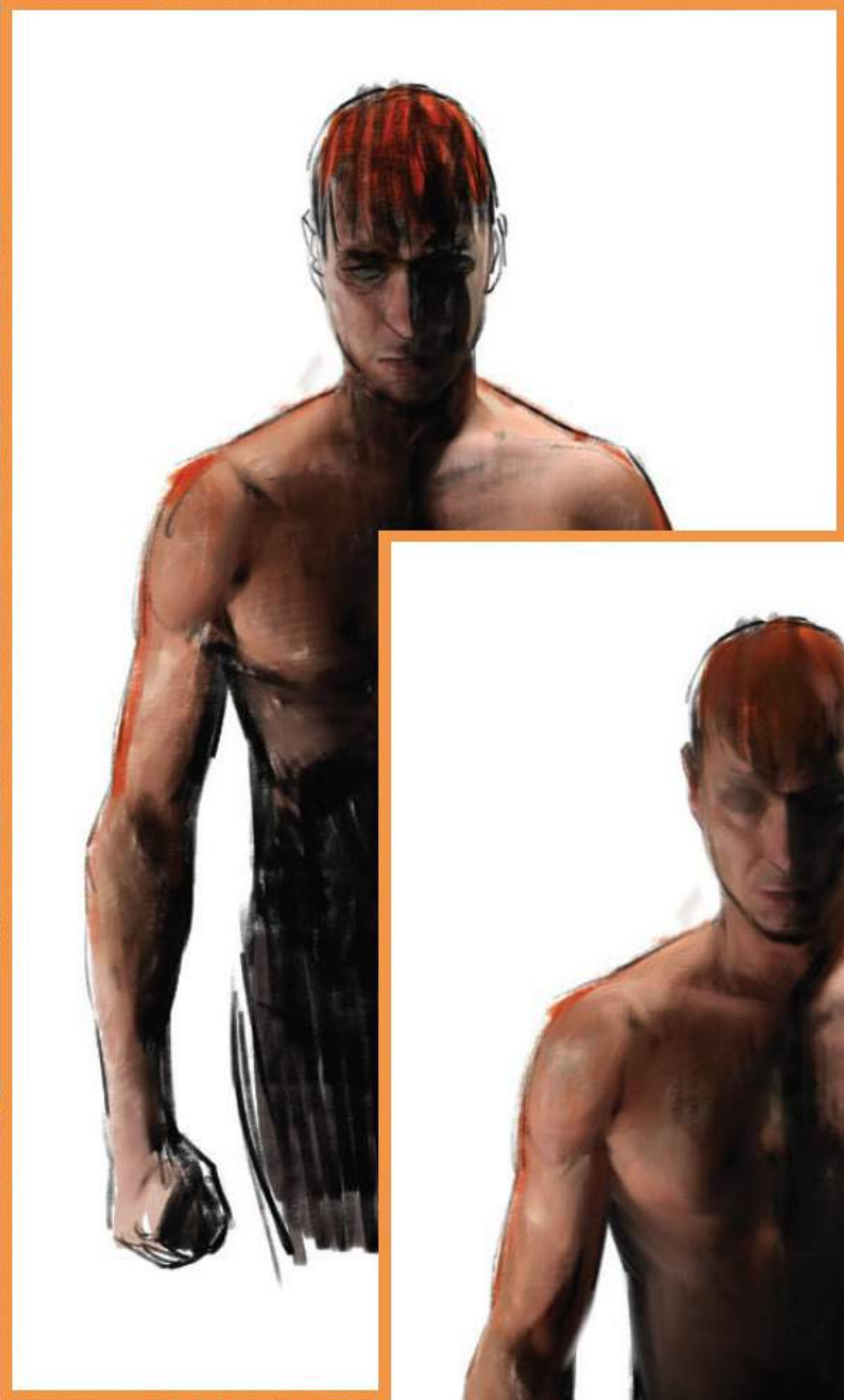
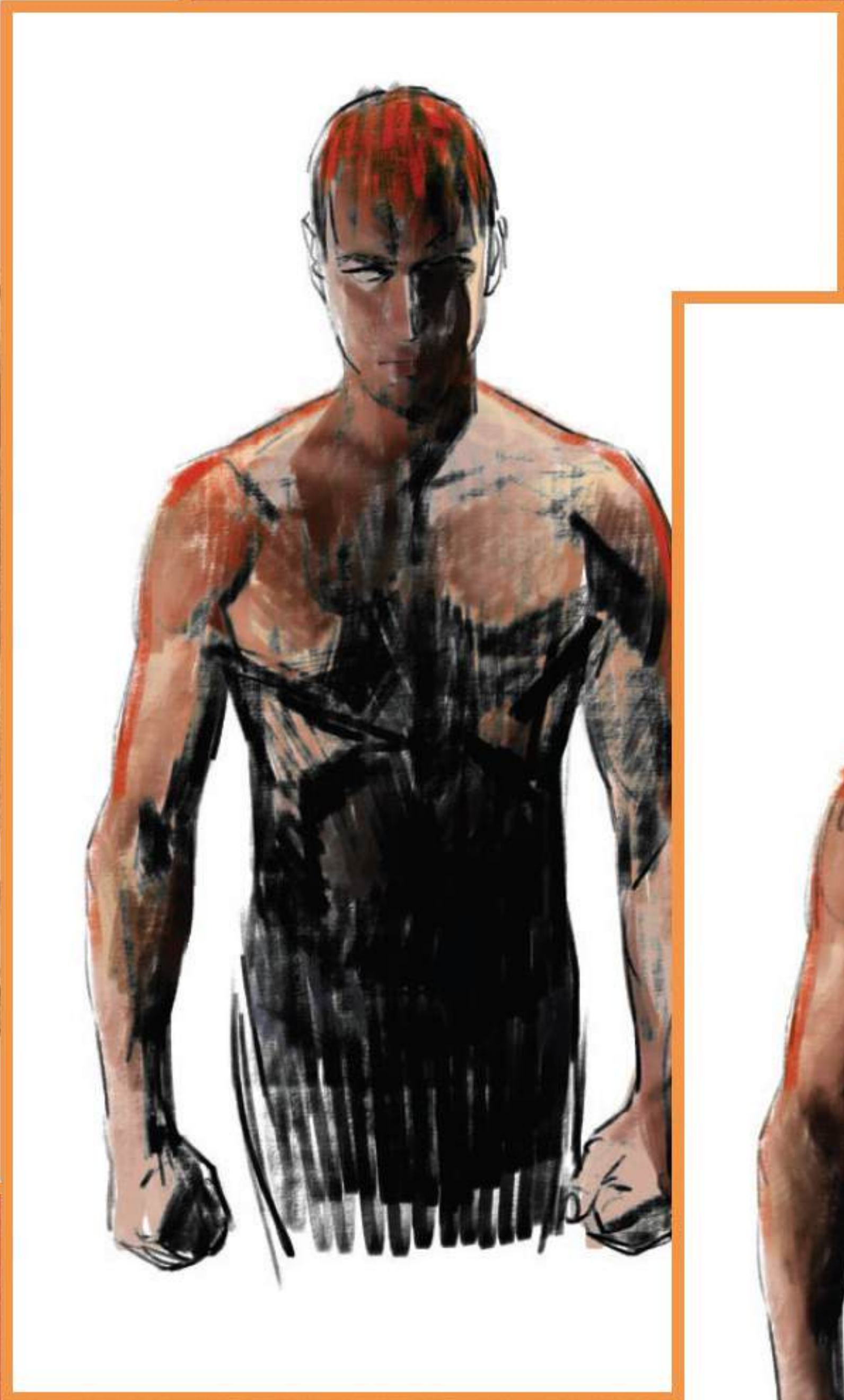




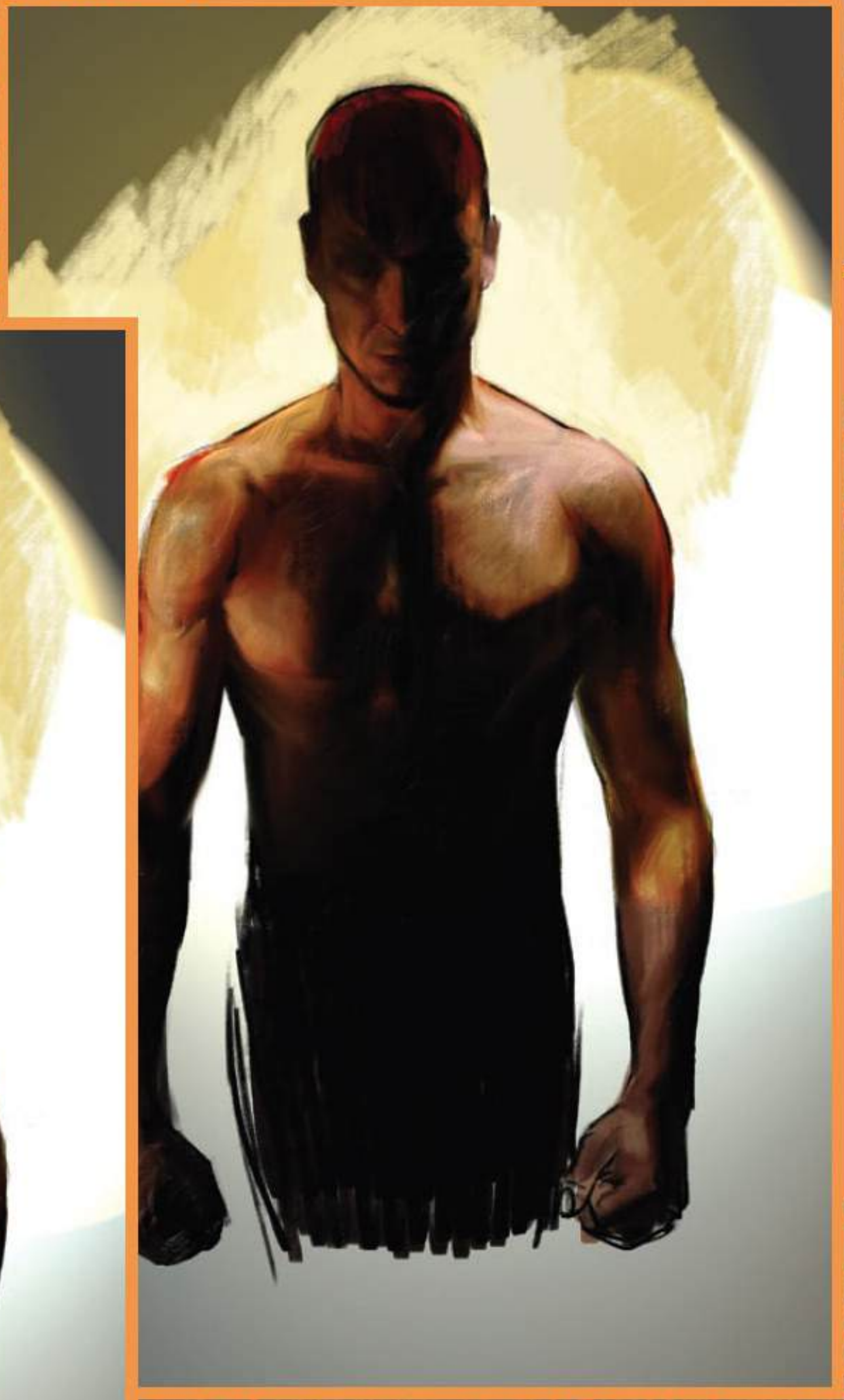
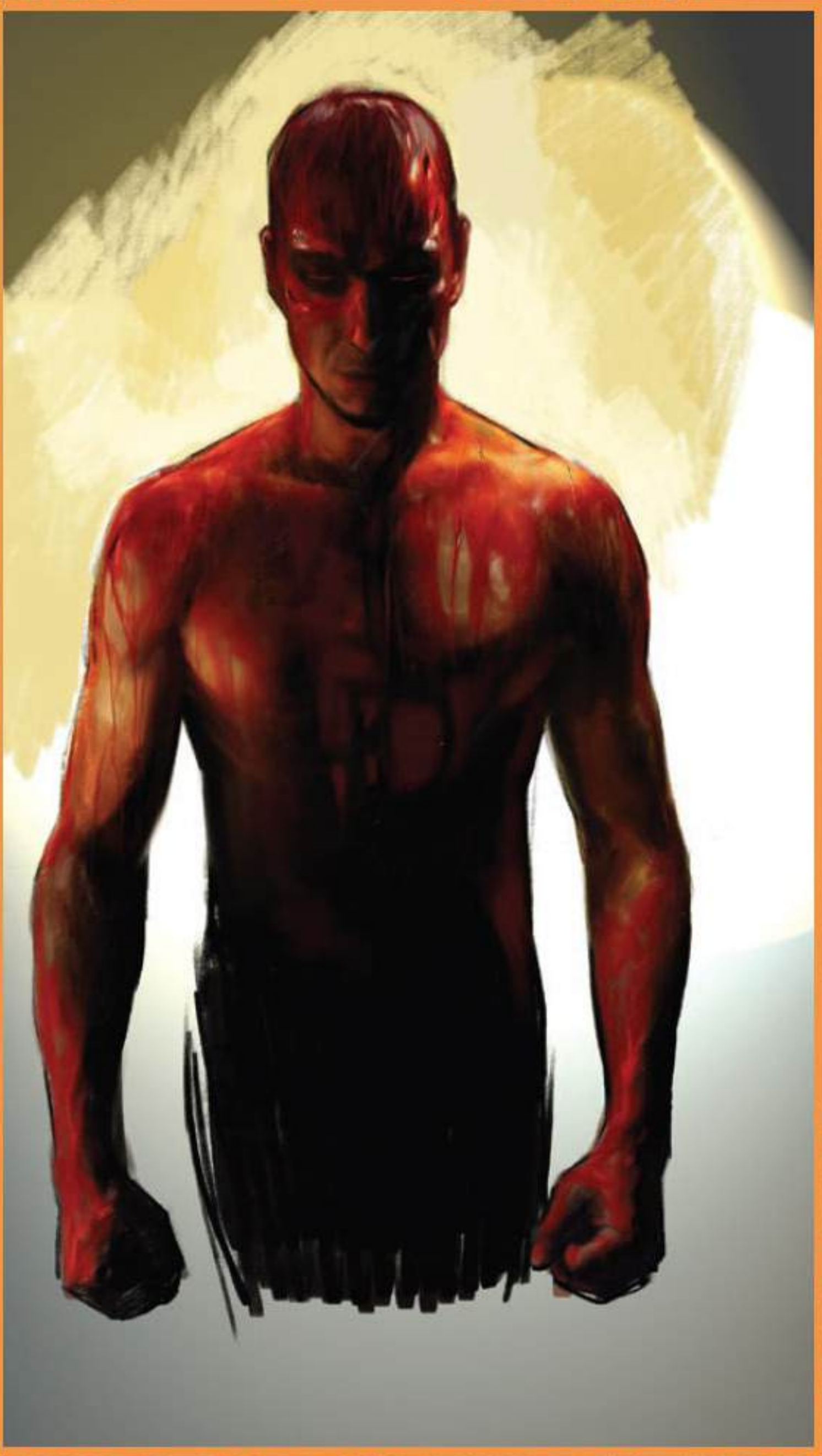
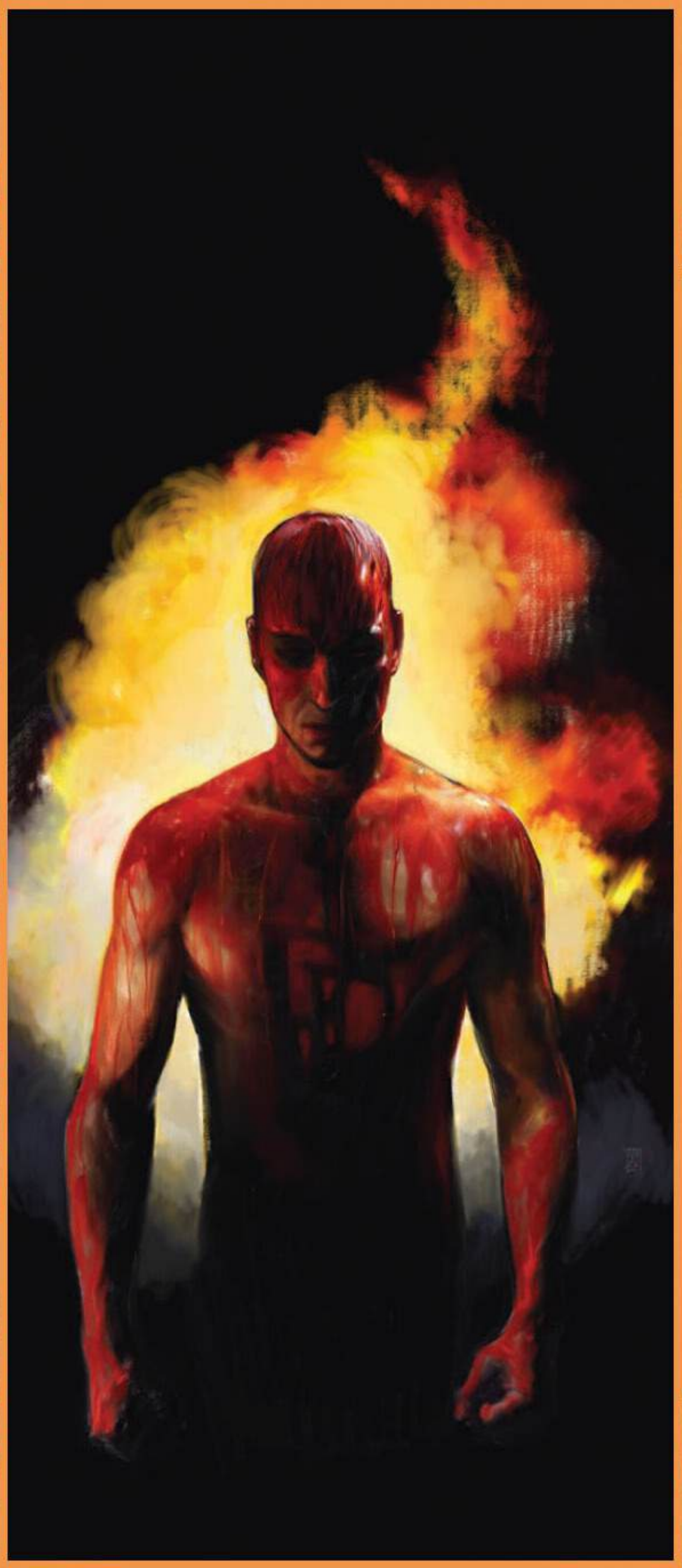
Daredevil #76 & #77
cover pieces







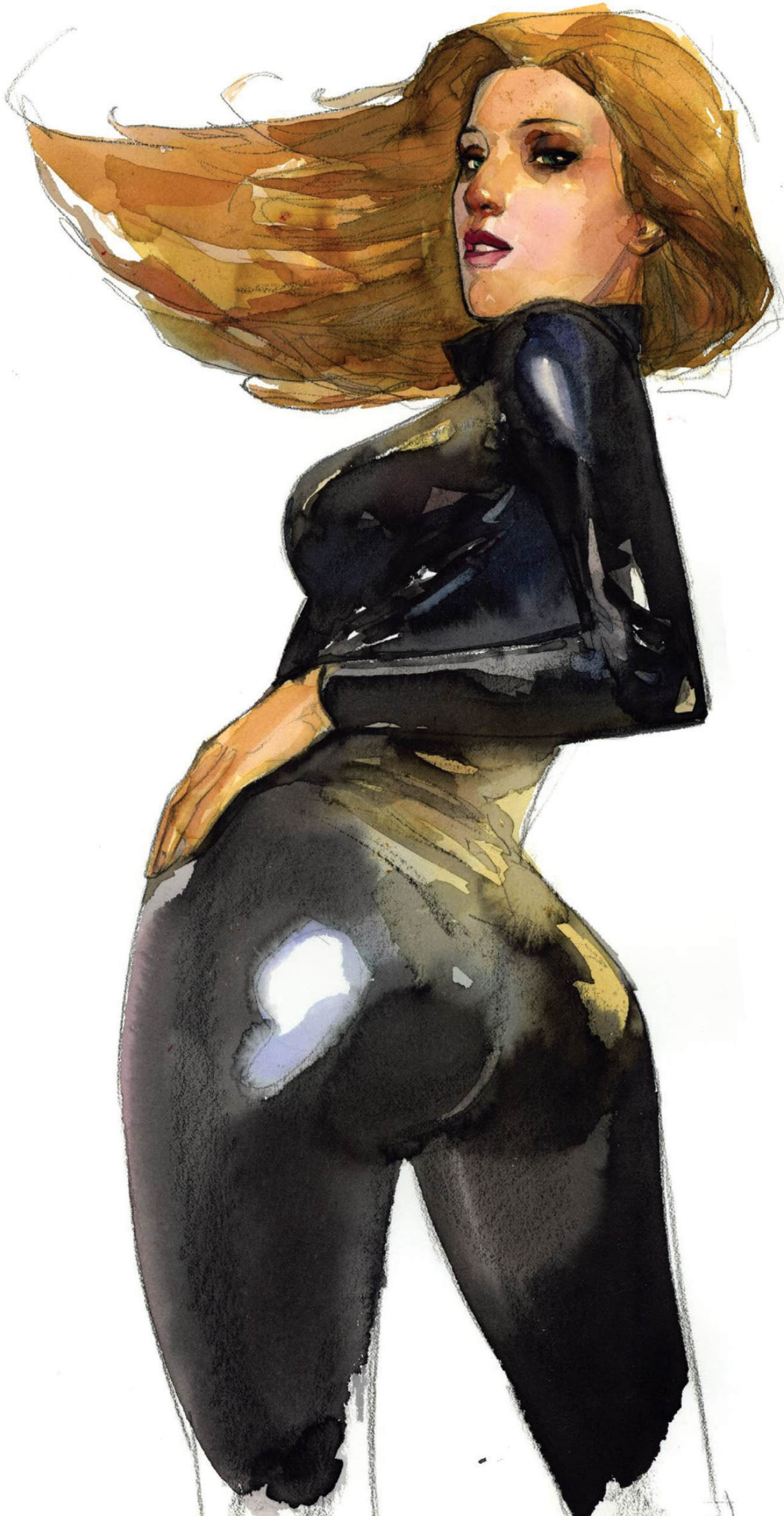
Daredevil #79 cover process



Daredevil #80 alternate cover design



Black Widow watercolor by Alex Maleev





Daredevil watercolor by Alex Maleev



“(FRANK) MILLER REDEFINED MATT MURDOCK’S WORLD, BUT BRIAN BENDIS HAS PUSHED IT TO NEW HEIGHTS WITHOUT RETREADING OLD TERRITORY...SIMPLY PUT, THE BENDIS/MALEEV RUN ON DAREDEVIL IS EASILY ONE OF THE GREATEST CREATIVE TENURES IN MARVEL HISTORY.”

—RICH GEORGE, IGN



During a character-defining run, Brian Michael Bendis crafted a pulp-fiction narrative that exploited the Man Without Fear’s rich tapestry of characters and psychodrama, and resolved them in an incredibly nuanced, modern approach. Earning an Eisner Award for Best Continuing Series, Bendis and artist Alex Maleev restored Daredevil to a luster worthy of the all-time greats.



COLLECTING *DAREDEVIL* #61-81, *WHAT IF KAREN PAGE HAD LIVED?* AND *ULTIMATE MARVEL TEAM-UP* #6-8.

